COMPREHENSIVE HISTORY
OF THE
SAWVELS

SHERMAN D. SAWVEL

FAMILY
HISTORY
SAWVEL

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INTRODUCTION

When I was a youngster back on the farm in Indiana; we would often speculate on just who were the Sawvels and where did we come from? Were there others living in this country with the same name? What about in Europe? My older brother suggested that our name had an air of sophistication. He concluded that we must have been descented from aristocracy. My own young mind would run the gauntlet of scenarios. Could we be German? Could we perhaps have been; Hungarian? or maybe Swiss? Different ones upon hearing our name, proclaimed it to be French. My mother argued that the Sawvels were of French decent, because a great aunt had told her so. For the most part the older Sawvels were pragmatical and did not concern themselves with such trivial things as family history. I once told this one German gentleman in Germany, that I felt that I was of German heritage. He asked me my name. Upon hearing it, he shook his head and said that it sounded more like a French name. Some how, the very thought of being of French decent was abhorrent to me. Many years later, I decided to investigate especially once I learned there were Sawvels living in Ohio, and many other states. I was to discover that the name was originally spelled very much differently. That we were of German stock, the name Zobel, Bavarian dialect and Sabel, Saar Region Dialect.
So why write this book? I would like for this to be my legacy to my grandchildren and to others, so they may have first hand knowledge of their roots.
I could have made this a genealogical family chart and let it go at that. That would have been the simple and easy way out. But I really do not consider myself a genealogist I like to think of myself, more as a historian. Albeit an amateurish one. But I could never have done this historical account on my own. I had lots of help. The name its self is a rare name, not like Smith, Jones or Brown. There are more people with the name Brown in the Columbus phone directory, then there are Sawvels living in the entire United States. We owe much to Simon Sawvel US Army retired, who while residing in California started it all, in the year 1915. Then in 1938, Franklin B. Sawvel PhD, former president of Teal College of Greenville,Pennsylvania carried the investigation further. But it was Richard Keith Sawvel of Aspen, Colorado, who uncovered as much of our roots in Germany, as it was possible to discover.

What threw me off my investigation was the fact, for some unknown reason the name evolved from Sabel to Sawvel. For those who remained in Pennsylvania, the name became Saubel.

I received much help from the Historical Society of York County. They sent me copies of every document that they had, concerning our family. Record keeping of vital statistics in the early history of this country, was not an exact science.-Even the US Census had its drawbacks. Census Annunciators of the period, were usually not that well educated. To complicate matters, many of the settlers were illiterate or spoke little or no English. That is why certain documents have the named spelled, "Savil, Savel, Sawel or Sawvelle." Most births and deaths were recorded in family Bibles. Baptismal and Christening records were kept at the church where the family attended. The parchment and ink of the period, was not of the quality of today. Records, having been stored in damp church basements for several years; would have the ink run. Sometimes obliterating entire pages. Parchment would turn brown and in some cases, disintegrate. For that reason, we cannot with any clarity, connect the relationship between Leonard and Peter. In cases like this, all I could do, was rely on mathematical equations to conjecture up the best case scenario.

I wish to give a special thank you to Miss Kay Gabel of Kalamazoo, Michigan. While she was researching the Anthony family, she came across much information on the Indiana Sawvels. She graciously sent that information to me free gratis. She trueley epitomizes what a Christian is all about. How can I ever forget John Sawvel Jr of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. John has helped me over the years by supplying me with leads and information. John drove to Osnaburg Township, Stark County and unselfishly walked several cemeteries searching for the graves of our great great-great grandparents. This book would never have happened with out his help.-I can never thank John enough. To the many others who have helped me, too numerous to name here. You have my undying gratitude.
I sincerely hope that you get some insight as to who our ancestors were and enjoy reading these accounts.

SHERMAN DEVON SAWVEL

Genesis of a family

Chapter One

Genesis may be a misnomer in this case. - Genesis means back to the very beginning. We can not be certain just where our family began. Were they members of a nomadic barbarian tribe? Or perhaps just plain peasants. There is no known family coat of arms. When people started taking surnames, it was usually associated with their occupation. Example, Smith, Baker, Cartwright ect. according to the research done by Richard Keith Sawvel the English equivalent of our name is Saber. Could that mean that our fore-bearers were mercenaries for hire? Rather then dwell upon suppositions and semantics; we need to just concern ourselves with the history that we do know.

The earliest documentation of our ancestors can be found in the State of Bavaria. Born in 1520, the forth day after Catharinae (Catholic Saint) in the village of Mareishim, a boy named Balthasar Zobel. (Note: the Bavarian dialect spelling.) Church records show that in the walled city of Rothenburg ub der Tuber in the year 1524, the Sunday after Francisci, a boy named Baltzer Zobel was born. He was to live in Rothenburg and work at the trade of stone mason. A Hans Zobel lived in Rothenburg, a furrier by trade. He was probably born around the year 1530. He was married February 5, 1560. A Georg Leonhard Zobel baker of wheat bread lived on Galgenglasse, (Gallows Lane) In Rothenburg.

The first birth of record was of our mutual emigrant ancestor Leonhard Carl Sabel. (Here you will note the Saar dialect spelling.) His birth took place near Saarbrucken in the year 1701. Christening number 4: On February 27, to Master Leonhard Sabel and wife Catharinia a son was born. He was Baptized on March 2, the Godparents were; Master Carl Bergman, weaver on the Red Farm. Berhard Fuhrman, Master of the Buckhounds and Fru Anna Merie Magalena Meier, Master Johann Anderea's lady housekeeper. The child was named Leonhard Carl.

From there we lose Leonhard Carl Sabel. Apparently he was reared to manhood in the area of Saarbrucken. He must have married and had children. At the time of his emigration, he must have lived in that region known as the palatinate. All emigrants manifested on the ship Mary hailed from the Palatinate.

The Palatinate - A region in Germany west of the Rhine River. Formerly a State of the German Empire ruled over by a league of Bavarian Princes. It was bordered on the north boundary by the Rhineland (or Rhein Provins before the dissolution of Prussia.) The west boundries were The Saar Region and Luxembourge. The south boundaryconsisted of the State of Baden and a portion of Bavaria.
In 1945, the Palatinate was incorporated into the Rhineland. This Region has sandy soil, in which they grow sugarbeets and other vegetables. There are many lush fruit orchards in this area of Germany.
During the time of our ancestors, this region was always in political strife and upheaval. In very early history this area was occupied by the Romans under the leadership of Julius Caesar. The Romans built many fortifications on the Rhine. During the middle ages, feudal lords fought over the land. Even today many of the castles are still standing. In the year 1791, the French Army invaded and occupied the area. All citizens were placed under French law. The land has reverted back and forth in the possession of Germany and France. The citizens have always proclaimed themselves Germans.

In the generation of our emigrant ancestor, boats sailed regularly down the Rhine to Rotterdam. This was the principle mode of transportation to the seaport. Passage on these boats could be obtained from early May to late October. From Heilbronn to Holland, these boats had to pass twenty-six, different custom houses. The boats would be examined at the pleasure of these custom house officials. This could quite often mean delays of as much as five to six weeks. After the emigrants arrived at the port of Rotterdam, they found the waiting lists long for passage to the new world. They would exsperence delaysas long as five to six weeks; before they could book passage on an English ship.-After embarking from Rotterdam the ship would put in at a British port for the purpose of refitting and taking on provisions for the voyage ahead.
This would entail another wait of one week to ten days. Poor persons would soon find their funds depleted. However all was not lost. Rich merchants and farmers from Pennsylvania had agents at dock side who would gladly advance then the money to cover their expenses. In turn they were required to sign letters of indentured servitude for periods up to ten years, to pay back the debt..

Depending upon the winds and the weather, the voyage usually lasted from eight to twelve weeks. On rare occasions when the seas were calm, the voyage would last seven weeks. The food on board ship, especially for the steerage passengers, was not of the best quality. Cabin passengers fared somewhat better. The drinking water would turn brackish and foul. The passengers would be subjected to all sorts of diseases. Among these would be Dysentery, Scurvy, Typhoid, Cholera, and Small Pox. Small children were the first to be afflicted and died in large numbers.

Records from the Port of Philadelphia state that on September 26, 1732 the English ship "Mary" John Gray Master docked. The voyage had began at Rotterdam in the Netherlands, with a refitting and provisional layover at Cowes on the Isle of Wright, England. The ship, manifested one hundred and eighty three men, women and children. All emigrants from the Palatinate. Only males over the age of sixteen, were listed by name on the ship's manifest. One such male named Leonhard Sabel age 40, was listed as having died at sea.-In those days, there was no way of preserving cadavers. So our emigrant ancestor was literally fed to the fish.

Obviously this creates an enigma for us.-If he died at sea, how can he be the trunk of our family tree? The only logical conclusion is that he had a son on board who was too young; to have his name on the manifest. It was customary in those days to name the eldest son after the father. No records can be found concerning the widow or other children. It is eighteen years after the voyage of the Mary, that Leonard's name appears. (He apparently had assumed the English spelling of the name.) on September 2, 1750 he married Catharine Schilling at Christ Lutheran Church in York, County.

Leonard took the sacrament 10 April 1762 and was naturalized at a Supreme Court 12 April 1762. (Pennsylvania Archives Chapter II, 2nd Series, Page 370.) Under British law, all emigrants were required to take the Oath of Allegiance immediately upon arrival, if they wished to become citizens. To swear Allegiance to King George II of Britian and to acknowledge that Peter of Wales was heir to the throne of England and that the Pope in Romewas no good. (Reference page 538, Foreigners imported & Allegiance 1732 to 1795, Series II? Vol XVII, Pennsylvania Archives.)

These are the children of record born to Leonard and Catharine. They could have had a son named Johann Peter who was born February 21, 1758. But no record can be found. This in its self was not unusual for this to happen.
But the following children are on record.

A daughter Magdalene Barbara, born April 27, 1752. Baptized may 7, 1752 St Matthews Lutheran church, Hanover, Pennsylvania; Barbara Rhinehart witness.
A son Johann Adam, no birth record. Baptized April 3, 1761 -Private registery of the Reverent Jacob Lischey, witness: Adam and Elizabeth Battefield.
A daughter Eva Margaretha, born February 11, 1764. Baptized March 11, 1764; Sherman's Union church, Manheim Township. Witness: Philip Wercking (single) Eve Margaretha Berling (single.)
A daughter Eva Barbara, born February 2, 1770. Baptized March 10. 1770 Sherman's Union Church. Witness: George Fuchs and wife.
A son Micheal was born January 9, 1773. There is no record of his baptism. But he was confirmed at the age of fourteen in Sherman's Union Church.

Sherman's Union Church:

The location of this church was significant. It had good access to the early Carlisle to Baltimore road. It lies on high ground dividing the Conewago and Cordorus drainage basin, and had a good access to a local spring. The church property was prime for the needs that it was selected for. An early Pastor of this Parish wrote in 1783 that the Reverent Jacob Lischey and the Reverend Phillip Streiter agreed on June 16, 1753 to a series of six church articles to govern the Union Church.- The official path of church property acquisition was undertaken by Warrant dated April 6, 1775, signed by Helfrich Kramer, Jacob Hauck, and Leonard Sabel for the Lutheran congregation; Jacob Runkle, Henry Martin and Henry Felgar for the Reformed congregation. The survey was conducted on April 15, 1775.
The patent was given on April 25, 1775 for 8 acres.
The men listed on the 1775 warrant represented families then living in this region of Pennsylvania. Leonard Sabel warranted his first lands in 1757 (Survey # 701.)

Survey 701 -- West Manheim Township:

WARRANT - January 27,1757, 100 acres to Leonard Sabel
Interest begins March 1, 1749: York 4652
SURVEY - April 16, 1757, 190 acres to Leonard Sabel
PATENT - November 14, 1766, 190 acres to Leonard Sabel
AA 8 37; B-1 222, York - 6480.

Survey 656 West Manheim Township

WARRANT April 6, 1775, 8 acres to Helfrich Kramer, Jacob Hawck, Leonard Sable in trust for the Lutheran congregation; and Jacob Runkle Henry Martin and Henry Felghar, trustees for Reformed congregation.
SURVEY April 15, 1775 8 acres in trust.
PATENT April 25, 1775, 8 acres in trust
(This is the original property of St David's (Sherman's) Union Church.) AA-15 464; C-102-271; York -6522.

There were at least three steps in official land acquisition. The first step was to get a warrant from the proprietors of Pennsylvania for the land desired. A Warrant was an order for the Commonwealth Surveyor to initiate a survey. After a survey was completed, a patent or official deed could be secured. The government wanted everyone to get a patent, but conservative people would put off getting one due to the cost, and the fact that they wanted less government. Some people would get one immediately; others waited many years, with the property changing hands with just an indenture, (written contract.)

Survey 700 West Manheim Township

WARRANT April 30, 1765, 50 acres to Leonard Sable
SURVEY MAY 23, 1766, 44.106 Acres to Leonard Sable
PATENT November 14, 176, 40.106 Acres to Leonard Sable
AA - S 81; C- 200-201
Note: The .106 is perchs - one perch equals 16.5 feet.

Leonard Sabel's name appears on tax tables in York County, Pa. Vol XXI, pg 25, 179 - 150 acres, tax 40 Schillings, York County, Manheim Township. Pg 215, 1780 - 150 acres tax 15 Schillings York County, Manheim Township. Pg 402, 1781 - 150 acres, tax one Pound, 19 Schillings, ten Pence, York County. Manheim Township.

Leonard Sabel appears in the 1790 US Census, living in Baltimore County, Maryland. Living in this household were two males over sixteen years of age, and three females. Quite possibly the two men were Leonard and his youngest son Michael. One female was most likely Leonard's wife. One might possibly have been Micheal's wife. I have no idea who the third one might have been.

Leonard Sabel died April 10, 1796 his remain were interred in St David's Cemetery, Sherman's Union Church in Manheim Township, Pennsylvania. (This is the only available data his headstone is broken off and sank into the ground.) The cemetery was walked over by Leon Sauble some years back, and he could not find this grave. There never was to anyone's knowledge a marker for the grave of his wife Catharine. but she is probably buried by his side.

There is no recorded history to be found on the daughters of Leonard Sabel. Adam Sabel left a rather large progeny. Much has been written about him, by his descendentes, will be covered as well as others in one of the appendixes.

This is the biographical history of Leonard's youngest son Micheal, what little there is of it.-Michael was born in West Manheim Township January 9, 1773. He was confirmed at Sherman's Union Church March 27, 1787 at the age of fourteen Michael married a woman by the name Catharine Menge.- No date can be found of this marriage Only one child of record, was born to this marriage.
A son John Peter, born August 12, 1796. Christened September 4, 1796, St Jacob's Stone Union Church.
Cordorus Township, York County, Pennsylvania.
Sponsors: Peter and Barbara Sabel
There are no records on file that would indicate that he ever owned land, or paid any land taxes.-At least not in York County. Michael Sabel died April 6, 1827 age 54 years, 2 months and 27 days. His remains were interred at St David's Cemetery, Western Manheim Township. There is no record of the disposition of the remains of Micheals wife. In all probabilities, she is buried at his side. There is no available data on what happened to his son John Peter.

Pages 9 and 10 is what Leon Saubel clams to be the written Indenture between Anthony New and Leonard Sabel for the Property known as "Rock Hill." Made 13th of June 1774. for the selling price of 600 Pounds lawful currency of Pennsylvania. This property contained 195 acres and 32 Perches. - If this is the case, then it was a deal that was alluded to earlier in this chapter. The property map has Anthony New as the owner. The Warrant to this property was not given over by Anthony New until the year 1803 Perhaps Anthony New held title until full payment in the year 1803.

This Indenture made the Thirteenth Day of June Anno Domini one Thousand Seven Hundred & ſeventy four Between Antony Neu of the Township of Manheim in the County of York in the Province of Pennsylvania Yeoman of the one part and Leonhard Sabel of the Township County and Province aforeſaid yeoman of the other part Witneſseth that the ſaid Antony Neu for and in Consideration of the Sum of Six hundred pounds lawful Money of Pennsylvania, to him the ſaid Antony Neu well and truly in Hand paid by the ſaid Leonhart Sabel at or before the Ensealing and Delivery of these Presents the Receipt whereof he the ſaid Antony Neu doth hereby acknowledge and thereof and of every part ~~and~~ parcel thereof doth acquit and discharge for ever the ſaid Leonhart Sabel and his Heirs and Aſsigns by these presents Hath granted, bargained, ſold aliened released enfeoffed and confirmed and by these Presents Do grant bargain ſell alien release enfeoff and confirm unto the ſaid Leonhart Sabel and to his Heirs and Aſsigns for Ever all that certain piece or Tract of Land Situate lying and being in Manhaim Township in the County of York and Province of Pennsylvania Beginning at a [illegible] Chesnut marked for a corner and so North eighty two degrees East ſeventy nine Perches to a white oak marked for a corner and then North ſixty five Degrees East forty five Perches to a post for a corner and then South forty Degrees East ſeventy eight perches to a black Oak marked for a corner with Line part by the Lands of Ullrich Huber and then South fifty five degrees East nineteen perches to a black oak [illegible] and then by vacant Land North forty Degrees East forty nine perches to a post for a corner and then North thirty nine Degrees West thirty three perches to a Chesnut marked for a corner and then by the Lands of Stephen Stoery North eighty ſix Degrees West ninety two Perches to a Post for a corner and so by the Lands of the ſaid Stephen Stoery North ſixty four degrees West Eighty two perches to a white oak marked for a corner and so again by the Lands of the ſaid Stephen Stoery North ſixty five Degrees West one Hundred and ſix perches to a black oak marked for a corner and then by Barrens South eleven and a halfe degrees East Two hundred and fifty ſeven Perches to the place of Begining Containing one hundred and ninety five Acres and thirty two Perches and allowance called by the Name Rock Hill being the ſame that was Surveyed in the Year of our Lord one Thousand Seven Hundred and ſixty eight by Order of Survey No. 4782 Dated the ſecond Day of March in the Year of our Lord one Thousand Seven hundred and Sixty Eight; Together with all and ſingular the Houses Out Houses Edifices and Buildings thereon erected and built Profits Commodities Advantages Emoluments Hereditaments and Appurtenances whatsoever to the ſame belonging or in any wise appertaining and the Reversion and Reversions Remainder and Remainders Rents Iſsues and Profits thereof and also all the Estate Right Title Interest Use Trust property poſseſsion Claim and Demand whatsoever of him the ſaid Antony Neu of in or to the ſame or every or any part thereof and also all Deeds Evidences and Writings Touching or concerning the ſame or any part thereof and now in the Custody or poſseſsion of him the ſaid Leonhart Sabel or which he can or may come by without Suit at Law or Equity To Have and to Hold the ſaid piece or parcel of Land Hereditaments and Premiſes hereby granted with the Appurtenances unto the ſaid Leonhart Sabel his Heirs and Aſsigns To the only proper Use Benefit and Behoof of him the ſaid Leonhart Sabel his Heirs and Aſsigns for Ever. Under and Subject to the Payment of the purchase Money and yearly Quit-Rent now due and hereafter to become due for the ſame to the Honourable the Proprietaries of the ſaid Province their Heirs and Succeſsors for Ever And the ſaid Antony Neu his Heirs Executors and Administrators do Covenant promise and grant to and with the said Leonhart Sabel his Heirs and Assigns that he the said Antony Ney his Heirs and Assigns and all and every other person and persons his or their Heirs any thing having or claiming in the said Premisses above granted or meant mentioned or intended to be or any part thereof by from or under him them or any or either of them shall and will from Time to Time and at all Times hereafter upon the reasonable Request and at the proper Costs and Charges of him the said Leonhart Sabel his Heirs and Assigns make do and execute or cause and procure to be made done and executed all and any such further and other lawful and reasonable Act and Acts Thing and Things Conveyances and Assurances in the Law whatsoever for the further better more sure and perfect granting conveying and assuring of all and singular the said Premisses with the Appurtenances unto the said Leonhart Sabel his Heirs and Assigns for ever as by him the said Leonhart Sabel his Heirs or Assigns or his or their Council learned in the Law shall be reasonably advised devised and required and he the said Antony Ney for himself ⊕ and his Heirs the said piece or parcel of Land above described and Premisses or any part thereof by from or under him them or any of them shall and will warrant and for ever defend by these Presents In Witness whereof the said parties to these Presents have hereunto interchangeably set their Hands and Seals the Day and Year first above written

⊕ unto the said Leonhart Sabel unto his Heirs and Assigns against him the said Antony Ney and his Heirs and against all and every other Person and Persons whosoever lawfully claiming said Premisses

Sealed & Delivered
in the Presence of
N.B. interlined with the words paying of the purchase Money and that before Signing
Peter Zellery
Henry Danner

Antoni Nei (Seal)

Received on the Day of the Date of the above Indenture of the above named Leonhart Sabel the Sum of Six hundred Pounds Pennsylvania Currency in full for the Consideration Money abovesaid

Witnesses present at Signing
[illegible]
Henry Danner

Antoni Nei

York County ss. Be it remembered that on the Tenth Day of June Anno Domini one Thousand Seven hundred and Seventy Eight before me the Subscriber one of the Justices of the Peace for the County aforesaid personally came the above named Antoney Ney and acknowledged the above Indenture to be his Act and Deed, and desired that the same might be recorded according to Law he having taken and subscribed the Oath of Allegiance and Fidelity according to Law- Witness my Hand and Seal the day and Year aforesaid

Hen.y Slagle (Seal)

96 A true Copy taken from and compared with the Original at York the 10th Day of June 1778—

Arch.d McClean Recorder

(10)

A Man Called Peter

Chapter Two

Peter Sabel can best be characterized as being the strong limb, that holds the branches of the Indiana Sawvels and The Pennsylvania Saubels. Since the early history of this man is somewhat enigmatic; it forces us to resort to logical conjecturing. I have not found any documentation that would show evidence beyond a shadow of a doubt, that he was the son of Leonard Sabel.
One theory put forth by others, is: "Perhaps Leonard and Peter were brothers?" - What disputes this is the inscription on Peter's tombstone. "Here lies John Peter Sabel, a native of York County, Pa. Born February 21, 1758 died August 15, 1831 age 73 yrs, 5 mos and 25 dys."

Before going any further with the biographical history of peter, I feel that some background history of the land is necessary.

Pennsylvania was first made claim to by Swedes. They were de-possessed by the Dutch, who were de-possessed by the English. A charter of settlement was first to William Penn and his Quackers, in the year 1680. William Penn called the new territory "Penns Woods" In honor of his father. The Quackers were the dominate group of settlers up to the Revolutionary War.
The main attraction to settlement was a peace treaty that William Penn had established with the Indians and religious freedom. This brought an influx of German Mennonites in 1682-83, followed by the Dunkers. Other large German colonies were emigrants from the Palatinate.

Manheim Township situated in the southwestern section of York County on the Maryland line; was laid out in 1747 by authority of the Lancaster Court, two years before York County was organized.- When Manheim Township was first surveyed it embraced a large territory including Manheim, West Manheim, Penn and Heidleberg townships in York County and portions of Union and Conowago townships in Adams County. There were few titles given to part of the present area of Manheim Township under Maryland authority as early a 1732. The temporary line between Pennsylvania and Maryland was not run until 1739. During the following three or four years a colony of thrifty Germans from the Palatinate and a colony of Dunkers (or German Baptist Brethen) from the upper Rhine settled in the region. Their descendants now own and occupy these fertile lands and many still speak the language which their ancestors bought with them from Germany.

Michael Danner was a leader among the Dunkers. He was born in the Grand-Duchy of Baden hear the historic town of Manheim on the Rhine. When he settled in this region in 1740 he purchased from the Proprietors of Pennsylvania a large tract of land within the present limits of Manheim and adjoining townships. When the township was organized he requested the Lancaster Court to name it "Manheim" in honor of the city in his fatherland.

The tax list of all taxable inhabitants of Manheim Township includes the name Peter Sabel.

Peter Sabel was no doubt raised a Reformed Lutheran. He was a member of and is buried in the cemetery of StJacob's Stone Union Church. Most of his children were christened at that church. The church was established in the village of Brodbecks (formerly known as Greenridge.) The first account of the organization of St Jacob's Church known as the "Stone Church." Was the dedication of a log building erected by Reformed Lutherans July 4, 1761. The log church was replaced by a stone structure in 1789. In 1855, the stone church was replaced by a brick structure. On August 4, 1889 the cornerstone of the present building was laid; and afterwards completed at a cost of $18,000. Michael Saubel's name is one of the three names on the building committee around the year 1900.

According to Survey 360 for Cordorus and Manheim Townships a Patent for 223 acres (Known as Rock Hill), February 3, 1809 to Peter Sabel. Peter also bought 100 acres in Manheim Township known as "Summer Berg," 13 January 1802. The original Warrant was issued 19 February 1773, surveyed 20 August 1773 and a Patent issued 8 December1773 was secured by Leonard Kircheneiser. He later sold the land to Henry Reichel, who sold the land to Peter Sabel. An Indenture for Rock Hill had been signed between Anthony New and Leonard Sabel. But apparently Anthony New held title to this land, until a Patent was issued to Peter Sabel (or Saubel).- No Indenture was ever issued between Leonard and Peter. An Indenture would be necessary in order for Peter to have received the Patent. This would indicate a close relationship, between the two.

In the 1700's people wanted less government. Business was often conducted on a handshake. Those were the days when people valued their integrity. A man's word was his bond. A handshake was as good as a written contract. If Leonard willed Rock Hill to Peter it was never recorded. We do know for certain that Rock Hill was passed by will from Peter to his son George. George in turn left the property to his son Micheal. The one factor concerning the possibility of Peter being the son of Leonard is this: The date of Peter's birth is in the time frame of the marriage of Leonard and Catharine.
Peter is also listed on Manheim Township tax lists 1779-1783, 150 acres. No description or location of this land, can be found. By 1830, Peter had accumulated over 400 acres. He willed 223 acres to his son George and sold another 202 acres to his son Henry. - Rock Hill remained in the Saubel family until the year 1900.
It was sold to John and Charles Garman. The property was no longer called Rock Hill. But the hill in back of the property came to be known as " Saubel's Hill." This property is located along the Pentland Road, about one mile and a quarter south of the Village of Sinesheim," York County.

Even in York County, the name didn't always get spelled correctly. An example of how the name would be mis-spelled can be found on Township recruitment requisitions during the Revolutionary War. Each township was divided into classes. Each class was expected to furnish one recruit for the Continental Army of Pennsylvania.
A list was compiled of those men who were to supply the recruits. A list was also compiled which contained the asset value in pounds (L). Along with the asset value of a fine (tax) to each man, if the recruit was not supplied. The tax was listed with payment options-L-pounds (in some cases,) P Pennsylvania script and $-Continental dollars. The name appears on two lists one as "Peter Saabel, and Peter Sawbel."

At Kriders Cemetery in Westminister Carrol County, Maryland is the headstone of Catherine Sawbel, relict widow of Wm Sullivan. Eventually, the spelling of the name in Pennsylvania, was settled on as "Saubel."

1800 FEDERAL CENSUS MANHEIM TWP, PA.

(M= Male F= Female)

Sabel Peter
1 M-10 2 M-16 1 M-26 1 M-45 1 M-45+
1 F-10 1 F-16 1 F-26 1 F-45 1 F-45+

MANHEIM TAX RECORDS 1817 - 1818

Peter Sable Farmer

Land		Rate	Valuation	Amt
100		.6	600	
220		.12	2740	
Horses	2	.30	60	
Cows	4	.10	40	
Stills	2	.50	100	3540

There is no accurate way of knowing just what Peter's childhood was like. So we are forced to resort to a typical historical scenario. He probably grew up doing the sorts of things that most farm boys did in those days. He was required to give his labor to the family farm according to his age and ability. There were few inducements in those days, to cause a boy to shun his duties. No movies, no radio, no television or video games. Punishment in those days especially for boys, was swift and sure. Parents believed in the Biblical passage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." The vast majority looked for the ultimate truth if God's revelations in the Bible. They believed that the workings of the world was by divine providence rather then natural law. A common practice was to give their children Biblical names- Children were Christened soon after birth. People felt that this was pleasing to almighty God. What people possessed then that is lacking today was a reverence for, and a fear of God.

Peter was literate to the degree that he could write his name, do some reading and simple mathematics. By the mid-eighteenth century over half of the men and a few of the women, possessed a rudimentary education. Most children of every class, received some training in reading, writing and basic mathematics. Sometimes in the home, or sometimes in Village "dam schools" run by widows or unmarried women, or in schools set up for apprentices by their masters This allowed common people the skills to conduct everyday business.

However none would be able to read, much less understand, or even discuss such learned treatises of philosophy as John lock's essay of human psychology, Newton's explanation of the law of gravity or Voltaire's attacks on traditional Christianity.

Farm life was hard work; the only labor saving devices were a yoke of oxen or a team of horses Everything else was manual labor. Some of woman's work consisted of cooking, baking, cleaning, laundry, making soap, making candles, sewing, spining, weaving and churning butter.-When necessary, she would work in the fields. Usually the feeding the livestock fell to a woman as well as milking of the cows. Usually families would raise a large vegetable garden. In the fall of the year there would be the preserving of vegetables and curing of meat. - While she was healthy and fertile a baby usually came each year. - Most never saw a doctor and usually gave birth with the aide of a mid-wife, who delivered most of the babies in that community.
The first child of record was a daughter Anna Marie, born in 1785 Christened at St Jacobs December 18, 1785. A son Johann (John) Born August 8, 1791 Christened at St Jacob's. Sometime thereafter Christinia died. In the burial plot that Peter owned at St Jacob's are some unmarked graves. One of these could be Christinia and other children who died. Peter remarried to a woman who we know only by her first name Barbara. Again there is no available record of this marriage, nor do we know who her parents were, or when she was born. It would appear that she was ten to twelve years younger then he. christening records from St Jacob's show that a son they named Peter was born, October 19, 1792. He was Christiened November 28, 1795. Which is strange that they waited so long for this. - This sets me to wondering if perhaps Christinia was actually the mother and died during the birth or sometime thereafter. When the boy was christened, Barbara was inadvertently listed as the mother. If you will note, all the rest of the children were christened within two months after Barbara gave birth to them.
Three more sons were born to Peter and Barbara. Micheal born August 15, 1795, Christened November 28, 1795. Henrich (Henry) born December 18, 1797 Christened February 14, 1798-Georg (George) born November 19 1802 Christened February 8, 1803. All christenings were at St Jacob's Stone Church.

A striking feature at Peter's farm, were the two stills. this was rather common in those days. - It was the Scotch and the Irish who brough the technique for the distilling of grain into alcohol to this country. Many farmers found it more profitable to turn their corn into whiskey, rather to sell it on the open market This sort of put a new slant on the term liquid assets.

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In 1797 an excise tax was assessed on all distilled liquors. Farmers in the western states especially Pennsylvania refused to pay this tax. This became known as the "Whiskey Rebellion." Peter may or may not have taken part in this tax revolt. In the Church where I am a member it is considered a sin to drink anything alcoholic, or to even frequent any establishment that sells alcoholic beverages. Any such unrepentant sin, will land your soul into the very fires of hell. The Reformed Lutherans as well as most other denominations during the eighteenth century, held no such beliefs. They saw nothing wrong with the occasional raising of a tankard of hard cider or other types of spirits Farm workers in the country-side, commonly received a daily allotment of liquor as part of their wages. At night men enjoyed a solitary glass at home, or a sociable one at a local tavern. Parents permitted youngsters to sip the sweet dregs of a glass of rum - When young men entered their teens, they joined their fathers at the local tavern. Women drank too, although more often at home, and they sometimes explained the use of distilled liquors as serving a "medicinal purpose." While public drunkeness was not tolerated they saw nothing wrong with the occasional drink or even an occasional intoxication. - Special occasions such as weddings, husking bees, elections and even ordinations were convivial and the liquor would flow.

The Pennsylvania Germans had a novel way of celebrating on New Years Eve. They would salute their neighbors in the dead of the night by creeping next to the bedroom window where the adults were sleeping. Then a dozen guns pointed skyward were fired. the noise brought the inhabitants of the house out of their beds, and horses and cattle would spring to their feet. It would cause a great cackling amoung the poultry.
Pennsylvania Germans with their isolation, were a novelty to their English speaking neighbors. When they were asked where they came from; they would answer "Ve Deutsch." Literally translated that means "We are German." The English speaking people interpreted that as Dutch. Then someone coined the phrase "Pennsylvania Dutch," and that is what they came to be known as. Even today the German speaking Amish of Lancaster County, are known as Pennsylvania Dutch. Published in "The German Pioneers" by the German Society of Norristown Pennsylvania in 1934. "On July 19, 1793 at the Port of Philadelphia the ship "John" William Wertel Commander arrived from Amsterdam. One of the passengers on its passenger manifest was Peter Sables. He is listed as a passenger and not as an emigrant.

Most emigrant ships sailed from the Port of Rotterdam. Could this be the same Peter? This Peter was a lone passenger. At that time entire family members were listed on the passenger manifest. - Perhaps he visited the old country, either on business, or to see the land of his father. The Port of Philadelphia has no embarkation records for that period in time.

US CENSUS OF 1830

Head of Household - Peter Sabel

1 Male twenty under thirty - That would be his son George.
1 Male seventy under eighty - That would be Peter age 72.
1 Female fifteen under twenty- That would be Lydia wife of George age 19.
1 Female forty under fifty - That would be Barbara wife or consort to Peter.

This explains why Peter left the farm to George. He had stayed on and worked the farm for Peter.

An obituary published in the York Gazette August 23, 1831 reads as follows: "On tuesday last in Cordorus Township after an illness of two days, from Isolation, ['Sunstroke or thermic fever'] Mr Peter Sabel, age 73 years died. He was the largest man in the township perhaps in the state. For many years his weight was 350 and at the close of his days 400 pounds.

A special chair was found that may have been Peter's. The seat was 25 inchs wide and 14 inchs deep at the shallowest point. - This could also have been made for Peter's grandson, Michael son of George. He also was a bear of a man.- He was reputed to be so strong that he could lift a barrel of whiskey and set it into a wagon bed by himself.

The Hanover Specture published this obituary. On the the morning of January 22, 1845. "Died on saturday last Mrs Barbara Saubel *Consort to Peter Saubel."
*In checking Websters Unabridged dictionary, I found "Consort" a noun. 1. Companion or associate. 2. A husband or a wife mate. It can also be a transitive verb meaning: To keep company; associate.

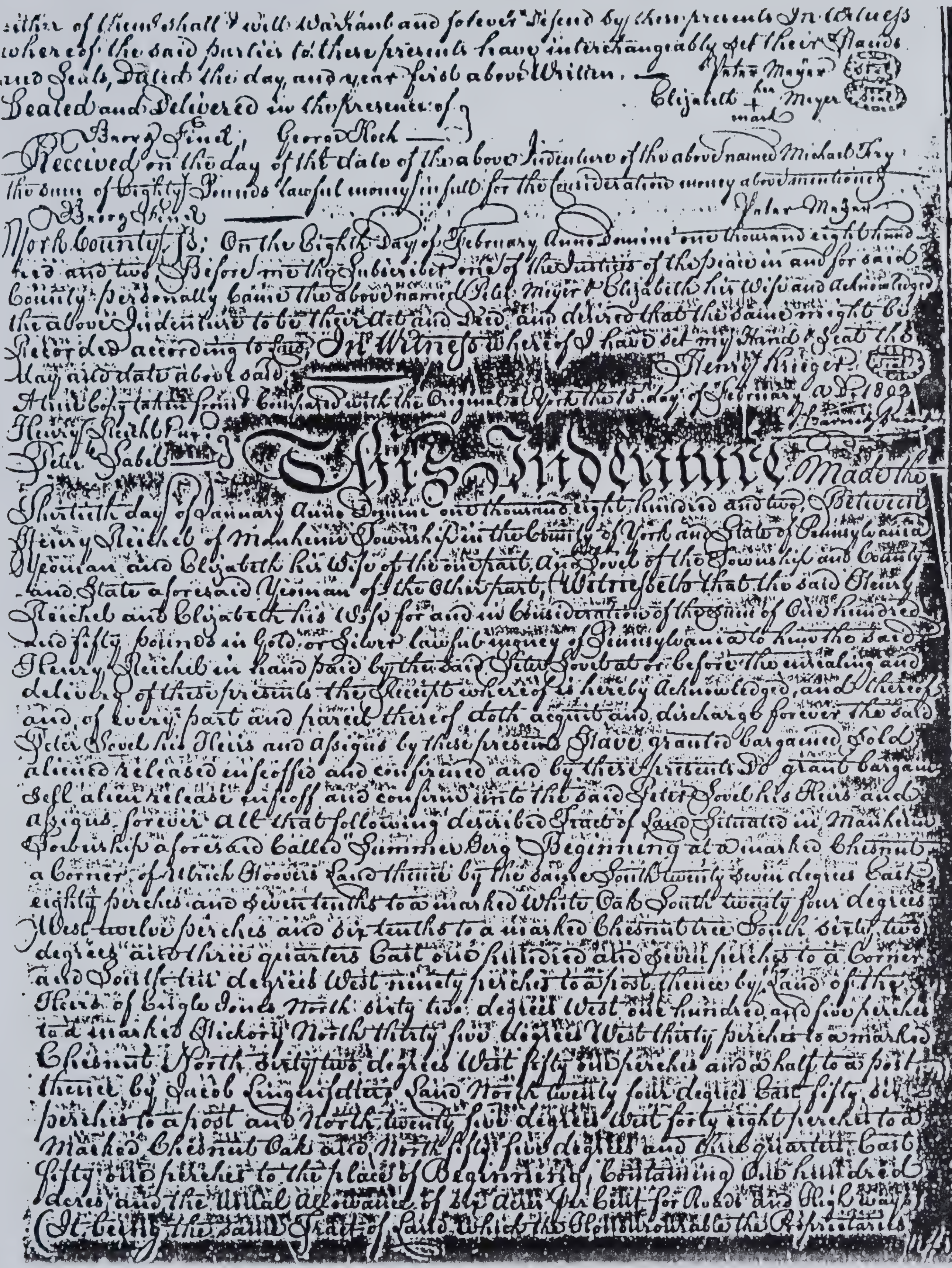
In 1932. Reverend Paul D. Yoder recorded all readable tomb stone at St Jacob's Stone Church. It is obvious that some of these dates were read incorrectly or a mistake was made in transcribing. For example on plot S-5 is the grave of John Peter Sabel Feb 21, 1768 Aug 17, 1831 73 yrs 4 mos and 25 dys. (We know that he was born in 1758. Since that time, the Leon Sabel family has erected a new head stone on Peter's grave. Plot S-4 has Barbara wife of John Peter April 1, 1740 Jan 18, 1816. 75 yrs 9 mos and 17 dys. (Her obituary was not printed until 1845.) Daughter Anna Mary is buried on plot S-6, Aug 27, 1785 - Mar 13, 1860 she was 74 yrs 6 mos and 17 dys old when she died. The conjecture here is that she never got married or left the home. The eldest son Jacob, moved to Adams county and then on to Stark County, Ohio where he died a couple of years later-Sons Henry, George and Peter stayed in York County where they lived out their lives - They are all buried at St Jacob's Cemetery. Son John served with 4th Company 124th Pennsylvania Regiment during the War of 1812. (Pennsylvania Archives, sixth series volume VII.) Historical records indicate that the Regiment was formed for the defense of York County. Records indicate that in the year 1814, elements of this regiment were reorganized and sent to reinforce the defenses of Philadelphia; and take part in the battle of Baltimore. John may have been mustered out at that time. Records concerning the war of 1812 are rather sketchy and non-existent at the National Archives. John appears on the 1840 US Census for Manheim Township, as a farmer. - He again appears on the 1860 US Census as a farmer living in Oliver Township, Perry Count, Pennsylvania. I can only presume that is where his remains are interred.

As to what ever happened to the oldest girls I can only offer this information. Catharine is probably the one buried at Kriders Cemetery in Westminister Carrol County, Maryland. Her tombstone reads: "Catharine Sawbel relict (widow) OF Wm Sullivan died 17 January 1876, age 72 yrs 1 mo and 23 dys.

SUMMER BERG

on the three attached pages is the handwritten original indenture for Peter's purchase of the property known as Summer Berg. This indenture was given 13 January 1802 from Henry and wife Elizabeth Reichel to Peter Sabel for 150 pounds in lots of silver, lawful currency of Pennsylvania in Manheim Township called "Summer Berg," 100 acres and the usual allowance of six acres 6 per cent for roads and highways.

The first deed for this property, was issued in Philadelphia 8 December 1773 to a Leonard Kirchenheiser, also called Summer Berg.



either of them shall & will Warrant and forever Defend by these presents In Witness
whereof the said parties to these presents have interchangeably set their Hands
and Seals, Dated the day and year first above Written. — Peter Meyer (Seal)
Sealed and Delivered in the presence of } Elizabeth her + mark Meyer (Seal)
Berg Finck, George Koch —
Received on the day of the date of the above Indenture of the above named Michael Fry
the sum of Eighty Pounds lawful money in full for the consideration money above mentioned
Berg Finck — Peter Meyer
York County ss: On the Eighth day of February Anno Domini one thousand eight hund-
red and two Before me the Subscriber one of the Justices of the peace in and for said
County personally came the above named Peter Meyer & Elizabeth his Wife and Acknowledged
the above Indenture to be their Act and Deed, and desired that the same might be
Recorded according to Law, In Witness whereof I have set my Hand & Seal the
day and date above said — Henry Krüger (Seal)
A true Copy taken from & Compared with the Original York the 15 day of February A.D. 1802
Henry Reichel Jur. [illegible]
Peter Sabel —

This Indenture Made the
Thirtieth day of January Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and two, Between
Henry Reichel of Manheim Township in the County of York and State of Pennsylvania
Yeoman and Elizabeth his Wife of the one part, And Peter Sovel of the Township and County
and State aforesaid Yeoman of the Other part, Witnesseth that the said Henry
Reichel and Elizabeth his Wife for and in Consideration of the sum of One hundred
and fifty pounds in Gold or Silver lawful money of Pennsylvania to him the said
Henry Reichel in hand paid by the said Peter Sovel at or before the ensealing and
delivery of these presents the Receipt whereof is hereby Acknowledged, and thereof
and of every part and parcel thereof doth acquit and discharge forever the said
Peter Sovel his Heirs and Assigns by these presents Have granted bargained Sold
aliened released enfeoffed and confirmed and by these presents Do grant bargain
Sell alien release enfeoff and confirm unto the said Peter Sovel his Heirs and
Assigns forever All that following described Tract of Land Situated in Manheim
Township aforesaid Called Summer Berg Beginning at a marked Chesnut
a Corner of Ulrich Hoovers Land thence by the same South twenty seven degrees East
eighty perches and seven tenths to a marked White Oak South twenty four degrees
West twelve perches and six tenths to a marked Chesnut tree South sixty two
degrees and three quarters East one hundred and seven perches to a Corner
and South ten degrees West ninety perches to a post thence by Land of the
Heirs of Engle Jones North sixty two degrees West one hundred and five perches
to a marked Hickory North thirty five degrees West thirty perches to a marked
Chesnut North sixty two degrees West fifty one perches and a half to a post
thence by Jacob Lingenfelter Land North twenty four degrees East fifty six
perches to a post and North twenty five degrees West forty eight perches to a
Marked Chesnut Oak and North fifty five degrees and three quarters East
fifty one perches to the place of Beginning, Containing One hundred
Acres and the Usual Allowance of six acres per cent for Roads and High ways
It being the same Tract of Land Which the Hon. Honorable the Proprietaries

of Pennsylvania by their Letters Patent under the great Seal of the late Province of Pennsylvania and bearing date at Philadelphia the Eight day of December which was in the Year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three and Recorded in the Office for Recording of Deeds in and for the City and County of Philadelphia in the Patent Book A. A. Vol 14. Page 17 was granted unto a Certain Leonard Kirkenhiser by the Name of Dominick Berg, in fee which he the said Leonard Kirkendiser by his Indenture dully and fully executed bearing date the twentieth day of December which was in the Year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy six did for the Consideration therein mentioned grant unto the said George Kay[illegible] as in and by the said recited Letters Patent Recorded as aforesaid and the said recited Indentures intended to be Recorded Reference unto each being respectively had will more fully and at large appear, Together with all and singular the Houses Out houses Edifices and Buildings thereon Erected and built, Profits Commodities Advantages Emoluments Hereditaments and Appurtenances whatsoever to the said described Tract of Land belonging or in any wise Appertaining And the Reversions Remainders Rents Issues and Profits thereof also all the Estate Right Title Interest Use Possession Property Claim and Demand whatsoever of the said Henry Reichel & Elizabeth his Wife in Law or Equity or otherwise howsoever of in to or out of the said described Tract of Land or any part thereof together also with true Copies of all Deeds Evidences and Writings touching and concerning the hereby granted Premises or any part or parcel thereof to be had and taken at the Costs and Charges of the said Henry Reichel his Heirs and Assigns, To Have and to Hold the said One hundred acres of Land Hereditaments and premises hereby granted with the Appurtenances and [illegible] as the same, above described and Premises hereby granted mentioned or intended so to be with the appurtenances unto the aforesaid Peter Lovel his Heirs and Assigns to the only proper use, benefit and behoof of the said Peter Lovel his Heirs and Assigns forever, And the said Henry Reichel and Elizabeth his Wife do Covenant promise and grant to and with the said Peter Lovel his Heirs and Assigns by these presents That he the said Henry Reichel and his Heirs the said described Tract of Land hereby bargained and sold with the Appurtenances unto the said Peter Lovel his Heirs and Assigns, Against him the said Henry Reichel & Elizabeth his Wife and their Heirs and Against all and every person or persons whomsoever lawfully Claiming the same or any part thereof by from or under him or them or any of either of them shall & will Warrant and forever defend by these presents, In Witness whereof the said parties to these presents have interchangeably set their Hands and Seals, Dated the day and year first above written ——

Sealed and Delivered in the presence of
George Krebs Henry Miller —

Henrich Reichel (Seal)
Elizabeth her x mark Reichel (Seal)

Received on the day of the date of the above Indenture of the above named Peter Lovel the Sum of One hundred and fifty pounds in full for the Consideration money above mentioned
George Krebs Henry Miller —
Henrich Reichel.

York County ss. On the Thirtieth day of January Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and two before me the Subscriber one of the Justices of the peace for said County personally Came the above named Henry Reichel and Elizabeth his Wife, and acknowledged the above Indenture to be their act and deed and desired that the same might be Recorded according to Law, She the Elizabeth being of full Age thereunto Voluntarily Consenting being Secretly and apart from said Husband examined and the Contents thereof first Made known unto her Witness my Hand and Seal the day and year aforesaid —

Henry Miller (Seal)

[illegible]

On the next seven pages, is copies of the handwritten document containing the last will and testiment of Peter Sabel. Also included are the inventory sheets.

At the time of this will, 2 September 1830, Peter had a wife and nine living children.

Peter's youngest son George received Rock Hill and all its encumbrances without further charge to him. - All of the other children received money. His wife received enough money and chattles to maintain her, during her lifetime. She was either allowed to remain in the main house or one of the tenements.

witnesses to the foregoing will and on their solemn affirmations do severally depose and say that they were personally present and saw and heard Werner Leicht the Testator sign his name unto and seal publish pronounce and declare. the said Instrument of writing as and for his last will and testament that at the time of the doing thereof the said Werner Leicht was of a sound and disposing mind memory and understanding to the best of their knowledge and belief and that they subscribed their names as witnesses in the presence of the said testator and at his request William Slingluff Anthony Knisely Affirmed to and subscribed before me at the Registers office at York the 6th day of August AD 1831 Jesse Spangler Register Memorandum Letters Testamentary on the foregoing will were granted to John Leicht and Jacob Hess the 6th day of August 1831 They having first been duly qualified to well and truly administer the goods and chattels rights and credits of Werner Leicht deceased to make and render a true Inventory and conscionable appraisement thereof in one month and to make and render a true and just account calculation and reckoning of their said administration in one year Jesse Spangler Register. A true copy taken from and compared with the original remaining on file–

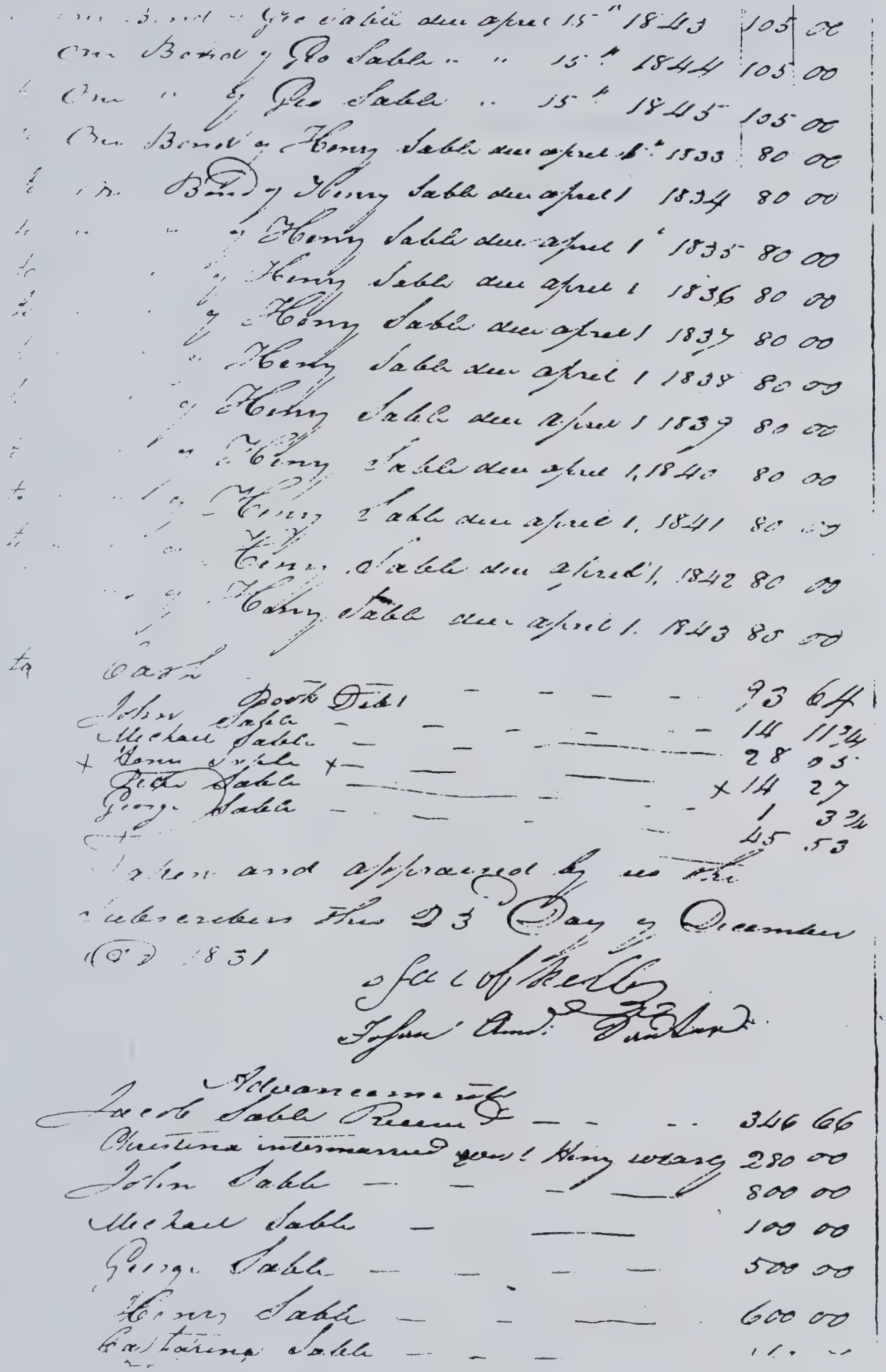
Jesse Spangler
Reg.

In the name of God Amen I Peter Sell of Manheim township in the county of York and state of Pennsylvania of sound and disposing mind and memory and in the enjoyment of good health take this occasion to make this my last will and testament the life which has been graciously bestowed by a beneficient Creator I resign to his merciful care my Body will be received in the bosom of its mother earth and it is my request that it shall be decently interred at the discretion of my Executors hereinafter mentioned It is my will that all my Just debts and funeral Expences shall be paid as soon as conveniently they can be after my decease Item I will and Bequeath unto my dear wife Barbary after my decease the sum of Five Hundred dollars for her support in addition to what I shall give unto her hereinafter (viz) two Beds and Bed

Bedsteads one Bureau one table the House Clock an a case and as much Kitchen furniture as my said wife stands in Need of all of which I desire she shall have during her widowhood and no longer and it is further my will I order and direct that all the Remainder of my personally Estate not herein otherwise Bequeathed or Excepted or taken by my Dear wife shall then be sold at public sale by my Executor hereinafter named and the money arising from the sale thereof and elsewhere shall be divided amongst my nine children Except as herein after Excepted whose Names are as follows Jacob Sable Christina intermarried with Henry Wearly Catharine Sable annamary Sable John sable Peter Sable John Sable Henry Sable and George Sable their Heirs I further herewith Except the Distillery with all the Implements thereto belonging viz the Broad wheel waggon two Horses and their gears one plough and Harrow one Cow and sheep three hogs and Wind mill which I desire my son George shall have along with the Land without any further charge against him Item I Herewith mention that my aforesaid named nine children has already received part and perhaps some their whole share which is stated in a certain Day Book under date whereas thereunto had may more fully appear therefore I desire they shall first be made even in their shears with the obligations of George Sables and Whereas my son Jacob Sable obtained two Hundred and sixty six Dollars and sixty six cents and my Daughter Catharina Sable obtained one Hundred and sixty Dollars & my daughter Annamary obtained one Hundred and twenty dollars from me I do hereby acquit and Exonerate them from the payment of the same for the services they have rendered me after they arrived to their lawful age which it will also appear in said Day Book on reference thereto Item I desire at the death of my Dear wife all her effects that shall yet remain shall then be sold at public sale by my Executor Hereinafter named and her Estate so Bequeathed to her shall be equally Divided amongst all my Nine children share and share alike And Lastly I hereby nominate and my beloved friend John W Hetrick to b Executor of this my last will and testament hereby revoking and annulling all former wills and testaments by me made Ratifying and confirming this and no other to be my last wil and testament In witneſs whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this second day of September AD one thousand Eight hundred and thirty [illegible] Peter Sabel Signed sealed published and Declared by Peter Sable the above named testator as & for his last will and testament in the presence of us who at his request in his presence and in the presence of each other have subscribed our names as witneſses thereto the words & my daughter Annamary obtained one Hundred and twenty Dollars interlined before signed Jacob Keller John Aund Funter State of pennsylvania York County SS. Before me Jeſse Spangler Esqr Register for the probate of wills and granting letters of administration in and for the county of York in the state of pennsylvania came Jacob Keller & John A Sonder the subscribing witneſses to the foregoing will and on their solemn oaths do severally depose and say that they were personally present and saw and heard Peter Sable the testator sign his name unto and seal publish pronounce and declare said instrument of writing as and for his last will and testament that at the time of the doing thereof the said Peter Sable was of a sound and disposing mind and memory and understanding to the best of their knowledge and belief and that they subscribed their names as witneſses in the presence of the said testator and at his request Jacob Keller John A Funter Sworn to and subscribed before me at the Registers office at York the 26th day of August AD 1831 Jeſse Spangler Register Memorandum Letters Testamentary on the foregoing will were granted to John W Hetrick the Executor this 26th day of August AD 1831 He having first been duly qualified to well and truly administer the goods and chattels rights and credits of Peter Sable deceased to make and render a true Inventory and conscionable appraisement thereof in one month and to make and render a true and just account calculation and reckoning of their said administration in one year Jeſse Spangler Register A true Copy taken from and compared with the original remaining on file-

Jeſse Spangler
Regist.

Dover
and



On Bond of Geo Sable due april 15th 1843	105	00
On Bond of Geo Sable " " 15th 1844	105	00
On " of Geo Sable " 15th 1845	105	00
On Bond of Henry Sable due april 1st 1833	80	00
On Bond of Henry Sable due april 1 1834	80	00
" " of Henry Sable due april 1st 1835	80	00
of Henry Sable due april 1 1836	80	00
of Henry Sable due april 1 1837	80	00
" Henry Sable due april 1 1838	80	00
of Henry Sable due april 1 1839	80	00
" Henry Sable due april 1, 1840	80	00
of Henry Sable due april 1, 1841	80	00
Henry Sable due april 1, 1842	80	00
of Henry Sable due april 1. 1843	80	00
to Cash		
Book Debt	93	64
John Sable	14	11¾
Michael Sable	28	95
+ Henry Sable +		
Peter Sable	× 14	27
George Sable	1	3¾
	45	53

Taken and appraised by us the subscribers this 23 Day of December AD 1831

Jacob Kelley
Johan Andw [illegible]

Advancements

Jacob Sable Present	346	66
Christina intermarried with Henry Weary	280	00
John Sable	800	00
Michael Sable	100	00
George Sable	500	00
Henry Sable	600	00
Catharine Sable	[illegible]	

A true and perfect Inventory and just appraisement of all and singular the Goods and Chattles rights and Credits which were of [illegible] Sable late of Manheim Township York County Deceased [illegible]

One	stove and pipe	~~[illegible]~~	
one	~~Bath~~	~~[illegible]~~	
6	Books	2	12
1	Slate		6
1	Sickle		50
1	pair of Steelyards		50
2	flax Brakes		12

Articles taken by the widow at the appraisement

One Stove and pipe	5	00
One [illegible]	1	00
One Cow	10	00
One Chest		50

Goods Bequeathed to his widow

One Clock and Case	$20	00
Two Beds and Bedstead	16	00
One Bureau	4	00
One table		50
Kitchen furniture	4	00
	$58	50
Cash	500	00

Bonds & Notes

One Bond on Geo Sable due April	15	1838	105	00
Do on Geo Sable	15	1839	105	00
Do on Geo Sable	15	1840	105	00
Do on Geo Sable	15	1841	105	00

[illegible] County ss

Before me The Subscriber One of the Justices of the peace in and for said County came the within named Jacob Keller and John A Snider who being qualified according to Law Do Declare that the within inventory Contains a Just and true appraisement of the goods and Chattels rights and Credits of the said Peter Sable deceased so far as the Same Came to their Knowledge Witness my hand and Seal this 23rd Day of December 1831

Seal

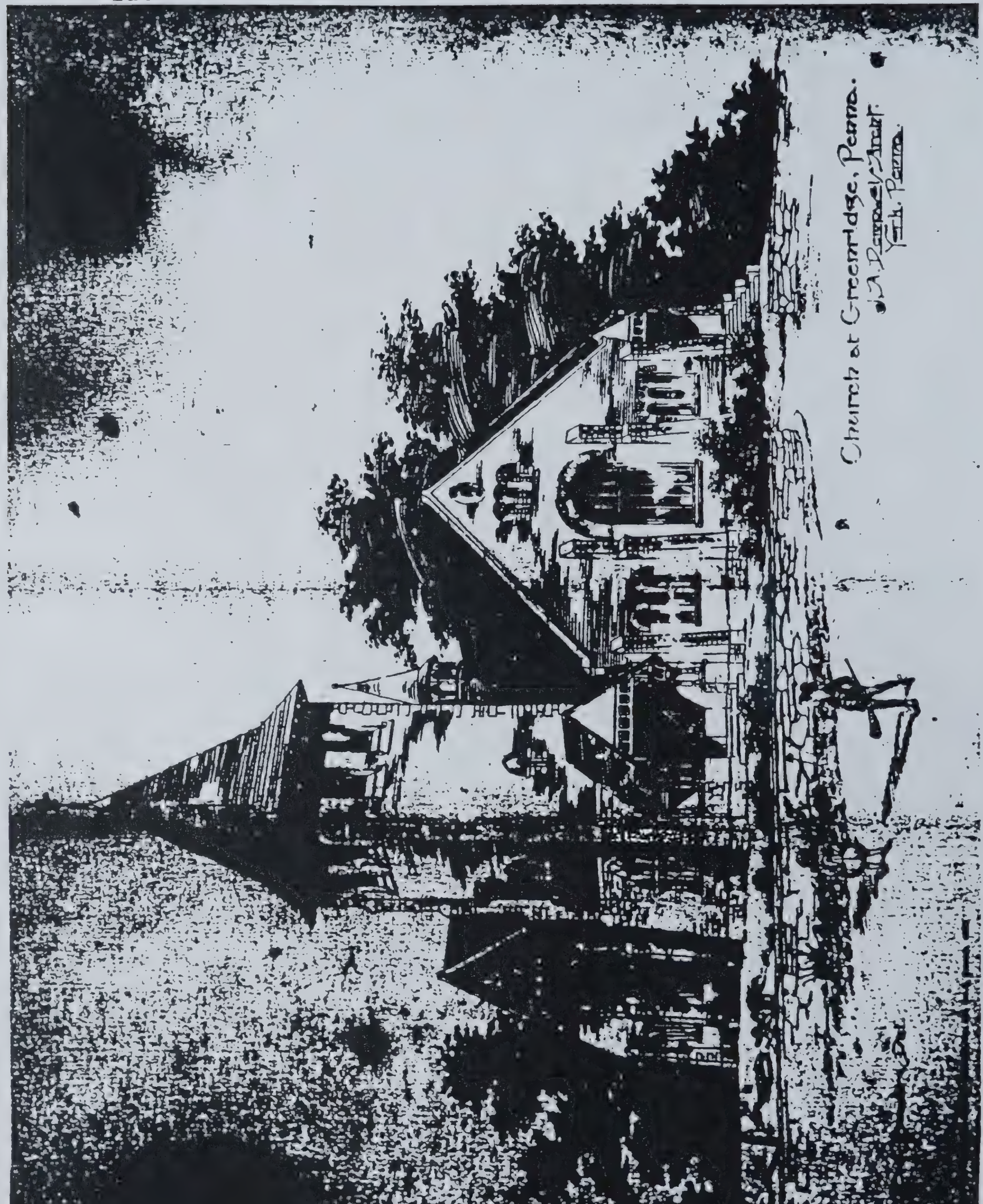
August 26th 1831
Inventory of
the goods and
chattels rights
and credits of
Peter Sable late
of Munham
Township deceased

Inventory
Peter Sable

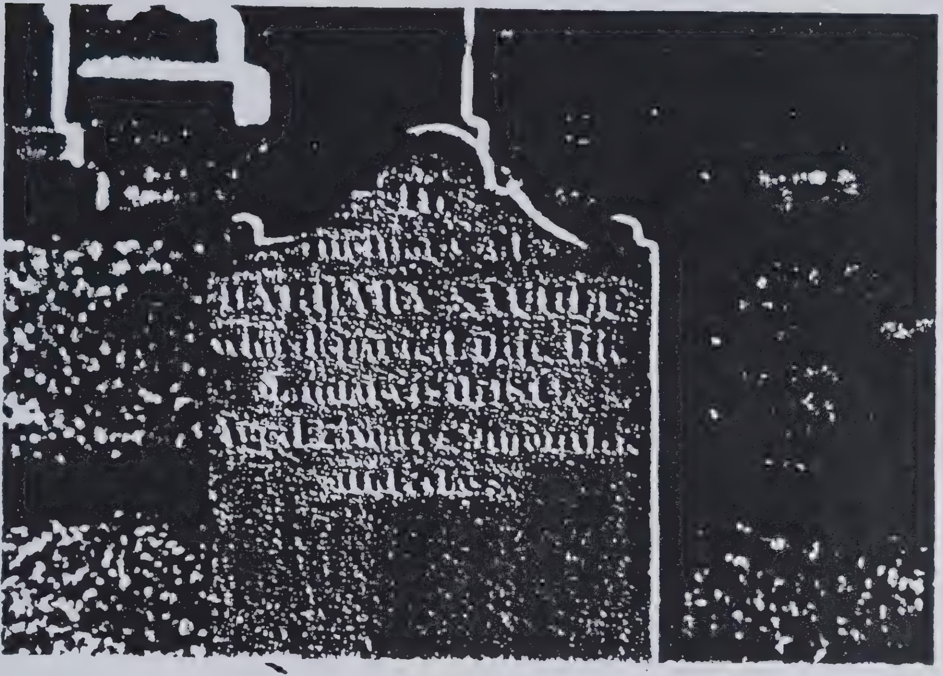
filed December 28th
1831

Stone Church old Cemetery
burial place of John Peter,
Barbara, some of the children,
old George and his wife, and
possibly Peters first wife
Christina

Artist sketch of the St Jacob's Stone Union Church (Reformed Lutheran) located at the village of Greenridge later to be known as Brodbecks Pa.

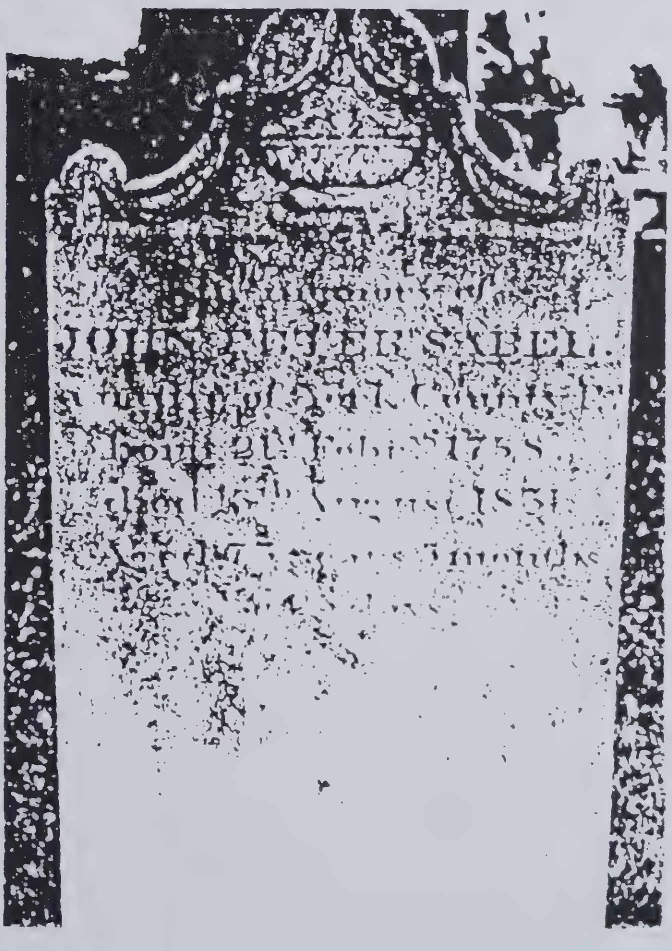

Church at Greenridge, Penna.
J.A. Dempwolf Archt.
York, Penna.

Thomstones at St Jacob's Cemetery, St Jacob's Stone Union Church

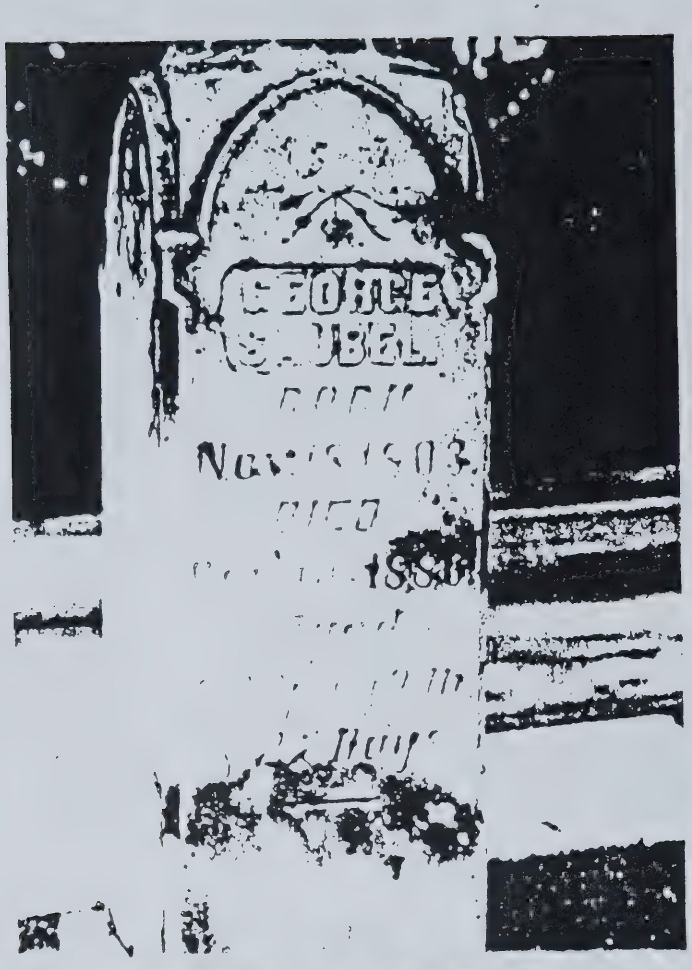


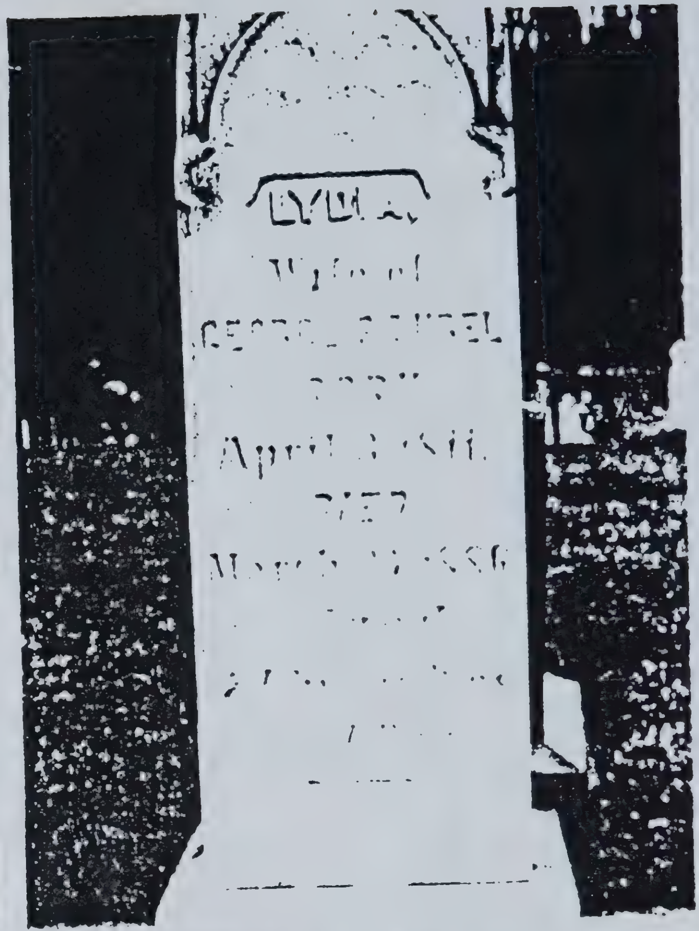
Thomstone of Barbara, wife of Peter Sabel

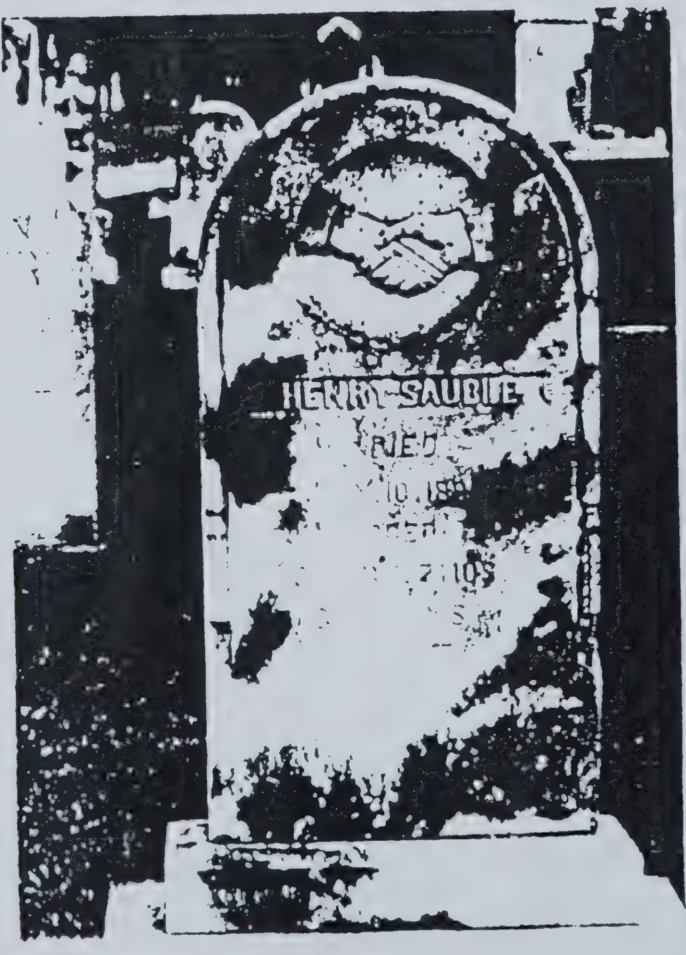
New Thomstone for Peter and Barbara
erected by Leon Saubel and family 1993

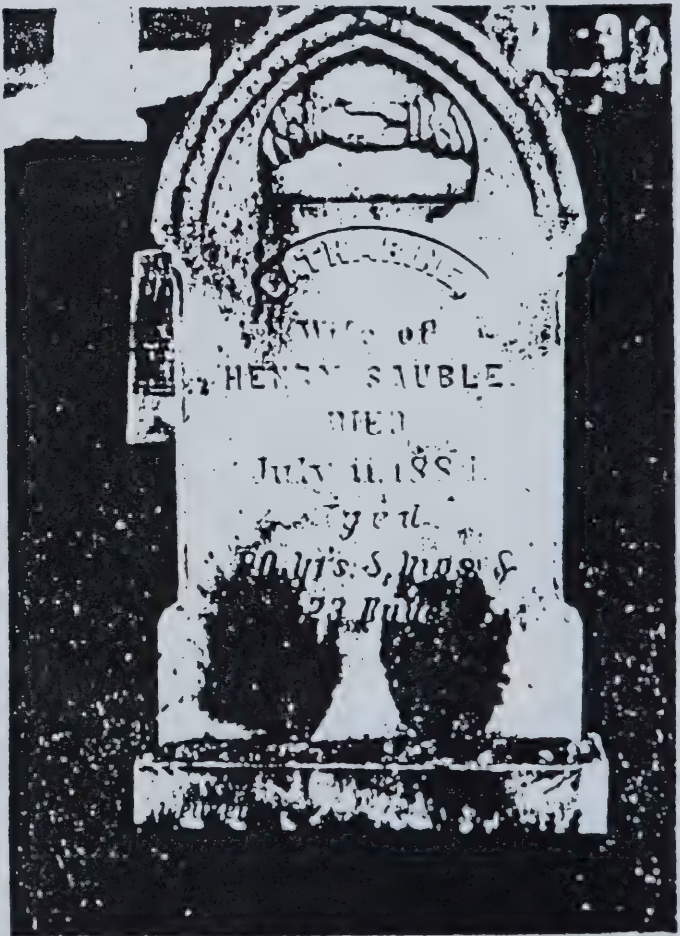


Thomstone of John Peter Sabel


GEORGE
SAUBEL
BORN
Nov 18 1803
DIED
1880
Days

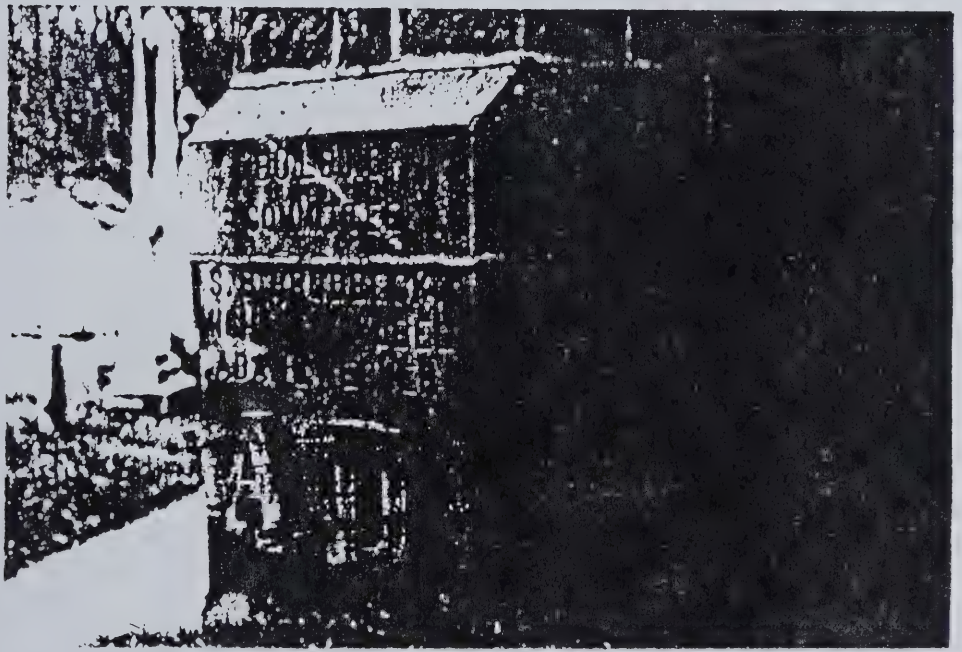

LYDIA
Wife of
GEORGE SAUBEL
BORN
April
DIED
March


HENRY SAUBLE
DIED


Wife of
HENRY SAUBLE
DIED
July 11, 1881
Aged
80 yrs. 5 mos. &
23 Days

STONE CHURCH

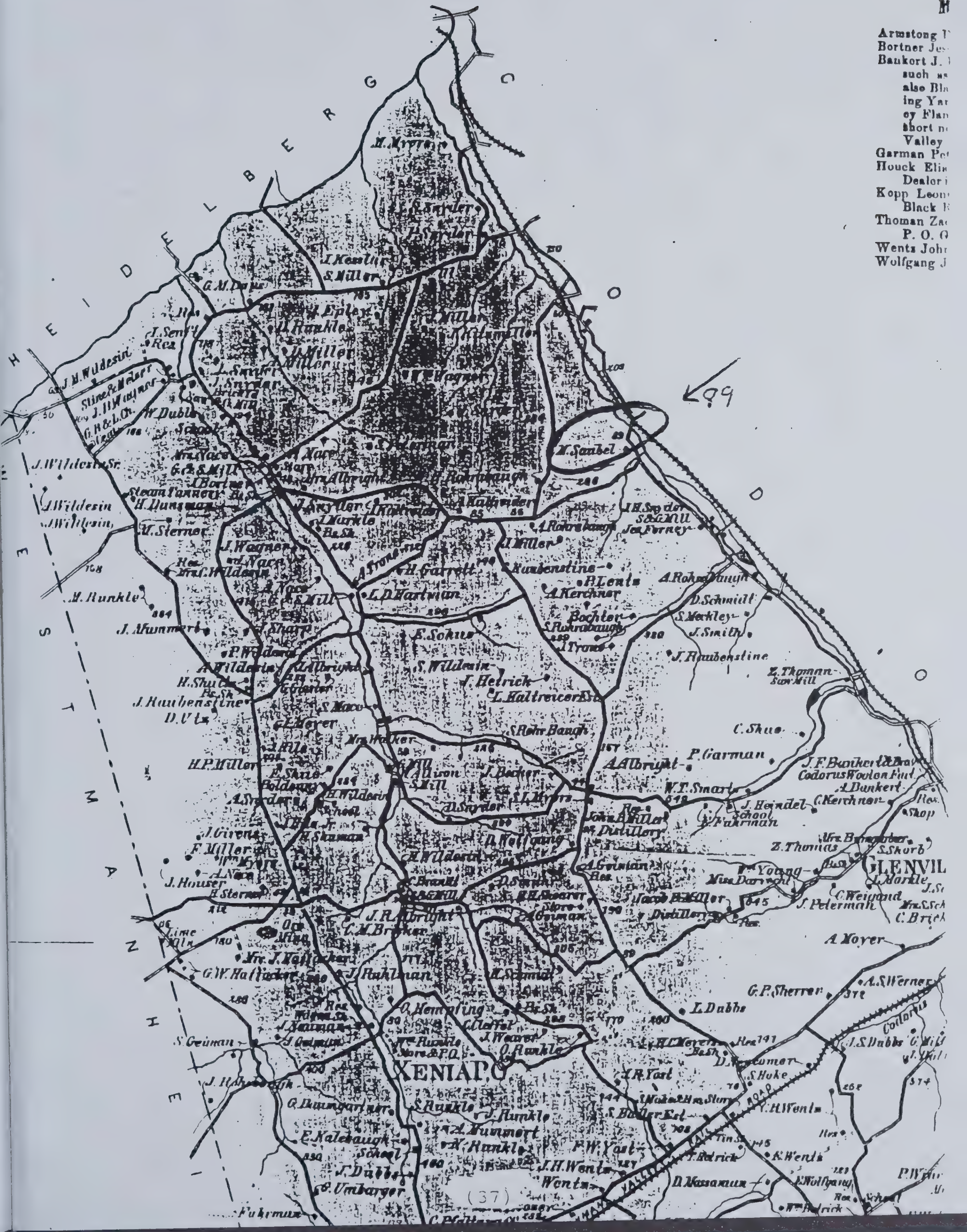
The first account of the organization of St.Jacob's church, known as the "Stone Church " , was the dedication of a log building erected by the Reformed and Lutheran's on July 4, 1761. This building was replaced by a stone structure in 1789. In 1855, the stone church was replaced by a brick building . On August 4,1889 the cornerstone of the present building was laid , and afterwards completed at a cost of $18,000 dollars. Michael Saubel's name is one of three names on the building committee. At about 1900, the membership of each denomination was about 500,making a total of 1000 members worshiping in this building . Sons in ministry from the church, Lutheran, Kenneth S. Ehrhart , Richard Ehrhart, Carl Ehrhart, Kenneth Senft, Adrian J. Shearer, and Vivian F. Shearer Roberts. The Reformed , Jacob M. Stick, Edward Hamme, Clark Smith, and Allan Rohrbaugh. The church is located at Brodbecks,Pa. and was orignally known as Greenridge;Area. The village of Brodbecks was also known as Greenridge. When the local people applied for a Post Office to be known as Greenridge , the government already had a Greenridge. A local man named Brodbeck, wanted yo be Postmaster, the reason for the name, Brodbecks Pa. Postoffice.



ATTACHED PLATE MAPS SHOWS THE AREAS IN MANHEIM AND CODORUS TOWNSHIPS WHERE THE ORIGINAL ROCKHILL LAY. HALF WAS IN EACH TOWNSHIP. THIS MAP CIRCA 1876 SHOWS THE PROPERTIES AS BEING SPLIT UP INTO THE NAMES OF DIFFERENT SAUBELS.

MANHEIM

Scale 200 Rods to an Inch


HEIDELBERG
CODORUS
WEST MANHEIM
99
M. Myers
S. Snyder
J. Kessler
S. Miller
G. M. Dubs
J. Senft
Rea
J. H. Wildesin
Stine & Wolf
J. H. Wagner
G. H. & L. Ch.
W. Dubbs
School
J. Wildesin Sr.
Mrs. Nace
G. & S. Mill
Steam Tannery
H. Dunsman
J. Wildesin
M. Sterner
J. Wagner
H. Garrett
L. D. Hartman
M. Runkle
J. Mummert
A. Wildesin
H. Shuck
J. Raubenstine
S. Nace
J. Helrich
L. Haltreiter
S. Rohrbaugh
A. Rohrbaugh
J. H. Snyder
Saw Mill
Jos. Forney
A. Kerchner
D. Schmidt
S. Markley
J. Smith
J. Raubenstine
Z. Thoman Saw Mill
C. Shue
P. Garman
A. Albright
J. F. Bankert & Bro.
Codorus Woolen Fact.
A. Bankert
C. Kerchner
W. T. Smart
J. Heindel
School
D. Fuhrman
Z. Thomas
S. Shorb
GLENVILLE
J. Peterman
C. Weigand
C. Brick
A. Moyer
A. S. Werner
G. P. Sherrer
L. Dubbs
Codorus
J. S. Dubbs
H. P. Miller
J. Becker
D. Snyder
D. Wolfgang
Distillery
J. Givens
F. Miller
J. Houser
H. Sterner
J. R. Albright
C. M. Brickman
Lime Kiln
Ore Mine
Mrs. J. Wolfgang
G. W. Hoffacker
J. Rahlman
M. Schmidt
O. Hemmling
J. Weaver
O. Runkle
S. Geiman
J. Baumann
XENIA P.O.
J. R. Yost
S. Hoke
H. Wentz
J. Rohrbaugh
G. Baumgartner
S. Runkle
J. Runkle
A. Mummert
W. Runkle
E. Kaltebaugh
School
J. Dubbs
G. Umbarger
J. H. Wentz
Wentz
F. W. Yost
D. Nussbaum
E. Wolfgang
P. Wentz
Fuhrman
HANOVER JUNCTION HANOVER AND YORK RAIL ROAD

M

Armstong I

Bortner Je

Baukort J.

such a

also Bl

ing Ya

oy Flan

short n

Valley

Garman Pe

Houck Eli

Dealer i

Kopp Leon

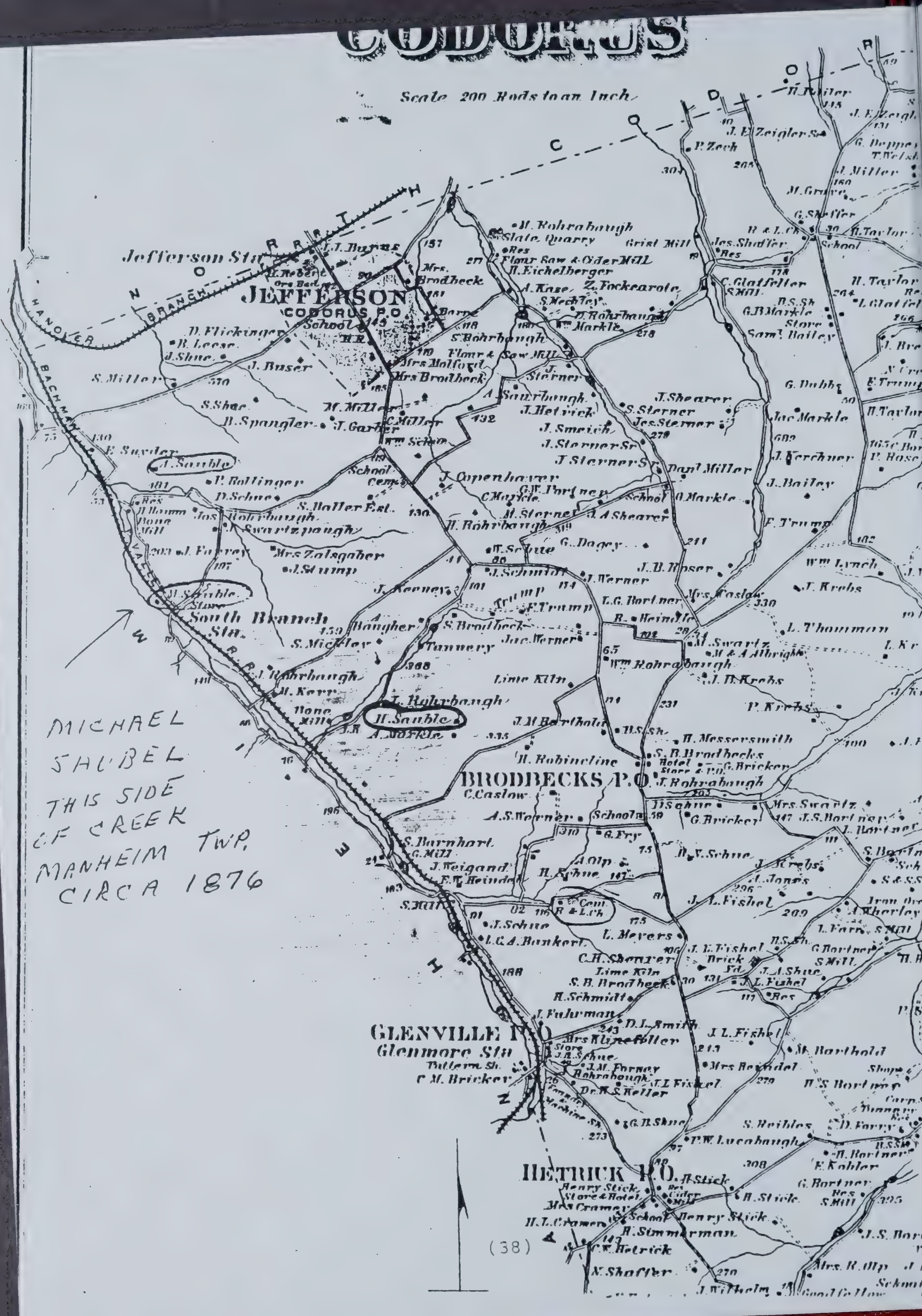
Black E

Thoman Za

P. O. G

Wents Joh

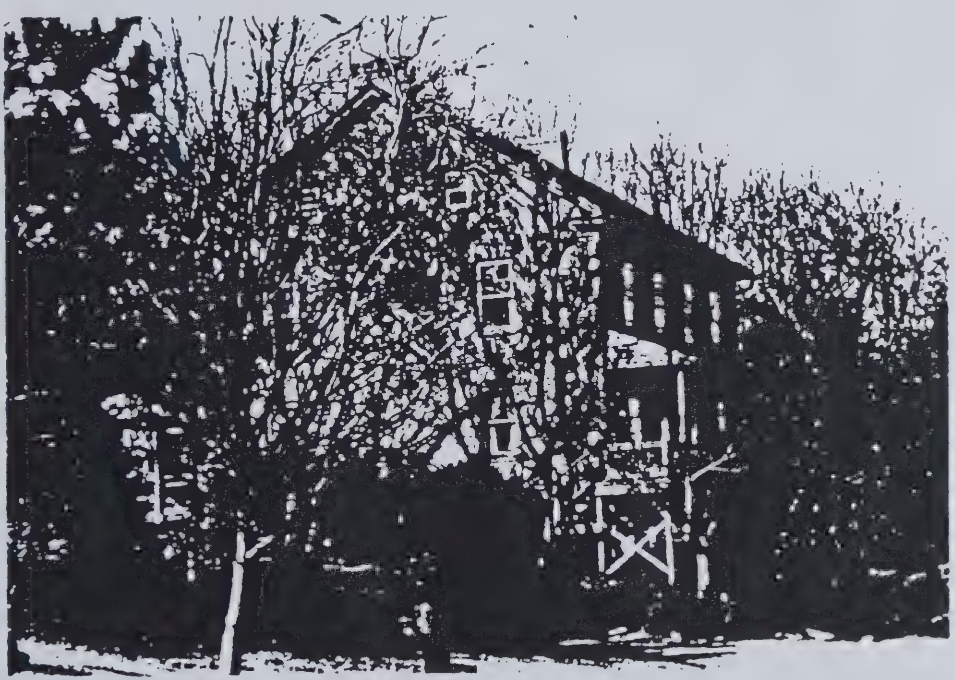
Wolfgang J


CODORUS
Scale 200 Rods to an Inch
JEFFERSON
CODORUS P.O.
Jefferson Sta.
HANOVER BRANCH
N. C. R. R.
BACHMAN
VALLEY
A. Sauble
H. Sauble Store
South Branch Sta.
H. Sauble
W. R. R.
BRODBECKS P.O.
GLENVILLE P.O.
Glenmore Sta.
HETRICK P.O.
Cem.
R. & L. Ch.

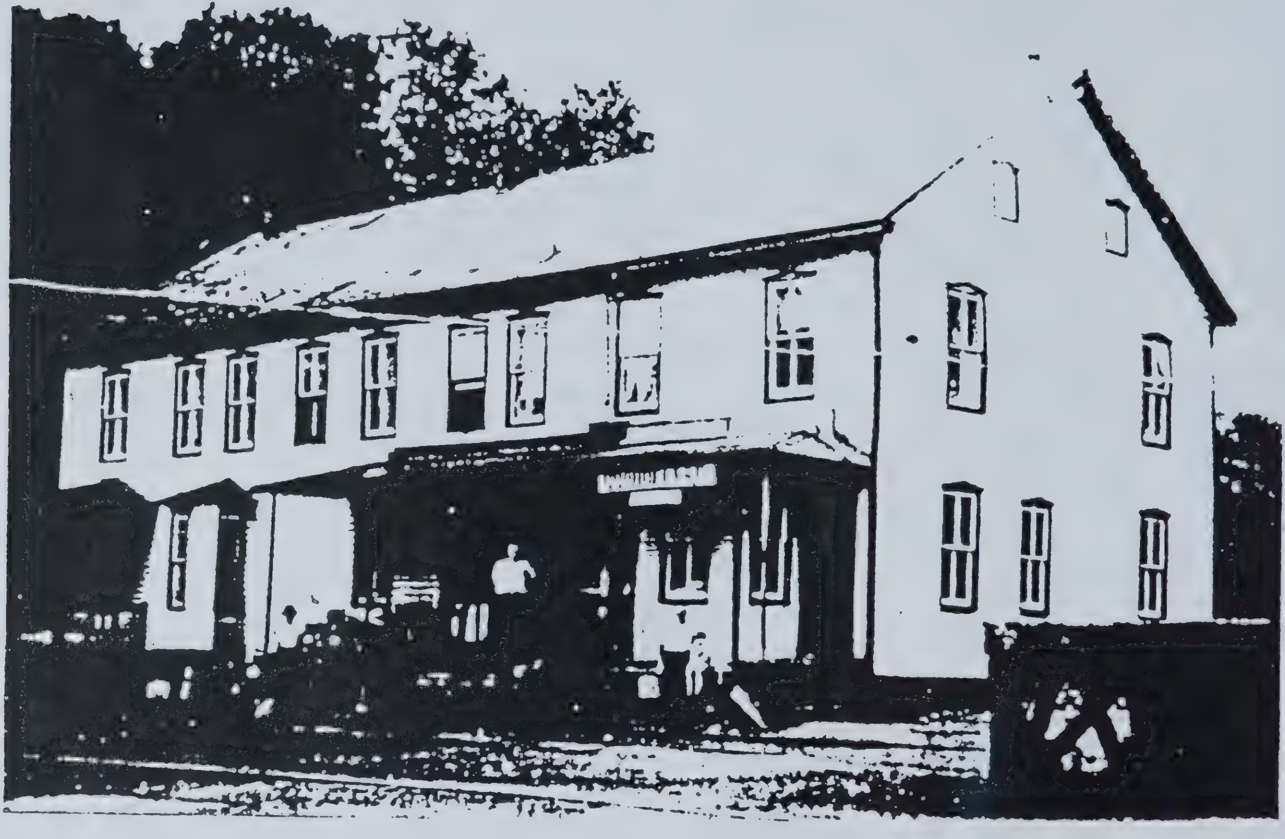
MICHAEL SAUBEL
THIS SIDE
OF CREEK
MANHEIM TWP.
CIRCA 1876

18 Mar.1901, George and Joseph Saubel, Adm. of Michael's estate. This is property received from his father, George Saubel (1803-1886) on 9 Aug. 1859. It being the same property that George received from his father John Peter Sabel, 2 Sept. 1830. 240 acres and 89 perches, in Codorus and Manheim Twps. Formerally known as Rock Hill. Sale of above to John and Charles Garman, for 6037.96, at public sale, subject to Lein and charge of a Dower Fund of 2012.65 and 1/3 cents, and interest of 5 % per year = 100.63 to be paid unto Matilda Saubel, Michael's widow, and at her death, principal to be paid in equal shares to George and Joseph Saubel.

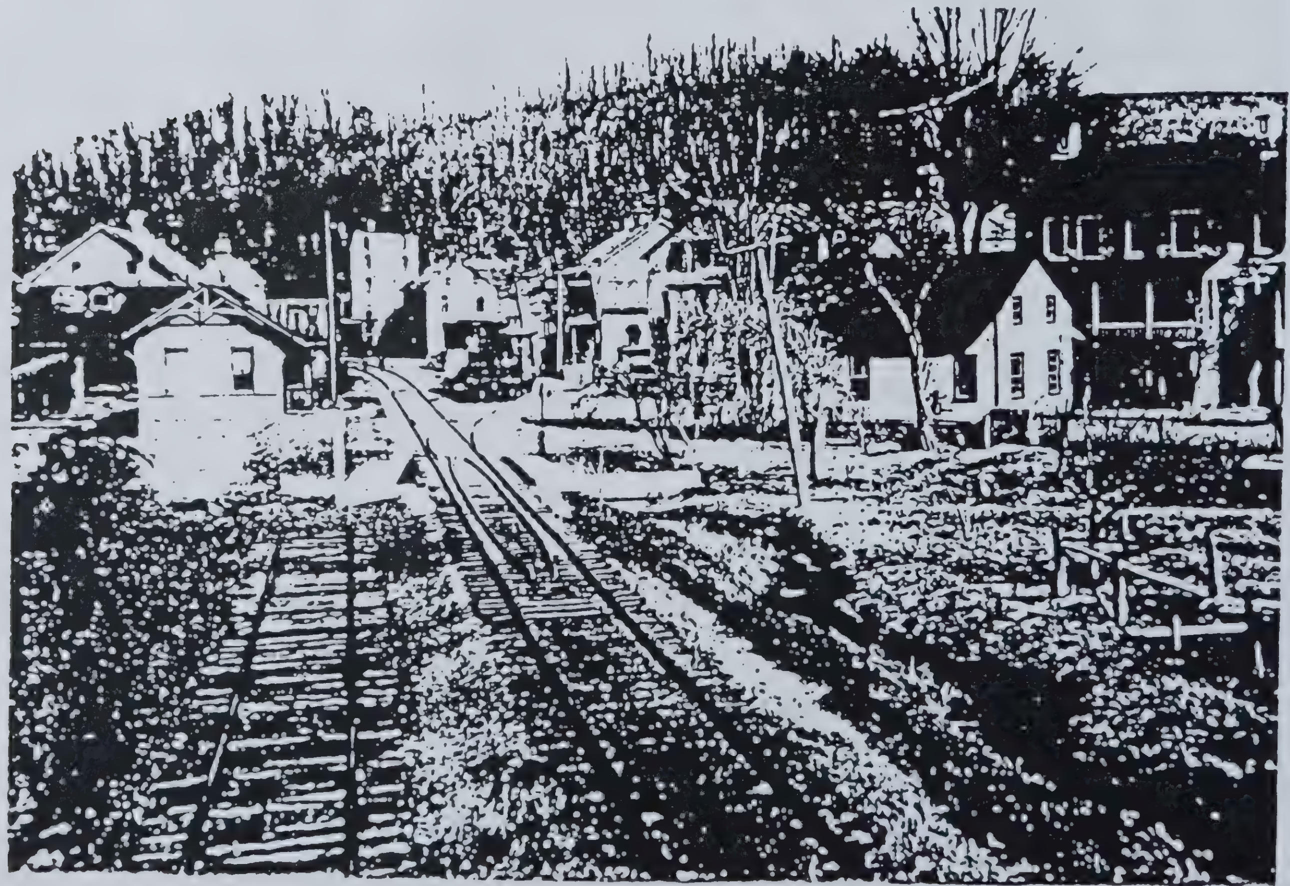
Total price of property	6037.96
Less dower payable later at time of Matilda Saubel's death to George and Joseph Saubel	2012.65
Payable at time of property sale	4025.31



Home of Michael Saubel , formally known as Rock Hill. Across the road from the above picture was a house with a store in it, and Operated by Michael Saubel, as shown on Codorus Twp, map.



Village of Brodbecks Pa circa 1900
Area first known as Greenridge



Jacob Sabel/Sawvel Sr

Chapter 3

Jacob was born in Manheim Township, York county, Pennsylvania. No record of his birth can be found. It is a probable presumption that he was born in the year 1780 or 81. His father was Johann Peter Sabel. his mother we only know by the name Christinia. If he was ever baptized at the Stone Church, there is no record. He grew to manhood on his father's farm; learning farming skills and the art of distilling whiskey. He probably received what education that was available to him in those days. There would not be any documentation at all of Jacob in this family, had his name not appeared in Peter's will. The other documentation on him is found in Adams County Pennsylvania, and Stark County, Ohio. According to the paper entitled "The Oswald Dubs Family," written by Lydia Bowman Meckley, Jacob wedded Catharinia Dubs, daughter of Oswald Dubs II. However she doesn't list a date that this wedding took place. The Dubs were a well known Swiss family living in Manheim and Heidelberg townships. Catharinia Dubs was born in York County July 5, 1782 and was baptized January 29, 1783. She was the daughter of Oswald Dubs II and Margaretha Thoman. Catharinia's father served in the American Revolution. He enlisted at the age of 23 years in Captain Andrew foreman's Company of the York County Militia, as a private. Oswald was never actively engaged in combat. He served at Camp Security, guarding prisoners of war. Catharina's paternal grandfather Oswald Dubs I, was born near Canton of Bern Switzerland somewhere near Thun. Her paternal grandmother was Salome Bowman. She was born in the castle known as Thunderschloss situated on the highest hill in Thun Switzerland. This castle was a chain of early feudal castles, built between 1185 and 1500 AD. This castle remained in the Bowman family, for many years. Oswald Dubs I and Salome arrived in Philadelphia on the ship "Anderson" from Rotterdam in the Netherlands, August 21, 1750. At the time of his death Oswald Dubs I, had accumulated land of plantation size.

Sometime after their marriage, Jacob and Catharinia settled on a farm in Franklin Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania. The farm was near the village of Arendsville.- They were to live there for over twenty-one years. Catharinia gave birth to the following children. A son Jacob Jr, born April 22, 1807, Christened June 21, 1807. A daughter Salome, born May 14, 1809 Christened August 27, 1809.

A daughter Anna Marie, born May 17, 1811 Christened July 3, 1811. A daughter Susanna, born March 23, 1813 Christened July 25, 1813. A daughter Elizebeth, born October 16, 1816 Christened March 4, 1817.
A son Johann, born June 4, 1819 Christened August 8, 1819.
A son George, Born June 19, 1822 Christened October 10, 1824. All the above Christianizations, took place at the Zion of Arendsts Reformed Lutheran Church, Arendsville Pennsylvania.

Probably it was in the mid-summer of 1828, that Jacob decided to move his family across the Allegheny Mountains to Stark County, Ohio. Jacob had purchased a farm in Osnaburg Township, near the Paris Township line.
Today if we wish to move, we simply call a moving company or we rent a U-Haul truck or trailer. We would load our belongings and head down the interstate highway.
Things were not that simple back then.

Years before Jacob ever contemplated moving from Pennsylvania to Ohio; adventurous pioneers had been on the move to Buckeyeland. During the French and Indian War, British General Edward braddock witha mixed army of regulars and Virginia Militia; hacked a road toward what is not Pittsburg. After crossing the Monogahela River, on July 9, 1755 his army fell into an ambuscade by French and Indians. - They were routed to a man. Braddock fell mortally wounded and died on the 13th of July 1755. After the war, this road known as "Braddocks Road" became the route OF Conestoga freight wagons.
Law enforcement on this trail was virtually non-existent.
Fearing highway men and cutthroats on the trail, families traveling west, would join these wagon trains.
The teamsters who drove these wagons, were a crude, profane, ructious lot prone to fighting and drunken revilement. Men were well advised for the well being of their womenfolk, to sleep with their flintlocks loaded and primed. In the early times upon reaching Pittsburg, or Fort Pitt, as it was known then; travelers continued their journey to the Ohio territory by flatboat.

In the year 1769, a Virginian by the name of Ebeneezer Zane founded the village of Wheeling on Wheeling Creek. this was also the site of Fort Henry an important out-post of Virginia during the Revolutionary War. Zane partitioned congress to appropriate the money and allow him to cut a trace into the Ohio territory, starting on the banks of the Ohio opposite to Wheeling. The trace was completed in 1796, by Ebeneezer, his brother Jonathon and Ebeneezer's son-in-law, John Mcintire.

Zane's Trace followed an old indian trail westward to what is now Zanesville. It then turned in a southwesterly direction, through Stoutsville on to Chillicothe and ending on the banks of the Ohio River at Aberdeen. Zane's Trace opened a new route into Ohio. A ferry was established at Wheeling to transport travelers across the waters of the Ohio. Winter and early spring was not ideal times to make this ferry crossing. In the dead of winter, ice flows choked the river. In early spring the swollen waters would be swift with floating trees and other debris. Springtime, was not the time for travel on the trace. Heavy laden wagons would mire into the mud, over the axles.

In all probabilities, Jacob moved his family to Ohio on a toll road called the "National Road." Construction began on this road in 1806, by an act of congress. The National Road as decades flew by, touched Cumberland Maryland with with the magic of emigration bringing thousands of movers and tons of merchandise.- Up from the Shenandoah Valley and down the rocky fields of New England during the 1820's poured common men and women to rest briefly at Cumberland; before driving to Uniontown and on to Wheeling. -the main road east from Cumberland led toward Frederick by way of Hagertown. At Frededrick the route branched. One highway went to Baltimore and the other angled southwest toward Washington DC, the seat of the national government. But it was at Cumberland that the whole world of the west opened to the emigrant traveler. Only 33 miles and 34 rods of National Road lay between the hills of Cumberlandand Maryland's border where the highway passed into western Pennsylvania Yet that relatively short stretch passed through beautiful and romantic countryside even though the travelers and wagons cussed it because of the way it twisted and writhed climbing and decending through rock-hemmed ridges; whose sides abruptly ended in steep-drops.- Most movers caught their breath soon after leaving Cumberland. They found themselves climbing not merely one formidable Allegheny ridge but a succession of them.

Between wooded slops heavy with oak, pine and cedar lay narrow defiles. The route carried them over an almost constant alternation of rugged hills and deep-cut valleys. Even the glades those flat, swampy-flats lying between the ridges brought little comfort. To be sure the glades offered forage for emigrant oxen; but they were likely to be gloomy places infested with snakes. In places the road was so hedged by heavy pine growth that daylight seldom penetrated. One of these spots, appropriately called the "shades of death," was a favorite lurking place for highwaymen who preyed upon travelers.

Each of the 33 miles between Cumberland and the state line was a challenge that demanded a man's full strength and ingenuity. The drama of the National Road in Maryland lay not in episode and thrilling encounters with the savage but in the calm persistent battle against landslides, runaway boulders and swollen streams. Every traveler signed with relief when little Savage Mountain was attained. It divided the eastern waters that flow into the Potomac and the western streams which flow into the Ohio River. Beyond this divide, although traveling was still difficult, the road eventually became less arduous.- Once in western Pennsylvania and beyond and beyond and beyond the frightening grasp of the worst of the Alleghenies, the traveler entered a broad rolling timbered country; that supported small farms and gave rise to prosperous towns. Movers over the National Road found the Keystone State a pleasant region abundant with wild game and rich in fish-filled streams. They heard of plentiful coal deposits and of iron smelters that lighted the heavens with flame. For 81 miles the road twisted westward finally to cross the Virginia line and then 14 miles further, drop down a steep hill into Wheeling, Ohio River port and jumping-off-place for Buckeyland. Through-out Pennsylvania the route was lined with substantial inns and picturesque taverns; forest clearings with plots of corn and hay. Fat sheepforaging on marsh lands, the brown-and-white cows lowing on easy hillsides where generious rainfall, kept the grass lush and green.

When Jacob made his journey to Ohio, most larger streams and rivers had been bridged. These were stone structures known as "S" bridges. The famous S bridges were erected not because contractors were drunk, or because they did not know their business. But because a bridge shaped like the letter S was basic to construct. Upon reaching Wheeling, the next step was to be ferried across the Ohio River. The National Road continued to follow Zane's Trace to Zanesville.

While the Inns and Taverns in Pennsylvania were picturesque the Inns and Taverns in Ohio were quite a different story in those early days. Usually taverns did double duty as eating establishments and places to bed down for the night. Many were infested with talkative movers and biting bugs. At bedtime, many of the quests were in the roughest state of conviviality. The tavern proprietiers made no effort to subdue either patrons or vermin. Guests desiring sleeping accomodations was shown to an open barracks type room.

In this room were several beds shared by both male and female lodgers. The mattresses on the bed were either straw or corn husk ticks. These ticks made ideal homes, for all sorts of crawling vermin. Between scratching ones self, people conversing, and the drunken frolics of some rustic guests; a good nights sleep was nearly impossible. Smart wagon travelers were well advised to find a stream of water and camp by it.

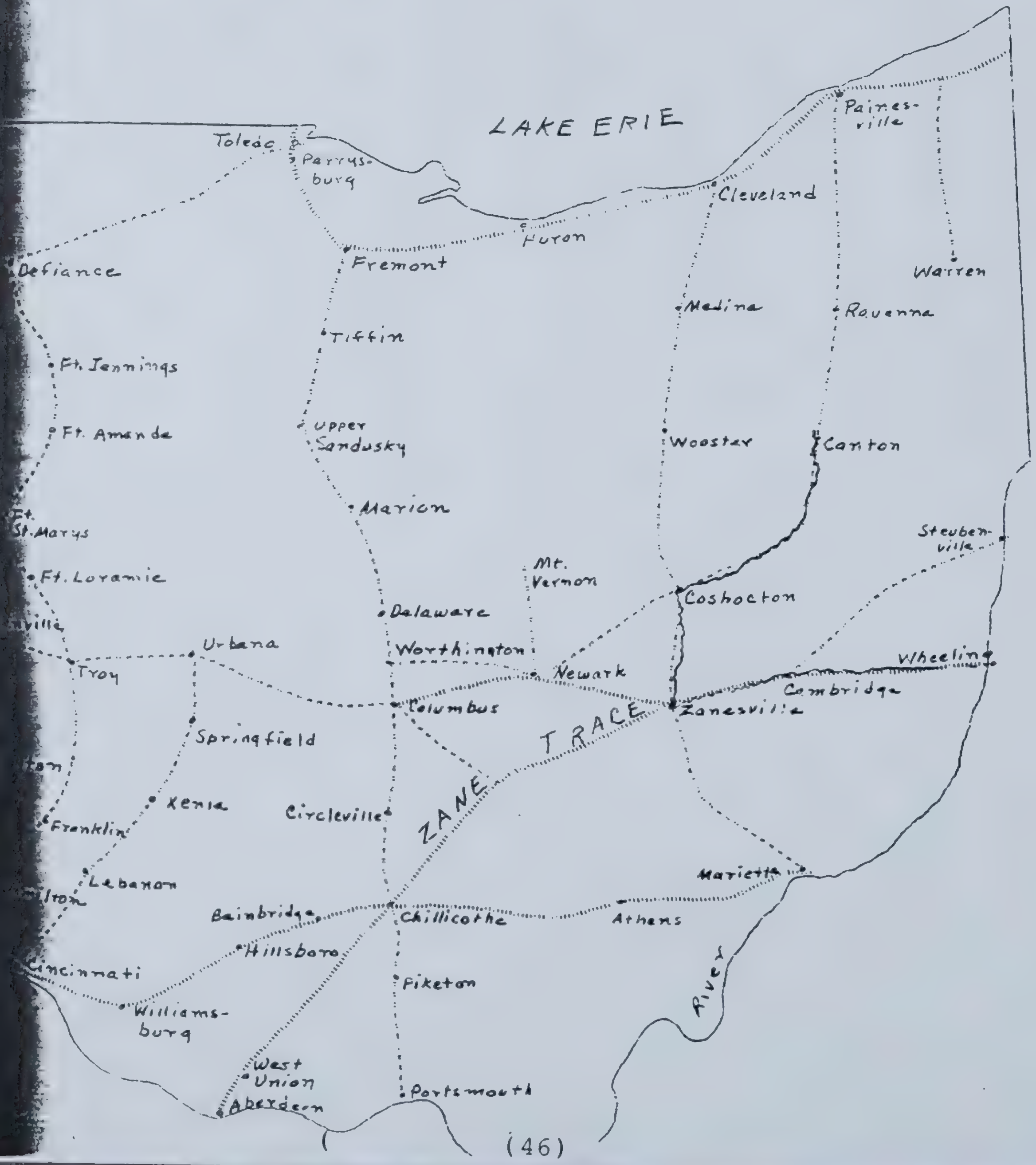
Once on the national road in Ohio, Jacob and his family probably followed the road to Zanesville. - They would have turned north following a post road to Coschocton then turning in a northeasterly direction on another post road which curved back north; taking then to Canton the County Seat of Stark county.

The National Road, used a unique method for figuring toll. Ruts were a major problem , especially during the wet season.
Roads in those days were just clay, maybe they were graveled but still quagmires when wet. There were toll-booths every ten to twelve miles. The charge between toll-booths ranged from 12 cents for a wagon or coach with narrow wheels, to only one half cent for wagons with wheels 8 to 12 inchs wide. The wide wheels were like road rollers flattening the road, while narrow wheels cut into it.
There was an advantage in owning a wide wheeled wagon. You wouldn't get charged much toll, and you wouldn't get stuck in the mud.
The road was commonly used to drive livestock to market. The charge for cattle was 7 cents a score or herd of 20. For sheep and hogs, it was 3.5 cents a score.
Turkey and geese were not charged.- Yes fowl were driven to market in those days. The webbed feet of the geese did not hold up well over long distances. So the birds were driven through natural pools of crude oil found along the road in early days.

Jacob had purchased a farm of 70 acres in Osnaburg Township, near the Paris Township, line. - However death was to claim him in three years after settling in Ohio. It is not known if the farm had buildings, Perhaps they had to construct a log dwelling. Jacob at the time of his death was in the process of purchasing another farm in what is now Carroll County. This will be discussed in more detail later in this chapter.

I have marked the route that I believe Jacob followed once crossing at Wheeling and journeying on to Stark County.

MAIN ROADS, TOWNS, CITIES, 1820


LAKE ERIE
Toledo
Perrysburg
Huron
Cleveland
Painesville
Warren
Defiance
Fremont
Medina
Ravenna
Tiffin
Ft. Jennings
Ft. Amande
Upper Sandusky
Wooster
Canton
Marion
Ft. St. Marys
Steubenville
Ft. Loramie
Mt. Vernon
Coshocton
Delaware
Urbana
Troy
Worthington
Newark
Wheeling
Columbus
Cambridge
Zanesville
ZANE TRACE
Springfield
Xenia
Circleville
Franklin
Marietta
Lebanon
Bainbridge
Chillicothe
Athens
Hillsboro
Cincinnati
Piketon
River
Williamsburg
West Union
Aberdeen
Portsmouth

It was in Ohio that the family started spelling the name"Sawvel." Another Jacob son of Adam Sabel, had moved to Harrison County, Ohio. Soon he was followed by other members of that family including Adam.-Adam had a daughter named Anna Marie who married a Solomon Schmick. The couple moved from their home near Hanover, Pennsylvania to Stark county, Ohio. Solomon became a very successful banker. He owned 140 acres of land located in Osnaburg Township, Range 7, Township 18, Section 12. Jacob owned 70 acres located on Range 7, Township 18, Section 11. Both of these farms were located near the Paris Township line. It would appear that they were next door neighbors. In all probabilities, Jacob Sr and Anna Marie, were first cousins. Solomon died intestate January 3, 1831 at the age of 36 years and 17 days. Jacob Sr was appointed as administrator of his estate.- In May of the same year, Jacob died. His estate was also left intestate. Located about three miles from those farms is a cemetery. This cemetery is adjacent to a Lutheran Church in the village of Paris. Solomon Schmick was buried in this cemetery and Jacob probably was also. There is no marker for Jacob. But a tombstone was erected for Solomon in the year 1940. The Church's re-dedication stone reads"Israel Evangelical Lutherian Church 1842 1892 AD 1927."The village of Paris was established in 1810 and old Stark county records indicate a Lutheran Church on this same spot in 1810.

Joseph Spangler was appointed administrator of Jacob's estate by the Stark County Probate Court. Joseph Spangler was a son-in-law through his marriage to Jacob's daughter Polly. The documents on this estate are on the following pages.- Jacob at the time of his death was in the process of buying more land in Carroll County. Robert Alexander was appointed administrator to resolve this issue. At the time of his death Jacob left a widow, daughter Polly was married to Joseph Spangler, son Jacob was married to Solome Anthony, Elzibeth, John and George were all minor children, at home. The last administrative issue of Jacob's last land acquisition was resolved in 1834. - On the documents the name is spelled "Savil" and "Sawvel."

John Sawvel Jr, takes the position, that the name was always spelled Sawvel and that it was the English who mis-transcribed the name from the German script. Could it be that some Germans living southwest of the Rhine have French sounding names? - Many Germans who live in East Prussia have Polish sounding names. What ever the case the spelling Sawvel has stuck, while it is spelled Saubel in Pennsylvania. -Estate papers state that $5.00 was paid for Jacob's coffin, but only $3.40 for Solomon's.

At a Court of Common Pleas, continued and held at the Court House, within and for the County of Stark, in the state of Ohio, on Wednesday the 6th day of August, Anno Domini, 1828.

"Ordered that the Clerk of this court furnish to executors and administrators (with the copy of the will or letters of administration) a copy of Rules 41, 42, 44, 61, 62, 63, & 65," which rules are as follows, to wit:

Rule 41.—Ordered that at least sixty days before the final account of executors or administrators are submitted to court, they shall give personal notice in writing to the legatees or persons entitled to distribution, or their guardians, that such account is filed with the clerk, and at what time it will be submitted to the court—Provided—that if any of the persons entitled to notice live out of the county, the notice to them may be by publication in some newspaper published in the county, or in general circulation therein.

Rule 42.—Ordered that in case the estate be insolvent, notice shall be given in some newspaper, as provided in the preceding Rule.

Rule 44.—Ordered that the amount of costs of administration in all cases; and in cases of insolvent estates, the amount of last sickness and funeral expenses shall be kept distinct, & form items in the general account.

Rule 61.—Ordered that the executors and administrators, in making out their accounts for the approbation of the court, shall state what monies, in possession of their testator or intestate at the time of his death, have been received by them; stating particularly the amount of each receipt, the time when, and of whom received: such account shall also state what debts, due to the estate, have been collected; stating particularly the time when any payment was received, of whom, and the amount at each time; such account shall also state what monies have been received on account of sales of personal estate, stating particularly the time, amount of each receipt, & of whom received.

Such account shall also state what monies have been received on account of sales of real estate, stating particularly the time and amount of each receipt, and of whom received, and the items of these respective accounts shall be entered in the order of time: *Provided*, That the court may, for special cause shewn, excuse from a full compliance with this rule, when the settlement of the estate has already commenced.

Rule 62.—Ordered that the accounts of executors and administrators shall state, for the information of the court, the amount of the schedule returned of debts due the estate, the time and amount of each sale of personal or real estate, and the credit given at each, if sold on a credit without interest.

Such account shall also contain a list of debts due the estate, which have been returned in the schedule of debts due the estate, and which the executor or administrator has not been able to collect.

Rule 63.—Ordered that the final account of executors and administrators shall shew the time of each payment on account of debts owing by the estate, for which they claim a credit, and to whom paid, and the items shall be entered in the account according to the order of time: except that the amount of last sickness, and funeral expenses, and costs of administration may be kept distinct; & when accounts against the estate are paid, a copy of the account, containing the items, shall accompany the receipt and be filed with it.

Rule 65.—Ordered that when executors or administrators shall apply to the court for an extension of the time allowed for making their final settlement, they shall exhibit to the court in writing, a statement of the facts upon which they ground their application, which shall be filed, and such statement shall shew whether any undisputed claims against the estate, upon which they fear suits will be brought; also the amount of monies, if any in their hands belonging to the estate; and if the application be made on account of debts due the estate, being uncollected, such statement shall shew whether due diligence has been used to collect, & particularly whether suits have been brought, and the time of bringing them.

In testimony that the foregoing Rules are truly taken from the minutes of the Court, I hereto subscribe my name, at Canton, this ninth day of February in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty three

J.W. Myers Clerk
Common Pleas, Stark County, Ohio.

ADMINISTRATORS BOND

FOR Joseph Spangler

THE STATE OF OHIO COUNTY OF STARK:

Before me John Oloom Justice of the Peace in an for said county personally came Richard Kalley, Peter Michaulaffer & Pete Anthony appraishers of the estate of Jacob Sawvel late of Osnaburg Township in said county deceased and were sworn all and truly to appraise all goods and chattel's of said estate which shall be foregranted to them for appraisement to and also to set off to the widow of said deceased such property as they think reasonable for the support of herself and children two life months from the time of the death of the deceased.

Given under my hand this 9th day of September AD 1831

John Oloom
Justice of the Peace

A true an accurate inventory of the goods and chattels of the estate of Jacob Sawvel late of Osnaburg Township Stark County Does present to us the undersigned appraisers of said estate, By Joseph Spangler The Administrator there of This 9th Day of September 1831

One Sorrel Horse	$11.00
One Black Mare	15.00
Two Heifers	10.00
Two Sheep	1.25
Eleven Hogs	11.00
Cutting Box & Knife	1.62
Two sets of Horse Gears	1.05
One Plough	5.50
One Do	1.00
Six Barrels 2 Kegs	1.62
Spread Chainlog Chain & Hobbles	3.00

Wainette Body	43	33
Two Brest Chains	1	00
Wagon Cloth		87½
12½ Dozen of wheat	17	50
[illegible] Kegg		50
One [illegible]		25
Amount of appraisment	$433	96¼

Appraised by us the Day and year above written

John Mandarffer
Peter Anthony } appraisors
Richard Kelley

A Schedule of the property set off by us the appraisors as aforesaid for the support of the widow and Children one year from the Death of the intestate

Fifty-seven bushels of wheat at 50cts	$28	50
Four hogs	9	00
amount	37	50

Appraised and setoff By us the 9th Day of September A.D. 1831

John Mandarffer
Peter Anthony } appraisors
Richard Kelley

WIDOW'S PORTION

An inventory of such part of the good and chattles of Jacob Samuel late of Aumaburgh Township Decd as taken at the appraisment by Katharine Samuel Widow of said Decd

2 Heffers	10 00
4 Hogs	7 00
2 Barrels & 1 Keg	31¼
1 Keg & vinegar	50
1 Tub	25
1 Hoe	62½
	$18:68¾

I do certify the above inventory to be Correct Given under my hand this 13th Day of Sept A.D. 1831

Joseph Spangler Adm of
Jacob Samuel's Decd

Inventory and appraisal of the goods and Chattles of Jacob Sawvel late of Osnaburg Township Continued:

Two Augers	1.00
one kiddle	.07
one hand saw	1.12
Nine Harrow Teeth	2.25

Account of the sale of the personal property of Jacob Sawvel deceased at a venue holding the 10th of September AD 1831

James Kepler	1 Auger	.51
Daniel Clark	1 Do	.26
James Kepler	1Bridle	.04
John Thomas	A lot of iron	.33
James Kepler	A Barrel 22 Bungs	.26
John Lear	A Black Mare	22.06
Jacob Martell	A Sorrel Horse	16.60
Richard Kelly	A Collar	,67
John Stier	A Set of Gears	1.10
Jacob Sawvel	A Do Do	1.10
John Lear	A Bridle	.93
Joseph Folley	A Do	.32
John Moyer	A Cutting Box	1.60
John Thomas	A Harrow Teeth	2.25
John Lininger	A. Grebungha	1.25
John McEndurffer	A Pair Brestechuns	1.26
Mathias Walker	A Spread Chains	1.81
John Steir	A Log Chain	1.62
Joseph Spangler	A Pair Hobbles	.83
John Moyer	A Shovel Plough	1.24
John Stier	A Plough	3.12
David Clark	A Barrel	.38

The widow Catharine appears on the Stark County, US Census rolls in the year 1840, as head of household. She appears on the 1850, US Census as head of household living in Jefferson County, Indiana. - Her name appears again on the 1860 US Census as living in the home of her son John. Catharine died in Louisville Ohio, August 19, 1872. Death was due to exhaustion. She was 90 years, 4 months and 29 days old. She is probably buried along Jacob in the Lutheran Cemetery at Paris, Ohio. Many graves in those days would only have carved wooden head-boards which would rot after a period of years.

John Sawvel married Sarah carl in Stark County, December 18, 1858. John lived out his life as a farmer in that area. Four daughters were born to John and Sarah, none of whom ever married or left the family home.- John had to of been a man of good mental fortitude, at one time he was the only male living in a household of six females. His wife, his mother and four daughters.

The following is the grave order of the Union Cemetery # 120, Nimshillin Township. Row 21, Section 5.

Sawvel, Amanda	1866-1937	age 71
Sawvel, Alice	1870-1919	age 49
Sawvel, John (father)	1819-1912	age 93
Sawvel, Sarah (mother)	1829-1903	age 74
Sawvel, Margaret (died of dropsy)	1864-1880	age 15
Sawvel, Mary	1859-1896	age 37

All headstones of these graves, are in good order and very readable.

George Sawvel: George was the youngest member of the family, of Jacob and Catharine. Born in Adams County, Pennsylvania June 19, 1822 near the village of Arendstville. He was christened at the Zion of arendst Reformed Lutheran Church in the village of Arendstville October 19, 1824.

When George was six, the family moved to Stark, county Ohio. In May 1831, his father died, his grandfather Peter also died that same year. George being nine years old at the time, lived in the household of his widowed mother.

George's name appears in the US Census with a James Sawvel, (probably his cousin) living in Cuyahoga County Ohio, as employees of the Ohio Erie Canal.

On July 15th 1848, George was married to Anna Clark. The marriage ceremony was performed by P. Herbruck Justice of the Peace.
Anna was born in York County, Pennsylvania in the year 1828, of German and Irish parentage. Her parents were David Clark and Susan Nunnemacher. When Anna was two years old, her parents and at least two brothers moved to Osnaburg Township, Stark county, Ohio. Here father was a blacksmith by trade. George and Anna subsequently moved to a fifty acre farm near the village of Ashley in Steuben County, Indiana. Anna's brother John N. Clark had moved to Franklin Township, DeKalb County, Indiana in the year 1846.
A son Clinton was born June 20,1849. A daughter Maranda was born September 13, 1852.- Maranda at the age of fifteen years married Henry Heckathorn in the year 1868. The couple settled on a farm near Ashley and had the following children. Daniel born January 6, 1870, Charles born July 7, 1872, Netta May born November 22, 1874, Guy E. born February 22, 1883, Chester A. born March 22, 1886 Paul born March 21, 1890, Hazle E. born October 7, 1893. On February 18th 1882, the couple bought their farm from Henry's widowed mother by Indenture Warrant. Henry died in the year 1910, Maranda died in 1919. Both are interred at circle hill Cemetery, west of the village of Hudson.

George and Anna was to have four more children, all who died at birth. Anna died August 17, 1859 at the age of 31. Anna is buried at the County Line Cemetery. Also buried with Anna is an infant son named George. It is very possible that both mother and son died during the birth of this child. On May 31st 1861 at Waterloo George married Martha Anna Crooks. The ceremony was performed by Edward Baker, Justice of the Peace. Martha Ann was born in Newville Township, on the 18th of January 1844.- She was the daughter of William Crooks and Nancy Arville Rose. At the time of the marriage; George was 38 years old, Martha Ann was 17. Two daughters were born to George and Martha Ann in Indiana. Clora B. In 1862 and Ida in 1865.

In the year 1865, George moved his family to Bethany Township, Gratiot County, Michigan. George came back to Indiana in 1866 to finalize the sale of his farm to Alex Fumer. Son Clinton stayed in Stueben County working at various farms at the age of sixteen. He also finally moved to Gratiot County, Michigan, where he worked on farms and at lumber camps.

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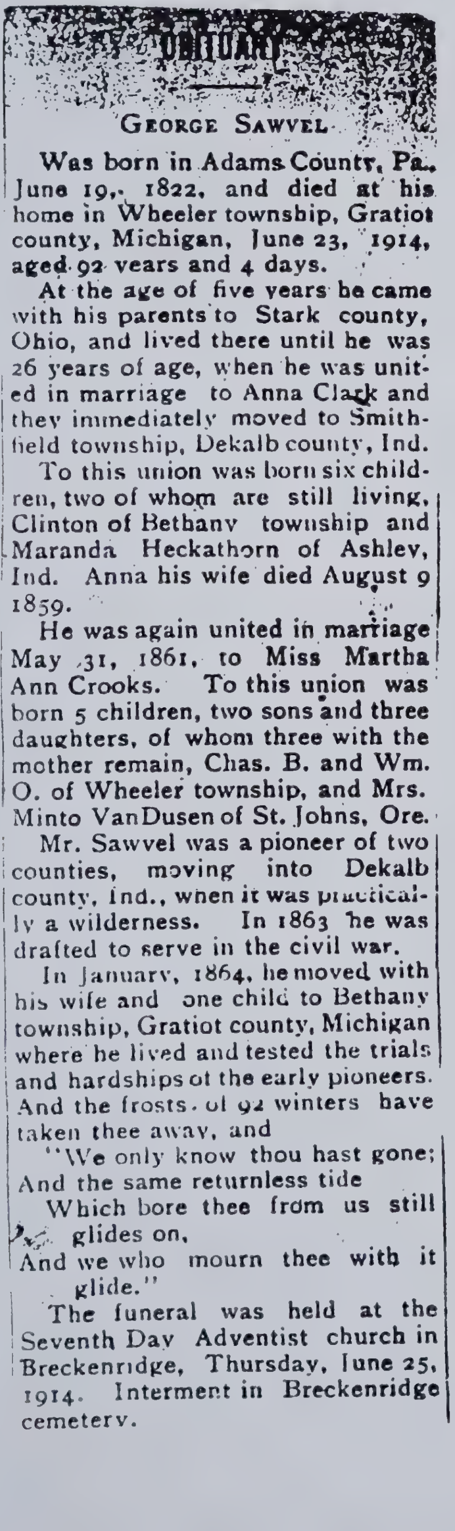
Either by purchase, or under the US Homestead Act, George obtained fifty acres of farm land in Bethany Township, Gratiot County, Michigan. Three children were born to George and Martha Ann in Michigan. Charles born 18567 Caroline born 1869, and William born 1871.
George died in June 1914, Martha died February 13, 1918. Both are interred on lot 363A, Ridgelawn Cemetery Breckenridge, Michigan.

Jacob's daughter Elizebeth married Joseph Fulmer. No record of what became of Anna Marie and Susanna.



OBITUARY

GEORGE SAWVEL

Was born in Adams County, Pa., June 19, 1822, and died at his home in Wheeler township, Gratiot county, Michigan, June 23, 1914, aged 92 years and 4 days.

At the age of five years he came with his parents to Stark county, Ohio, and lived there until he was 26 years of age, when he was united in marriage to Anna Clark and they immediately moved to Smithfield township, Dekalb county, Ind.

To this union was born six children, two of whom are still living, Clinton of Bethany township and Maranda Heckathorn of Ashley, Ind. Anna his wife died August 9 1859.

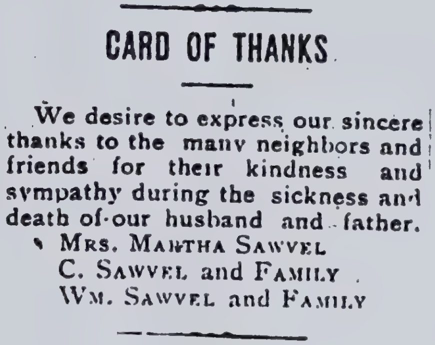
He was again united in marriage May 31, 1861, to Miss Martha Ann Crooks. To this union was born 5 children, two sons and three daughters, of whom three with the mother remain, Chas. B. and Wm. O. of Wheeler township, and Mrs. Minto VanDusen of St. Johns, Ore.

Mr. Sawvel was a pioneer of two counties, moving into Dekalb county, Ind., when it was practically a wilderness. In 1863 he was drafted to serve in the civil war.

In January, 1864, he moved with his wife and one child to Bethany township, Gratiot county, Michigan where he lived and tested the trials and hardships of the early pioneers. And the frosts of 92 winters have taken thee away, and

"We only know thou hast gone;
And the same returnless tide
Which bore thee from us still
glides on,
And we who mourn thee with it
glide."

The funeral was held at the Seventh Day Adventist church in Breckenridge, Thursday, June 25, 1914. Interment in Breckenridge cemetery.



CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the many neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy during the sickness and death of our husband and father.

MRS. MARTHA SAWVEL
C. SAWVEL and FAMILY
WM. SAWVEL and FAMILY

STARK COUNTY MARRIAGES

EXCERPTED

State of Ohio, Stark County ss: -- By order of a license issued from the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, I hereby certify that Joseph Fulmer and Elizabeth Sawvel were legally joined together in marriage on the 8th day of May A.D 1836. Given under my hand and seal officially 1st of July 1836.

Peter Sturmel Justice of the Peace in
and for the County.

STATE OF OHIO, STARK COUNTY SS:
Personally came John Sawvel applying for a license for himself to be married to Sarah carl. Who being sworn says that he is over the age of twenty-one years, and is unmarried, that said Sarah Carl is over the age of eighteen years, and is unmarried, resides in Stark county. and knows of no legal impediments to said marriage.

Signed John Sawvel

Sworn to and subscribed before me this fourteenth day of December A.D. 1858 Norse L. Burke Probate Judge

STATE OF OHIO, STARK COUNTY SS:

I certify that on the 9th day of December A.D. 1858

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P. Gerbruck
Minister of the Gospel

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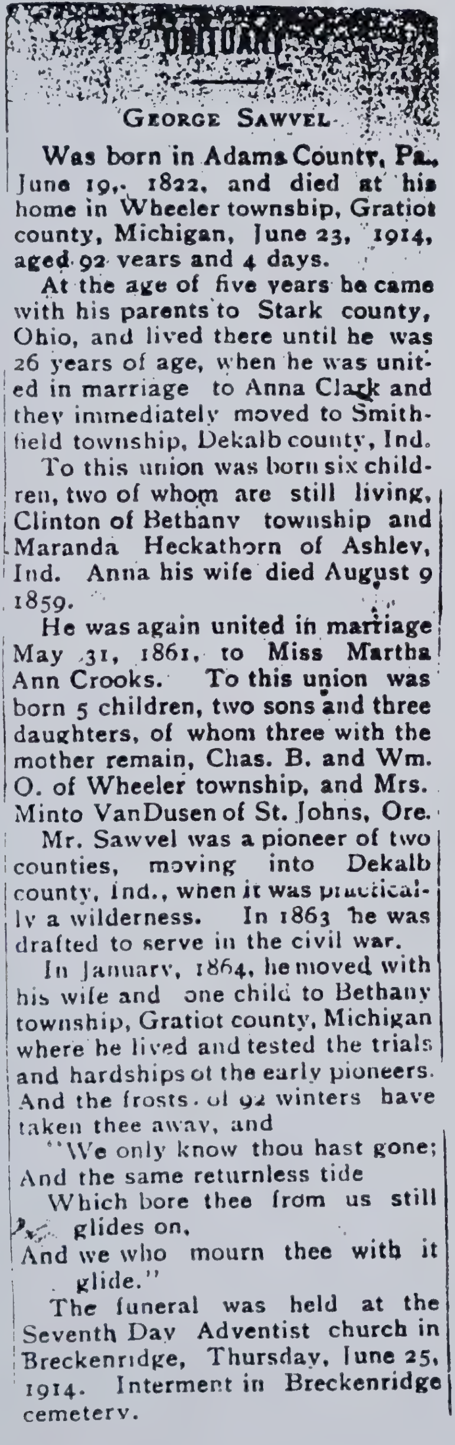

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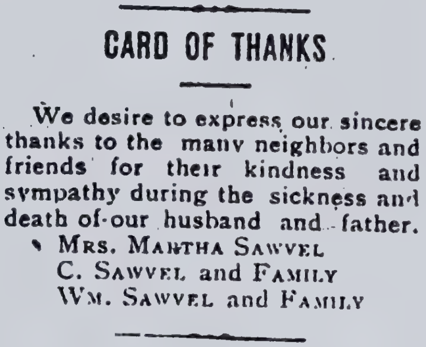

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P. Gerbruck
Minister of the Gospel

The beginning of the Indiana Sawvels

Chapter four

Jacob Sawvel was born "Jacob Sabel" 22 April 1807, in Franklin Township, Adams county, Pennsylvania. Near the village of Arendstville. He was the eldest son born to Jacob Sabel and Catharine Dubs. 21 June 1807 he was Christened and placed on the Union register of the Zion of Arendst Reformed Lutheran Church, located in the village of Arendstville. The sponsors listed were Martin an Baby Munter.

Jacob grew up on his father's Pennsylvania farm. When he was twenty-one years old, his father moved the family west across the Allegheny mountains. His father decided on a farm Located in Osnaburg Township, Stark county, Ohio. Perhaps it was the rolling hills much like Pennsylvania, that induced him to settle here. In Stark County, Jacob met and courted Sarah Anthony. Sarah's given name was Salome. She was born in Cumberland County Pennsylvania in the year 1815. The daughter of Nicholas Anthony and Margaret Mortoroff. The couple was married 24 March 1831, in Washington Township, Stark County. The couple settled on a farm located in Paris Township, Stark county and started a family.
Sarah gave birth to the following children in Stark County: A daughter Eliza, born August 17, 1832; a daughter Margaret born August 18, 1833; a son Isaac born October 18, 1836; a son Jacob born 1840; a daughter Adaline born 1844; a son John born 1845 and a son Reuben born February 11, 1847. (Stark County did not start keeping birth records until 1867. Prior to that births were either recorded in the family Bible or in Church records.) Evidently Jacob did not share his parent's Christian convictions. No Baptismal records can be found on any of his children.

Jacob's father died in May 1831, leaving his estate intestate. Joseph Spangler was appointed by the Stark county Probate Court as estate administrator. Jacob's name appears on certain documents as co-signatory. On some documents the name appears "Savil" while on others the correct "Sawvel." Joseph Spangler was a son-in-law and spelled the name correct. It was the other by a different administrator, the name was spelled "Savil." The error is attributable to the broken English spoken by family members. Jacob's name appears three times on the sale tally sheet. He had bought a set of wagon gears for $1.10. He also bought two hogs for one he gave 99¢ and for the other he gave 79¢. His father-in-law Nicolas Anthony was also at the sale and bought one hog for $1.06.

It was probably in the late spring or early summer of the year 1847, Jacob, Sarah and her parents decided to move to DeKalb county, Indiana. Their mode of transportation would be wagons drawn by either oxen or horses.- This would not be an easy undertaking with small children and a baby not one year old. Fortunately for them, instead of facing a wilderness trail, most roads and bridges were in place. Yet like many others who had gone on before them the future held uncertainy., So they placed their lives into the provincial hands of almighty God and began the journey. The most probable route taken by the Starkcounty travelers to Indiana would be a northern post road. This road wound near lake Erie almost to Toledo. Before reaching Toledo they would have turned in a southwesterly direction following another post road to defiance.- It would have been foolhardy to have continued on west. Before them lay a boggish tree filled land known known as the "Black Swamp." A prehistoric waterway that extended from Lake Erie to Defiance. Today the Black Swamp is drained and is fertile farmland. The favorite route of travelers from Defiance to DeKalb county was a road called the "Bellefountain." Today this road is known as DeKalb county road 4 A. This road started at Defiance, Ohio and ended at Bellefountain, Indiana, passing through the village of Hamilton, known in earlier times as "Enterprise." Another popular stopover for supplies was the village of Edon, Ohio. This village was formerly called "Denmark."

DeKalb county, Indiana is named for Baron Johann DeKalb a German Noble who joined the Continental Army and was commissioned a Major General. Baron DeKalb was killed on August 16, 1780 at the battle of Camden which was fought near Saners Creek, North Carolina.

When the two families arrived in DeKalb County, it was at the close of the pioneer era. There were still a few Indians living in the county. Not all the land was cleared. This was truly a hunters paradise. Herds of white tailed deer roamed about the woods and lowlands. Black bear could be seen as well as bobcats and a few Lobo wolfs. Wild turkeys still could be found in the woods. The wetlands abounded with flocks of wild geese and duck. There was pheasant, partridge and quail in the grasslands and meadows. There was also danger in the swamps. Poisonous snakes especially Timber Rattlers and the Copperhead dwelled there. found near the reed areas of lakes were Massauga (pigmy rattlesnakes.) While not deadly, these snakes were capable of inflicting painful bites on unsuspecting fishermen.

When Jacob arrived in the county, local government had been already established. All land transactions and titles were recorded at the Court House in Auburn. Prior to that land deeds were recorded at the Allen county, land office and later in Noble county. Jacob purchased 60 acres of partially cleared land located in section 24, Smithfield Township, from John Anthony. At this time both grist and saw mills were in operation. But still, most settlers preferred to build their house and barns from logs. The most widely used were those from the white oak and walnut trees.

Jacob cleared land and improved upon it to the extent that in 1885, it was considered one of the most prosperous farms in the township. - There are not any pictures that I am aware of that might show what Jacob looked like. Nor is there many county records concerning him. For what reason, on what records can Be found the name is spelled Sawvell. This was in stark contrast to the rest of the family members who spelled the name Sawvel. This spelling could very well have been Jacob's preference.

In the year 1852, a son was born but there is no month and say listed of this birth. they named him Edward. On March 12th, 1853 the oldest daughter Eliza died. at the age of nineteen years. She was buried at the Town Cemetery in Hamilton. In the year 1856, Sarah gave birth to a daughter, whom they named Emma. September 16, 1857, Sarah again gave birth to a daughter. She was named Agnes Mary. But she was to be known through-out her life, as Mary A. On the 14th day of July 1862, Sarah wife of Jacob died. She was also buried at the Hamilton cemetery. Sarah was 47 years old when she died. - Her tombstone is broken off and sunken into the ground. In the year 1864, son Jacob Jr at the age of 24 years; was either killed or died from one of the many epidemical diseases of the period. He too was buried at the Hamilton cemetery. Jacob was given a more elaborate tombstone of the oberliskcal design. However through an act of vandalism, the stone was broken off at the base. The only legible stone on the Sawvel lot is that of Eliza.

On February 15th, 1870 Jacob re-married to Mary Mortoroff. Mary was born in Adams County, Pennsylvania in the year 1822; the daughter of Christian Mortoroff and Barbara Rinsyby. Mary died of Consumption at the age of 79 years October 1, 1901. It is believed that she was buried at Barkers Chapel cemetery. However there is no marker for her grave. This cemetery is located on old US 27 south of Pleasant Lake. Jacob died of old age, December 7, 1904. His death certificate was signed by a Doctor A.B. Darby.

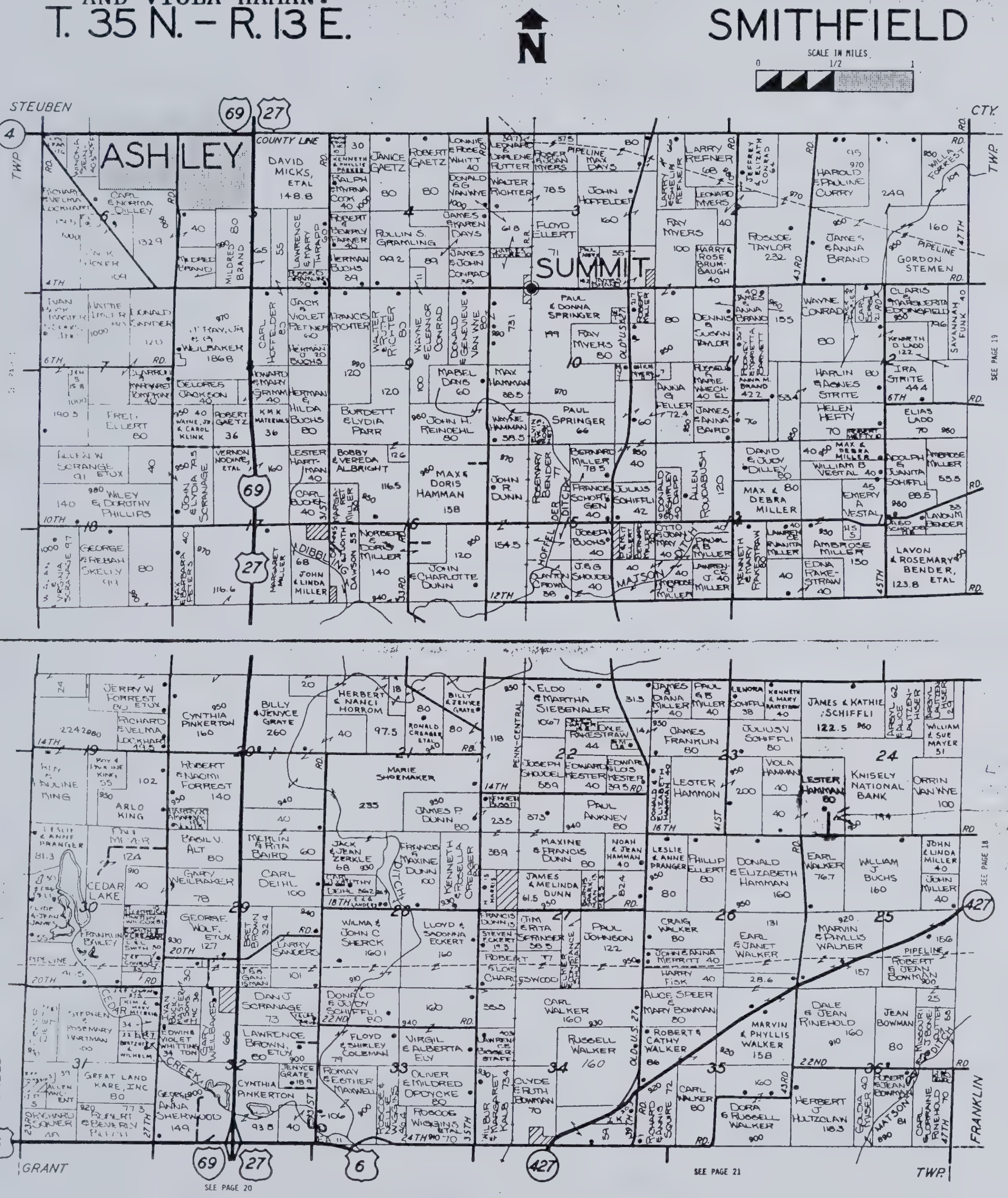
At the time of his death, he was a widower. Funeral arrangements were handled by the William Ettinger Funeral Home in Waterloo. This funeral home, is no longer in business. No place of interriment was listed on his death certificate.
I have tried unsuccessfully over the years to learn this but to no avail. - I have two theories on this: One, located two or three miles to the west of his farm, was Barkers Chapel Cemetery. I have visited this cemetery and found over half the graves to be unmarked.
Two that he was buried on his farm. It was still legal to do this in 1904.

In the year 1900, Jacob sold twenty acres of land to a man named Haman. The last timed I checked, Jacob's farm belonged to Lester and Viola Haman. I wrote an enquiry to the Hamans: Had they ever saw anything on that property that resembled a grave site? Viola Haman who was then a widow, answered my letter. In her letter, she stated that they had walked every inch of that property and had not see, any indication of graves. That doesn't mean that the graves may have been unmarked, and were inadvertently plowed over.

There is no way due to the Court House fire of 1913, to ever know how the estate was handled. - There is another mystery here also. Between the US Census of 1860 and 1870, three children disappeared off the face of the earth. Son John, daughters Adaline and Emma. I also find it strange, that some of Jacob's children were given full birth-dates, while others only the year of their birth was given.

It is possible that new information will arise after each chapter of this book is finished. When that happens, I will indicate with an (*). This additional informationwill be found in an addendum at the end of this book.

THIS PLAT MAP SHOWS THE LOCATION OF SECTION 24, WHERE JACOB'S FARM WAS LOCATED IN SMITHFIELD TWP. LAST KNOWN OWNERS LESTER AND VIOLA HAMAN.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SEE PAGE 20
SEE PAGE 21
24
LESTER HAMMAN 80
KNISELY NATIONAL BANK
ORRIN VAN WYE 100
JAMES & KATHIE SCHIFFLI 122.5

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Town & Country Publications

Margaret Sawvel

Margaret was born in Paris Township, Stark County, Ohio August 18, 1833. The second child born to Jacob Sawvel and Sarah Anthony. In the summer of 1847, when she was 14 years old, her parents moved to Smithfield Township, DeKalb County Indiana. - November 6, 1851 close to her eighteenth birthday she married Joseph Myers in Waterloo. The marriage ceremony was performed by George Beard, Justice of the Peace. Joseph was born January 16, 1830 in Stark county, Ohio. He was the son of Micheal Myers and Eva McCoy. The couple lived in DeKalb County until the fall of 1855. At that time, they moved to Coe Township, Isabella County, Michigan. Joseph took possession of 120 acres of farm land located two miles from the village of Shepard. This land was granted to Jospeh under the United States Homestead Act. - The family settled down to farm life; only to have it disrupted by the Civil War. On September 22nd 1864, Joseph was drafted into the Union Army. He was assigned as a private in Company I, 23rd Michigan Volunteer Infantry. Joseph was to serve nine months, seeing action at fort Anderson, Columbia and Nashville, Tennessee Wilmington and Goldsboro, North Carolinia being severely wounded at Town Creek, North Carolina. Joseph was honorably discharged at Salisbury, North Carolina June 28, 1865. Joseph returned to Michigan and lived out his life on his farm; until he died of a diseased liver November 4. 1903. He was 73 years, 1 month and 16 days old when he died.

Fifteen children were born of this marriage, most have no record of their birth. Son John F, son Edward, daughter Sarah J. son Ralph, daughter Mary, daughter Useba, daughter Samatha, daughter Nellie M. born December 18, 1874 died September 15, 1900 age 26 years. Daughter Elma, son Charles (died as an infant) daughter Winnie (died as an infant) SON William C. daughter Addie, son U.S. Grant daughter Elmira. Daughter Mary A. was married to a man named Rivette and apparently died December 16, 1938. She, Nellie M, Winnie and Charles are all buried on Row 12, lot # 8, Salt River Cemetery, Shepard Michigan.

After the death of Joseph Margaret continued living at the farm, drawing a Civil War widow's pension. Margaret died May 11, 1915 she was 72 years old. Both she and Joseph are interred on Row 12, lot # 8, Salt River Cemetery, Shepard Michigan.

Children of Jacob Sawvel

Isaac D. Sawvel

Isaac was born in Paris Township, Stark County, Ohio October 16, 1836. The third child and first son, born to Jacob Sawvel and Sarah Anthony.

When he was eleven years old, his family moved to Smithfield Township, DeKalb County, Indiana. where he grew up as a farm lad. We know very little about the early life of Isaac. He probably received a rudlementary education at one of the log school houses being established throughout the county. Later most would be built of brick.

When he reached man-hood, he became a farmer like his father, grandfather and great grandfather.

On October 21st 1863, he married Mary Lutz. Mary was born in Stark County, Ohio December 27, 1832. The Lutz's were also a German farm family. Perhaps they may have came to DeKalb county even earlier then did the Sawvels. Aunt Bertha told me of hearing her grandmother speak of seeing Indians in the woods, when she was a little girl.
Isaac and Mary were the parents of six children. Son John born January 8, 1865; daughter Sada Belva born February 13, 1867; daughter Mary born February 12, 1869 son Sherman Lee born April 20, 1871; daughter Laura born February 16, 1873; son Sumner born April 18, 1875.

Isaac owned a 105 acre farm located on County road 22 about a mile and one half west of County road 58. located in Franklin Township of the County. Isaac was reputed to have been one of the more successful grain farmers and stock rearers of the county.-From what I can make out from an old tin print family photo taken in 1885 Isaac appeared to be a rather stocky built man. Mary appears to have been a small built woman. Their house had been a log two story cabin, but a new wing built of modern lumber had been added.

On November 10, 1907 while cleaning a horse stable, Isaac Sustained a sever kidney injury; as a result of being kicked by a horse. He was not expected to live out the night. He somehow managed to hang on for three months, succuming to his injury at the age of 71 years January 5, 1908.
Mary was to continue working the farm, with her son John her aunt Mary A. and her husband, John B. Rager. Mary Lutz Sawvel, the daughter of Michael lutz and Magdeline Crawford died April 1, 1918, at the age of 86 years. Isaac and Mary are interred on lot # 691, Waterloo Memorial Cemetery, Waterloo Indiana. Their head stones are in very good condition and legible.

Reuben Sawvel

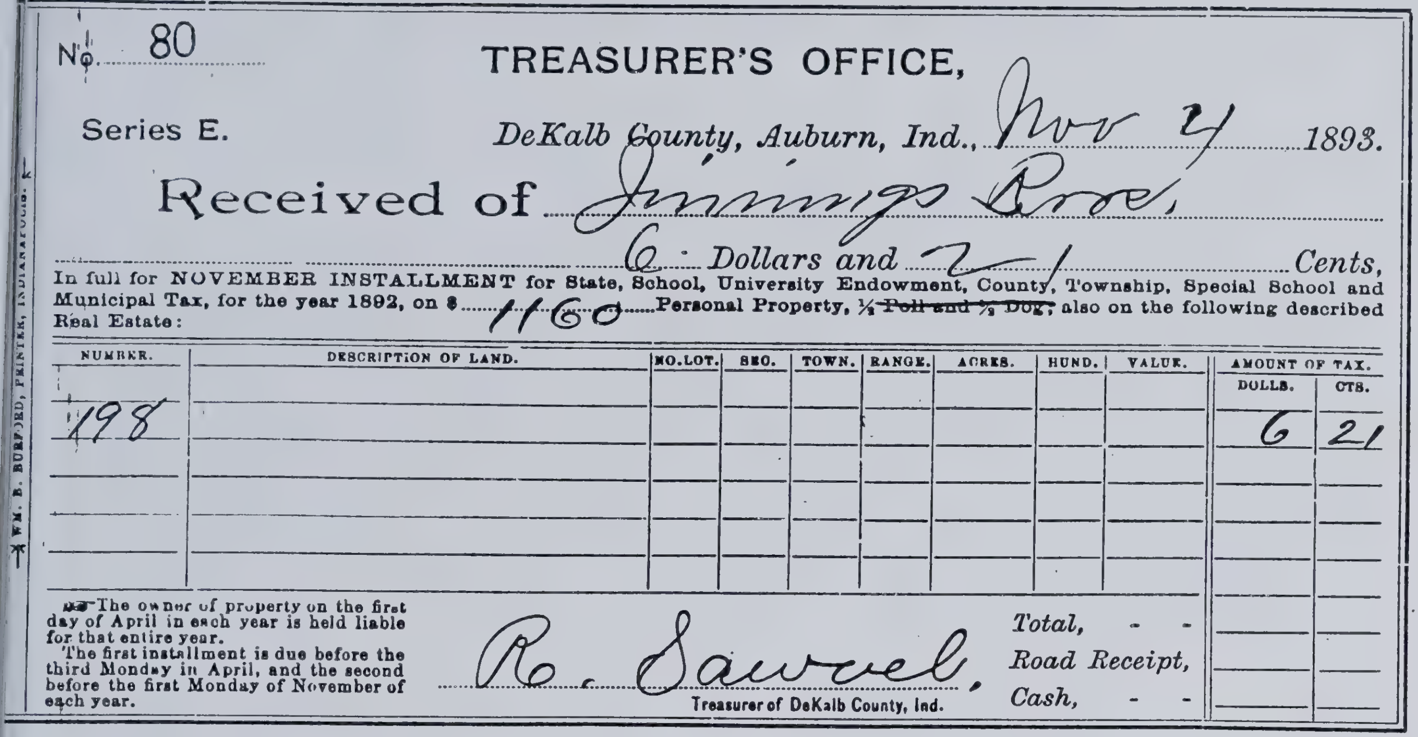
Reuben was born in Paris Township, Stark county, Ohio on February 11, 1847; the son of Jacob Sawvel and Sarah Anthony. - That very summer when he was just a baby, the family moved to Smithfield Township, DeKalb County, Indiana.

Reuben grew to adulthood on his father's farm. He received his education at the Common School and Auburn High School. While attending Auburn High School, he received special tutoring from Professors McIntosh and Dill. Reuben was granted a certificate to teach school and taught for over nineteen years.- Reuben served one term as Smithfield Township Assessor.

On December 24, 1875 he married Laura Phillips the daughter of John Phillips formerly of Wayne County, Ohio. This was a strange marriage. More platonical than man and wife coupled as one. - They never had any children. They each had their own bedroom. Aunt Bertha told me how as a little girl, she loved to visit Reuben's house. She told me that while Reuben really loved children, Laura seemed to detest them. When Reuben died he was very generous in his will to others. Laura received a life lease on the farm and its income until her death. I have no knowledge when Laura was born, when she died or where she was buried. The couple was not interred together. Reuben's will is on file at the Auburn Courthouse. If you wish to see the terms of his will, you may obtain a copy there.

In the spring of 1880, Reuben purchased an eighty acre farm in section 32, on the south side of County road 22, approximately three miles east of Waterloo. Reuben held the elected office of County Treasure of DeKalb County from 1890 to 1894. December 7, 1893, he helped incorporate the Auburn Roaster Company and was on its board of directors. May 28, 1984 he helped organize the Auburn manufactoring company, makers of horse drawn vehicles he also set on its board of directors. Reuben was the most successful and wealthiest of all the Indiana Sawvels. At the time of his death, he owned several properties.

On July 22, 1920 Reuben died at the age of 73 years, from cancer of the stomach. He is entombed in the mausoleum at the Butler Cemetery.



No. 80

TREASURER'S OFFICE,

Series E.

DeKalb County, Auburn, Ind., Nov 4 1893.

Received of Jinnings Bros.

6 Dollars and 21 Cents,

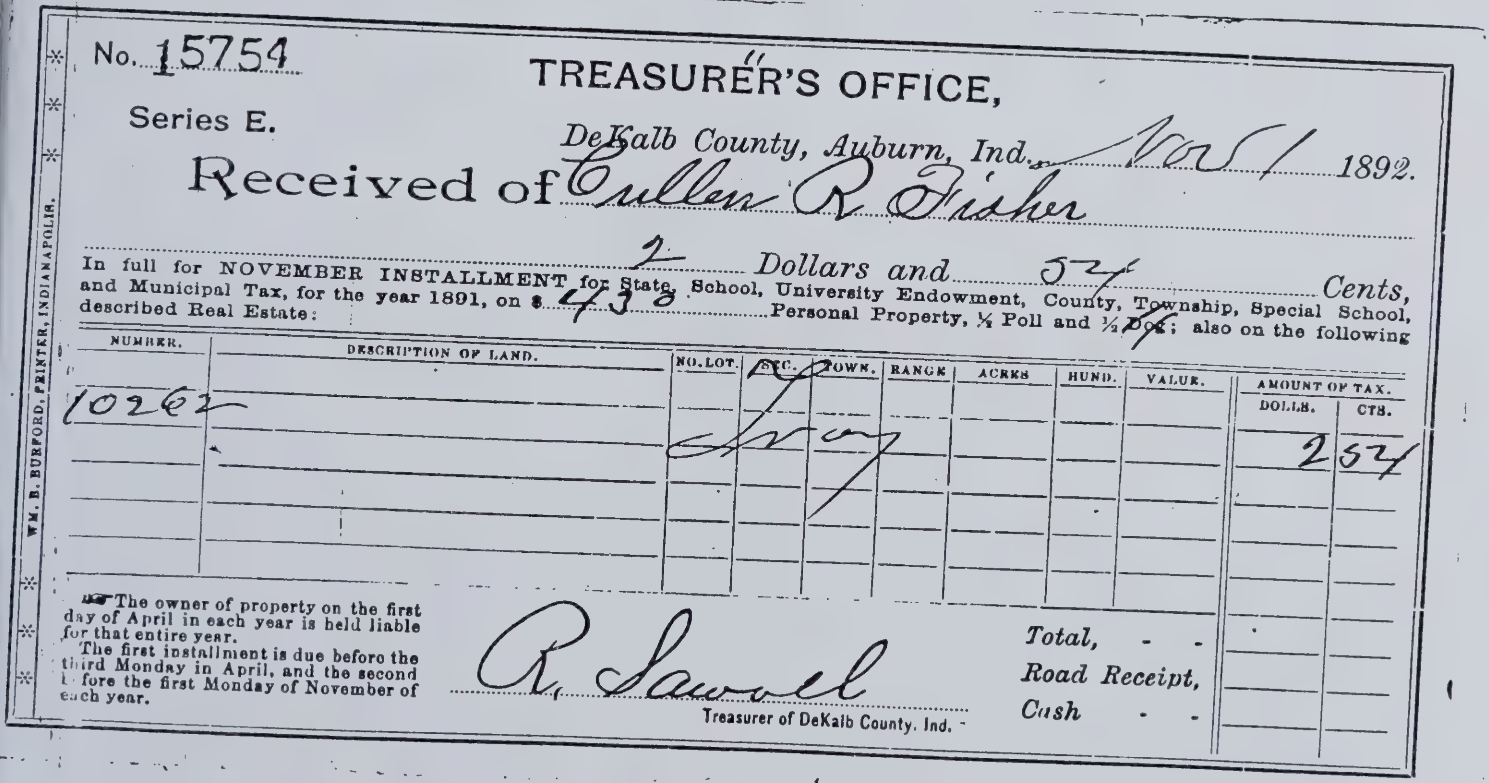
In full for NOVEMBER INSTALLMENT for State, School, University Endowment, County, Township, Special School and Municipal Tax, for the year 1892, on $ 1160 Personal Property, ~~½ Poll and ½ Dog~~; also on the following described Real Estate:

NUMBER.	DESCRIPTION OF LAND.	NO. LOT.	SEC.	TOWN.	RANGE.	ACRES.	HUND.	VALUE.	AMOUNT OF TAX. DOLLS.	CTS.
198									6	21
								Total, - -		
								Road Receipt,		
								Cash, - -		

The owner of property on the first day of April in each year is held liable for that entire year.
The first installment is due before the third Monday in April, and the second before the first Monday of November of each year.

R. Sawvel.
Treasurer of DeKalb County, Ind.

WM. B. BURFORD, PRINTER, INDIANAPOLIS.



No. 15754

TREASURER'S OFFICE,

Series E.

DeKalb County, Auburn, Ind., Nov 1 1892.

Received of Cullen R Fisher

2 Dollars and 54 Cents,

In full for NOVEMBER INSTALLMENT for State, School, University Endowment, County, Township, Special School, and Municipal Tax, for the year 1891, on $ 438 Personal Property, ½ Poll and ½ ~~Dog~~; also on the following described Real Estate:

NUMBER.	DESCRIPTION OF LAND.	NO. LOT.	SEC.	TOWN.	RANGE.	ACRES.	HUND.	VALUE.	AMOUNT OF TAX. DOLLS.	CTS.
10262			Troy						2	54
								Total, - -		
								Road Receipt,		
								Cash - -		

The owner of property on the first day of April in each year is held liable for that entire year.
The first installment is due before the third Monday in April, and the second before the first Monday of November of each year.

R. Sawvel
Treasurer of DeKalb County, Ind.

WM. B. BURFORD, PRINTER, INDIANAPOLIS.

Two receipts signed by Reuben Sawvel while he was County Treasure. Oh how many of you wish that property taxes could be this low again.

Edward Sawvel

Edward was born in Smithfield Township, DeKalb county Indiana in the year 1853. No other date of his birth is on record. He was the first child born to Jacob Sawvel and Sarah Anthony in the State of Indiana His history is rather obscure.- He evidently grew up on his father's farm. He appears on the 1860 US Census living in his father's household. But in the 1870 Census he is living in his older brother Isaac's home at the age of seventeen, listed as a farm hand. - Edward never gotmarried. - In later years, he was determined to be of feeble mind to the extent, he could not care for himself. He was confined to the County Infirmary, where he died at the age of 79 years. His death report reads: Died at 4:00 AM June 24, 1931 cause of death cancer of the stomach. Edward Sawvel is interred on Lot # 691 Waterloo Memorial Cemetery

Agnes Mary Sawvel

She was to be always known as Mary A. the last child born to Jacob and Sarah. Her birth is listed as July 1857. Her mother died when she was just five years old. Mary was handicapped in that she had a birth defect, which left one leg shorter than the other. Mary lived in her father's home until the age of 47 years. At that time on November 25, 1900 she was wedded to John B. Rager a hired farm hand. John B. was born in Pennsylvania in the year 1850. The son of Jack Ragor and Sarah Rummel. After the marriage they continued to live in Jacob's home. He as a farm laborer and she as house servant. - After the death of Jacob, they were asked to move into the home of Isaac's widow, Mary to help her work that farm. After the death of Mary, they moved into a small house in Waterloo. It is not known what what occupation John B. worked at to support the couple. They never had any children. Mary's brother Reuben left provisions in his will for the care and maintenence of Mary A. John B. Ragor died December 13, 1933 at the age of 83 years. Cause of death listed as Appendicitis-Peritonities. Mary A, died May 14, 1937 at the age of 79 years. Cause of death listed as Arteriosclerosis. The Ragors are interred in the Waterloo Memorial Cemetery.

Children of Isaac Sawvel

John Sawvel

John was born January 8, 1865 the oldest child born to Isaac Sawvel and Mary Lutz. John received an elementary education at the College Corner school house, a one story county schoollocated on the corned of County roads 56 and 22. Not very much is known about John. He grew up on his father's farm and learned to play the violin. He was in demand to play out the neighborhood, to play his violin at dances held through-out the neighborhood. John never got married. He owned five acres of land in section 11, Wilmington Township. He raised nursery stock on his land, and peddled it door to door. No one would say that John was feeble minded, only that he had a very low IQ. - After the death of his father, John stayed on and helped his widowed mother run the farm. After the death of his mother, he stayed with two old maiden aunts called the Lutz Sisters. They owned a farm west of Butler on US route 6. He farmed for the Lutz sisters, finally ending up as a resident of the Dekalb County Infirmary where he died at 7:06 AM October 14, 1934 the cause of his death was listed as Post operative Toxic Immunity. John is buried on lot #691 Waterloo Memorial Cemetery, with his father, mother and uncle Edward.

Sada Belva Sawvel

Sada was born February 3, 1867 the second child born to Isaac Sawvel and Mary Lutz. She like all of the children were born on their father's Franklin Township, farm. She like her brothers and sisters obtained an elementary education at the College Corner School House. June 1, 1891 she became the bride of Eli Westley Mutzfeld. Eli was born January 9, 1864 in Butler Township; the son of Christian Mutzfeld and Henrietta Schnider. At the time of their marriage, Eli was in partnership with his brother William, selling horse harness. Later Eli sold his share of the business and bought a farm located in Stafford Township. In the year 1922, he sold this farm to their eldest son. They moved back to Butler on North Broadway. Eli served as the Town Marshall of Butler until he retired.

The couple had four children, Elsie Mable, born March 28, 1892 married Alvin Steckly June 1, 1906. They had a daughter named Ellen who is married to Wayne Grandey. Elsie known as Mable, died November 19, 1982.

Wayland D.I. born July 4, 1896 died September 6, 1982. Married Mae Bryant June 1, 1920, a son Harley and two daughters Janette and Thelma. Harley is a graduate engineer. Last known to be living in Florida. Janette's first husband was killed in action World War II.
Paul Burton, born September 23, 1907 Mareta Bonecutter June 1, 1939. Three children: Two daughters, Belva and Lorna. One son Earl.
Sada Ruth, born October 21, 1912 married Robert E. Swain November 23, 1942 the couple had no children. Ruth died April 23, 1988 cause of death Amyotrophic Lateral Scerlerosis, (Lou Gerhrig's disease.) Robert died a few months later from Cerebral Sarcoma.
You can learn more about the Mutzfelds in volume two of The DeKalb County, Sesquicentennial 1837 - 1987.

Eli and Sada were life long members of the United Brethen (now the United Methodist) Church in Butler.

Eli was a member of the Knights OF Pythias and Sada was a member of the Pythian Sisters in Butler.

Eli died July 9, 1939, at the age of 75 years. Sada died January 12, 1954 at the age of 87 years. They are interred at the Butler Cemetery.

Mary Sawvel

Mary was born on her father's farm in Franklin Township February 12, 1869; the third child born to Isaac Sawvel and Mary Lutz. She received her primary education at the College Corner School House. - Later in life, Mary was employed by a widower with three children named Henry Clark. On March 19, 1899 Mary and Henry were married.

Henry Clark was born in Ireland and came to this country, when he was fifteen years old. Henry and his first wife lived in New York State and Pennsylvania. Henry was employed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is why he came to live in Indiana. Actually Henry worked railroad construction and helped build the water tower at Hicksville, Ohio. - The railroad Company had sent him first to Hicksville and later to Auburn, where he employed Mary as his housekeeper. Henry's first wife had passed away some years before.

The couple moved first to Pennsylvania later on to Medford Delaware. Henry liked the low lying soil of Delaware because it reminded him of his native Ireland. The couple settled on a small farm near the town of Harrington Delaware where Henry raised vegetables which he peddled for his living. In later years the couple moved into the town of Milford, and bought a house. After the death of Henry, Mary continued to live on in this house. Henry Clark had been a lifelong Mason. In her declining years. Mary signed her home and all her money over to the Masonic Home, at Wilmington Delaware, where she lived out her remaining years. Mary died at the 1ge of 102. Mary and Henry Clark are buried at Milford Delaware.

I remember as a youngster Aunt Mary used to come back to Indiana for a visit. She would stay at different relatives houses. She was a very refined lady, who put me in mind of an English teacher. She used to entertain us small kids by doing shadow scenes on the wall of different animals. She would recite poetry to us children for hours. In later years her short range memory became very bad. But she never lost her long range memory, for past events and she still could recite long verses of poetry. Some she had memorized, and others she had wrote herself.

Sherman Lee Sawvel

Sherman was born Arpril 20, 1871 the forth child born toIsaac Sawvel and Mary Lutz. - like all his brothers andsisters he received his education at College Corner School House. This school house stood approximately one half mile east of his father's farm. The reason, that I make this point, is that many years later when one of his grandchildren complained about going to school. He would tell them, "When I was a boy, I thought nothing of walking twenty miles through snow drifts to get to school." it was in the year 1888 or 89, he took a train to California, where he worked on this large farm for ten years. He must have saved enough money, to buy a forty acre farm in Franklin Township, when he returned to Indiana.

October 21, 1899 he married Lillian Belle Ashby. Lillian was born March 16, 1879 in DeKalb county. Her parents William Ashby and Mary Boyer had emigrated to this country from England Two children were born in Franklin Township. a daughter Bertha Alta born August 2, 1900 and a son Roy William, born September 2, 1902. in the year 1903 Sherman sold his forty acres and bought an eighty acre farm in Troy Township. Four sons were born in Troy Township, Arthur N. born August 11, 1904 a son Clinton was born in 1906 but died November 2, 1908 at the age of 2½. two more sons were born named Isaac and George. Both died shortly after their birth. Lillian died March 10, 1927 at the age of 47 years. Death was due to Diabetes Mellitus. Lillian was an enormous woman who probably weighed close to 400 pounds. When she died, Paul swift was the undertaker at The Swift Funeral parlor in Hamilton. Lillian died in the spring of the year, when back country roads, were always almost impassable. Neither the hearse or even a team and wagon could get down the road that they lived on that day. It was necessary for four men to carry her body, across the fields to Motty DeWires corners where her body was loaded on the hearse and taken to Hamilton. Lillian was a member of the Zion United Brethen Church located on the Bellefountain Road just west of the road they lived on. Sherman attended on special occasions.

On June 11, 1927 Sherman married Jennie Mae olds Whitman. The widow of William Whitman. Jennie had been employed as Sherman and lillian's house keeper and care giver to lillian. The Whitmans had fifteen children. Jennie was born in Williams County, Ohio November 13, 1866 the daughter of Lafayette Olds and Emily McCurdy. Lafayette had emigrated to this country from France and was well known in the community. Jennie Mae died at the age of 65 years death due to Apoplexy. She is buried beside her first husband in Eddys Cemetery. In 1934 Sherman married Jannie Long Zigler. Jannie was born in the year 1881, the daughter of John long and Mary Calkins. Jannie died from Cancer of the Colon, May 16, 1936. She was 55 years old.

In the year 1938, Sherman married Zelia Bland in Angola. Zelia was born in the year 1874 and died from a Cerebral Hemorrhage in 1940. -She was buried with her first husband at the Scott Cemetery.

Sherman lee died March 21, 1964 at the age of 92 years. The cause of his death was listed as Ateriosclerosis complicated by gangrene in his right foot.

Sherman, Lillian and Jannie are all buried on the same lot in Eddys Cemetery; which is located ion county Road 4A Troy Township.--More on Sherman Lee in Appendix A.

Laura Sawvel

Laura was born February 6, 1873 the fifth child born to Isaac Sawvel and Mary Lutz. - Laura like her brothers and sisters was educated at College Cornor School.
May 27, 1897 Laura married William Washington Wile in Butler. - William was born May 8, 1870 the son of Josie Wile and Mary Samets. They purchased a house at 312 Cherry Street Bluffton, Indiana where they spent the rest of their lives. During the early years of their marriage William worked at a piano factory. Later he worked at a factory that made steel castings. Finally William was able to go into the radiator repair business. In the 1940's ill health forced him to sell his business and retire Three children were born to William and Laura.
Mary Helen born June 29, 1901, died August 14, 1944.
Florence Lucile born June 6, 1905 died October 18, 1906
William Washington Jr born January 31. 1908 died September 29, 1988.
William died September 15, 1947 at the age of 77 years. Death due to Mycardial Decompensation (Acute Enlarged Heart.) Laura died December 2, 1949 at the age of 76 years. Her death was due to Multiple Myecoma. Laura and William are interred at the Elm Grove cemetery, Bluffton Indiana.

Summner Sawvel

Summner was born April 18, 1875 the youngest child born to Isaac Sawvel and Mary Lutz. He also was educated at the College Corner School House. Not much is known about his early childhood. He apparently had a normal early childhood. We know that at the age of 28 years he was still living at home. On September 22, 1903 he was admitted to the Northern Asylum for the insane located at Westville Indiana for observation. He returned from a seven day furlough home, in a higher state of agitation and was very disturbed. He was transferred to the Eastern Hospital for the insane located at Richmond, Indiana October 26, 1911. He was originally diagnosed as suffering from "Demenia Precox," (a standard catch all diagnoses in those days.) At Richmond he was given a preliminary diagnosis of "Chronic Demenia." This was later changed to "Auditory Hallucinations and Melancholia" a form of Schizophrenia. According to ward reports, he would set with his fingers in his ears. He claimed he was shutting out the voices of dead friends and relatives who kept talking to him. He was to remain at Richmond until his death. The sad part of all of this his family members considered him to be a blight and a stigma. Summner's name was never mentioned in family circles. According to the ward reports, not once did he ever receive any visitor. Not a single card or letter, no gifts not even a card at Christmas.-It was almost as if he never existed. In later years, his condition was downgraded to senility. He could have lived out the remainder of his years in a nursing facility. But no one would come forward and sponsor him. He was placed in custodial care at Richmond. At the time of his death, he was totally blind.

Summner Sawvel died July 11, 1971 at the age of 96 years. He was interred in the new section of the Waterloo Memorial Cemetery.

"But they want solidness, speak man; thy mind. They
drown the weak; metaphores make us blind,"

Children of Sherman Lee Sawvel

BERTHA ALTA SAWVEL

Bertha was born on a forty acre farm owned by her father in Franklin Township, DeKalb County, Indiana; August 2, 1900. She was the first child born to Sherman Lee Sawvel and lillian Belle Ashby.

In the year 1903, her father sold his forty acre farm and bought an eighty acre farm in Troy Township. This was where Bertha She was educated at a two room country school house called Tamerack. This school was located just across the field from their farm on what is now County Road 79. This school only had grades one through eight. Bertha longed to attend high school, but transportation was a problem in those days. Students in those days had to find their own way to school. Unlike today, their were no school buses. Her teacher at Tamerack told her, that if she would come back for a ninth year, she would give her special tutoring. So that is what she did. Bertha was an active member of the Zion Methodist Church, located about one mile to the south of their farm, located on what is now County Road 4 A. both she and her mother attended church regularly. They were also members of the Ladies Economics Club of that church. When she was ten years old, her mother started teaching her to play the piano. Bertha was very devoted to her mother, who when Bertha turned twelve, was diagnosed as a diabetic. When Bertha turned sixteen, her mother was completely blind. Bertha being the only daughter, had to assume all household duties. Her father helped her all that he could, even buying a gasoline powered washing machine; a very new and innovating appliance of the time. Like most farm folks, they did their own butchering, also raising a garden, there was much canning to do. Aunt Bertha told me how Dad once saved her bacon. It was on a sunday, and she was late getting home from church. As she hurried home, she knew her father was going to be furious because sunday dinner was not on the table. To her surprise she found that Dad had the meal prepared. He had killed and cleaned a chicken, peeled potatoes, cooked a vegetable and had even made dumplings.

When she was nineteen a girlfriend brought over a Willis Timothy Musser for her to meet. At that time, her girlfriend was dating Willis's cousin. At first she was not overly impressed with this young man.- But they dated off an on for three years and were married October 6, 1923 in Spenserville, Indiana. The couple moved to Detroit, Michigan; Willis was employed as a fireman on the Walbash Railroad. Willis's father and grandfather were stone masons by trade. They talked Willis into joining them in this trade which they taught to him. Willis was to work at the masonry trade, the rest of his life.

The couple moved to Metz, Indiana--later Grandda bought them a small farm near Edon, Ohio. They were to later sell that farm and bought a farm that was east and south of Hamilton, Indiana. Willis did a little farming to supplement his income. Some years later, they sold this farm, and bought a farm that was located north of the settlement of Flint. After Willis retired, they sold the farm and bought a cottage located at Wall Lake, which was located west of the Village of Orland. They decided to sell that cottage and move to Bushnell, Florida where they lived for some years. In the mid-1980s they moved back to Indiana. They moved into a senior complex in the town of Fremont, called "Brockville Commons." Willis Timothy Musser died February 22, 1988. He was the son of Lee Henry Musser and Maude Teegarden. At his request, the body was cremated.

The marriage of Willis and Bertha resulted in the birth of four children. A son Robert Allen, born August 4, 1924.- Robert served in the Army Air Corps during World War II, European Theatre of operations. He was a crew chief on a C-47 transport. Robert died December 30, 1987.

Daughter Evelyn Muade (Mrs Loren Heckler) was born October 26, 1926. Evelyn died from alzheimer' disease some time in 94.

A daughter Lenore Ellen (Mrs Herbert leichleidner) born September 28, 1928.

A Son Hal Lavern, born January 11, 1938. - Hal is a licensed Commercial Pilot.

At one o'clock in the AM? January 29, 1995 while a patient at Cameron Hospital in Angola, Bertha died. She had been hospitalized suffering from viral pneumonia The cause of her death was listed as Congestive heart failure. She was 92 years 5 months and 27 days old. Bertha was laid to rest at the Jackson Prairie Cemetery. Funeral arraingments were handled by Weight Funeral Home of Angola. The officiating Clergyman was Reverent Scott D. Shoaff.

Bertha was a righteous upstanding lady. Who will be sorely missed by all. If anyone ever deserved a place in heaven, it is Bertha..

Roy William Sawvel

Roy was born in Franklin Township, DeKalb County September 2nd 1902. He was the second child and oldest boy born to Sherman Lee Sawvel and Lillian Belle Ashby. When he was two years old, the family moved to an 80 acre farm in Troy Township. This farm was located on what is now County Road 77. He received an eighth grade education at the Tamerack School House, a two room school house located on what is now County Road 79. Actually this school was about two field lengths to the east of the house. If you looked out the kitchen window, you could see the school. He was no better student or no worst then the average boy of that day.- His father was a man who believed in working hard for your living. He described his mother as a very gentle woman who died when she was only 47 years old. His mother and sister were regular members of the Zion United Methodist located on what is now County Road 4A. Dad attended that church when ever his farm work would allow it. There was a settlement called Artic to the south that had two stores. In his youth the transportation was by horse and buggy. Later his father bought an automobile. But in the early days, the family bought most of their merchandise at Artic. As a youth dad bought himself a bicycle. When he was sixteen he bought a motorcycle. Aunt Bertha told me that he got to showing off and wrecked his motorcycle. He got banged up pretty bad according to her. As a youth he earned his money working for neighborhood farmers. His father gave him and his brother Arthur five acres of muck which they were allowed to sale and keep the money of what ever crops they raised on that land. One time he worked for AT&T, On a crew installing a cable line through Ohio and Indiana. Roy didn't care much for a farmers life. One time he worked at the International Harvester Corporation in Fort Wayne. June 1, 1927, at Coldwater Michigan he married Eva Rollins. At the time he was employed by the Auburn Auto Corporation. But the depression forced cutbacks, he was out of a job. The couple lived in Auburn at the time. He was forced to seek the only employment available. that of a farm laborer May 26th 1928. Eva gave birth to a son who they name Dale LeRoy. Eva's father William Rollins had contracted to share crop a farm in Grant Township. However poor health prevented him from honoring his contract. So he persuaded Roy to move on this farm.

This farm was located on the corner of what is now County Roads 34 and 42. A son Sherman D. Sawvel was born on this farm August 7th, 1930. - Eva was born and raised in this neighborhood. She was born February 2, 1912 the daughter of William Rollins II and Susan Greenfield. Her father had share cropped for many years for a man named William Myers. In 1931 or 1932, Sherman Lee bought his son a farm in Steuben County. Roy ended up owning two farms, 120 acres altogether.

July 22, 1933 another son was born. They named him Maynard LaVern. Roy continued to work his farm making improvements on the buildings. His father came around quite often to give out his advice. Roy bought an F-12 Farmall tractor. This was a small tractor that really couldn't pull very heavy loads. His father told him that was a hell of a thing to have bought. He should have invested in another good horse. After one of his team of horses died, Roy sold the other horse and traded the F-12, for a Standard Farmall. This was much larger tractor. He didn't care how much his father sputtered and told him he was foolish. From now on Roy was a tractor farmer. - You can read more on this in Appendix A.

December 20, 1938 another son was born who they named Vernice Eugene. He was named after Vernice Tingler who had recently sold Roy an Allis Chambers combine. - July 13, 1938 a son they named Lonnie William was born. Finally on February 23, 1950 a son who they named Donald Wayne. Roy's farming career ended. After twenty-five years of marriage, Eva decided that she no longer loved Roy and wanted a divorce. Roy contested this action. After a couple of very heated court battles Roy gave in and signed the divorce papers.- All property had to be sold to satisfy the divorce decree. Roy moved into a rooming house and was employed by the Weatherhead Corp in Angola. Roy prefered factory work. He worked at the Rieke Manufactoring Company in Auburn during the war. He worked for Weatherhead for some time, then went to work for the Universal Jack Corp in Spenserville. There he met a divorced mother of four named Mertle Sudbourgh, The couple were married in the summer of 1953. Roy moved into her house in butler. Roy went to work for the McCray Refrigeration Corp in Kendallville. Then after a period he was employed in the construction of the Indiana Toll Road. Finally The Universal Jack Corporation built a new factory in Butler. Roy worked there until he retired at 65. Mertle died suddenly in 1964. Having paid all the back taxes on Mertle'S property she put him on the deed as co-owner. When she died the property became his. Roy sold this property which had a very largehouse and bought a twenty acre farm on County Road 4A
directly across the road from his son Maynard's property. Roy met a childhood sweetheart named Regina Cornell. Regina had never married. But their marriage was to be short lived. Regina developed respiratory problems and died in the winter of 1972. She was 65 years old.
Roy kept busy making improvements on the buildings on his property. he raised a garden and as a side line also raised sheep and goats. He was a natural born mechanic and was always repairing or building machinery. He would see something mechanical, study it, then go home and build it. People would give him old cloths dryers which he would

repair during the winter months in his basement.

He also built a two car garage complete with an added workshop. If he would have had the educational opportunity he would have made a very good mechanical engineer

He also possessed another talent which he called a gift from God. And that was the ability to set words to verse. He liked to set at his kitchen table and work cross-word puzzles.

He also loved to cook. - He could put a meal on the table that was ever bit as good as any woman could. Even as a boy he liked to cook. Aunt Bertha told me that after their mother had lost her eye sight, due to diabetes, she was given. full household duties. One Sunday she was late getting home from church.-She knew her father would be furious when he came up from the field and no dinner was on the table. To her surprise, Roy had killed and cleaned a chicken, he had made mashed potatoes, cooked a vegetable and had even made dumplings.

Roy used to visit this older widow lady on a Sunday. He would fix things around her house, she in turn would fix him a meal. After eating he set down on the couch complaining of not feeling well. He died suddenly from a Coronary Occlusion. This was on June 1, 1976 he was 73 years old. Roy and two of his wives, Mertle and Reginia are interred in Eddies Cemetery, County Road 4A.

They told me Heraclitus; they told me you were dead.
They brought me bitter news to bear; and bitter tears to shed.
I wept as I remembered; how often you and I
Had tried the sun with talking; and sent him down the sky.

MRS. REGINA SAWVEL Eddy

Mrs. Regina S. Sawvel, 65, of Route 1, Hamilton, died early Monday, December 11, in Cameron Community Hospital, Bryan, Ohio, where she had been a patient for 12 days.

Funeral services were conducted at 2 p.m. Wednesday, December 13, from the Krill Funeral Home, Edgerton, Ohio, with the Reverend Jack Stutler, pastor of the edon United Methodist Church, Edon, Ohio, officiating. Interment followed in the Eddy Cemetery near Hamilton.

A native of Williams County , Ohio, Mrs. Sawvel was a member of the United Methodist Church, Order of Eastern Star Chapter and Grange, all of Edon.

Survivors include her husband, Roy; six stepsons, Dale and Donald Sawvel, both of Fort Wayne; Sherman, Ashland, Ohio : Maynard, Hamilton; Venice, Angola, and Lonnie, with the U.S. Air Force in Florida; ten grandchildren; and three brothers, Clarence and Alfred Cornell, both of Edon, Ohio, and Wayne Cornell, Bowling Green, Ohio.

Arthur N Sawvel

Arthur was born in Troy Township, DeKalb County, Indiana August 11, 1904. He was the third child born to Sherman Lee Sawvel and Lillian Belle Ashby. Arthur spent most of his life on the farm located on what is now County Road 77. He received a primary education at the Tamerack School House, a two room country school house, located on what is now County Road 79. Actually this entailed a walk east across his father's fields across a fence and he was to school. As a young-man he worked for his father and other neighboring farmers. He and his brother Roy were very good workers and were always in demand to help out. Their father also gave them a five acre patch of muck, in which they were allowed to keep all of the money that the produce they raised on this acreage brought them.

November 28, 1924 Arthur married Virginia Helen Albaugh in Hillsdale, Michigan. Virginia was born October 14, 1906, the daughter of Harry Albaugh and Jannie Long. the couple had five children A daughter Evelyn born July 25, 1925, she died in infancy. A son Walter Sherman born April 13, 1927, a daughter Betty Lee born June 10, 1931. A son William Lloyd born July 20, 1934; a daughter Patricia Ann born December 22, 1937.

Arthur's father gave him the 80 acre farm that he grew up on. Arthur worked this farm, until ill health forced him to sell out. He and Virginia bought a house located on US 20 east of Angola. Arthur died May 20, 1964 at the age of 59 years. Death due to Pyelonephritis. Virginia continued living in this house, being employed as a nurses aide at the Cameron Hospital in Angola. Virginia Helen Albaugh Sawvel died at her daughter Betty's home at 3:45 PM Saturday September 27, 1971. The cause of her death was Arterioscleric Heart Disease. She was 64 years old. - Arthur and Virginia are interred at Eddys Cemetery.

MRS. VIRGINIA HELEN SAWVEL

Eddy

9-29-1971

Widow of Arthur Sawvel, Mrs. Virginia Helen Sawvel, 64, of Route 4, Angola, died at 3:45 Saturday at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Betty Fee, at Hamilton.

Funeral services were conducted at 2 p.m. Tuesday at the Swift Funeral Home in Hamilton with The Reverend Clyde Friedman, pastor of the Calvary Lutheran Church, Angola, officiating. Interment followed in the Eddy Cemetery near Hamilton.

Mrs. Sawvel was born October 17, 1906, in Henry County, Ohio, to Harry and Jennie (Long) Albaugh. She married Arthur Sawvel in Hillsdale, Michigan, in 1924. She was employed as a nurses aide at Cameron Hospital in Angola for nine years.

Surviving in addition to the daughter, Mrs. Fee are another daughter, Mrs. Patricia Bartell, of St. Joe; two sons, Walter, of Route 4, Angola, and William, Waterloo; two sisters, Mrs. Iretta Alspaugh, Montgomery, Michigan, and Mrs. Thelma Seigman, Ferndale, Washington; and 17 grandchildren.

Children of Roy William Sawvel

Dale LeRoy Sawvel

Born in Auburn Indiana, May 26 1928. The first child born to Roy W. Sawvel and Eva S. Rollins. He received a very basic elementary and high school education at Metz Consolidated School. Graduated the 1st day of May 1946. Went to work at a handle factory in Bryan Ohio. There he met a young man from California who bought his automobile. This boy filled his head with the wonders of California. So Dale decided to go west with this young-man and seek his fortune.. He soon found that this was not exactly the land of milk honey. The only employment he found available was that of itenerate fruit picker. He did work for a short period in a winery. He decided to return to Indiana. He and a school buddy decided to seek their fortunes in Fort Wayne. They both put in their applications at the International Harvester Heavy Truck Division in Fort Wayne. - While awaiting their call to International, they took employment at a fur and wool warehouse. Finally they were called to work at Internaional Harvester, where they both made a career of it.

In may of 1947, Dale married Loueàlla Oser. Two daughters Were born from this union: Linda lou, born May 23, 1948 Brenda Elain born December 20, 1950. The marriage ended in divorce October 1952.

In May of 1953, he was drafted into the US Army for a period of two years. After basic training he was sent to Germany. He was assigned to Third Platoon, Company D, 57th Medium Tank Battalion, 2nd United States Armoured Division, stationed at Manheim, Germany. He was honorably discharged in May 1955. He achieved the rank of Corporal, and received the National Defense Ribbon and Distinguished Unit Citation. Dale returned to civilian life. He worked at international Harvester and retired after forty years of service.

Dale presently lives the retired life at his home, 4115 Ardmore Ave, Fort Wayne with his wife Mary.

Note: There is no data on Linda and Brenda. We do know that Linda had become a nurse, and was reportable the head nurse at one time, at a hospital in Lima, Ohio. We know that she married and had children. Brenda we know married and had children. But that is all we know about Brenda.

Sherman DeVon Sawvel

Born in Grant Township, DeKalb County, Indiana on the 7th day of August 1930. Attended Metz Consolidated School. Became restless and dropped out of school in grade 10. Worked various jobs, enlisted in the United States Army January 2, 1949. Took basic training at Camp Breckenridge kentucky. After graduating from basic was posted to camp (now fort) Hood, Texas. Assigned to the Recon Platoon Headquarters and Service Company , 66th Medium Tank Battalion, 2nd Armoured Division.

Spent three months temporary duty ay the United states Military Academy, West point, New York. Returned to Fort hood, was shipped with the division to Germany. While in Germany assigned to Combat Command B , Mangiene Concern, Gusenheim, French zone of occupation. He didn't particularly see any future in the Army. - As a matter of fact, he hated the Army. Received an Honorable Discharge September 10, 1952 with the rank of Sergeant. - While in the US Army, he received the following ribbons. Army Occupation Of Germany metal, Good conduct metal, Distinquished Unit citation. - Went to work at Edon Ohio farmers CO-OP, delivering coal. Was a member of the Angola Indiana city Police force. That is where he met Ruth Malone. The couple were married three months later, April 18, 1953. Ruth became pregnant for twins. Through both improper medical practices and ignorance on the part of the couple, twin girls were stillborn; February 9, 1954. They were named Cynthia Sue and Linda Marie. They are interred at Greenlawn cemetery near Orland, Indiana. He was working at the time for McCray Refrigeration Corp in Kendalville. Quit McCrays went to work for construction company building a wing on to the Coldwater Michiganhospital. He could not work like a draft horse, like the

construction people wanted. Was let go, after three days. Went back to Mccrays and was given job in metal shop. After a period of time was laid off. Called back to work only on the assembly line. He decided he had enough of civilian life. Decided to give the US Air Force a try Enlisted August 18, 1954, assigned to Chanute AFB, Illinois. 3345th Air Police Squadron. Loved this work decided he had found his career. A daughter named Deborah Kay was born to the couple at the Chanute Base Hospital, on July 30, 1955. In July 1956 he was given an overseas assignment to Kaflavik Iceland. While in Iceland the second child was born, September 3, 1956. they named him Ronald Devon. Actually Sherman wanted him named Ronald Lee. But Ruth won out. He returned to the states in February 1957, and was assigned to the 307th Bombarment Wing, Turner AFB, at Albany, Georgia. While stationed at Turner a son Robert William was born April 20, 1958. Then on August 20, 1959 a daughter was born whom they

Lisa Kathleen. In February 1962, he was transfered to Wright Patterson AFB, Dayton, Ohio. While at Wright-Patterson, he cross trained into Administration. In August 1966, he was shipped to Vietnam. In Vietnam he was assigned to the 9th Air Postal Squadron seeing service at both Tan San Knute and Cam Rahyn Bay. After his year was up, he was assigned to Rickenbacker AFB, near Columbus, Ohio where he retired with the rank of Staff Sergeant January 1, 1971. While in the Air force, he received his High School GED. He was educated through self study and correspondence courses. His most noteworthy diplomas are three pesonnel management diplomas and one office administration management. While in the Air force, he received the following citations. Air Force Commendation Metal, Good conduct metal with clasps. National Defense Metal, Distinquished Unit Metal, Vietnam Campagne Metal, Vietnam service metal, Air Force longivity Metal with clasps. He is enjoying his retirement years with his wife Ruth at 8299 Scioto-Darby Road, Orient, Ohio Actually it is a old time settlement called Matville near the village of Commercial Point.
While in living in Columbus the couple acquired a daughter who was born Betty Stevens October 3, 1968. She was given the name Betsy Marie Sawvel. Betsy has been a member of this family since she was three days old. So that makes her the same if she had been the product of Sherman's sperm and Ruth's embryo. She is therefore entitled to all family property as is any other of these children. - Betsy is married to Ralph Adkins, three children Geneva, Andrea and Dedira. They live in Corbin Kentucky Ralph is a truck driver by trade.
Deborah Kay married Frank Felski December 15, 1984. They have two daughters. Kimberly Dawn born August 11, 1987. Lori Christine born January 24, 1989. Frank has worked for The Ohio State Hospital for several years. They live in Whitehall Ohio.

Ronald Devon Married Louella Moore December 28, 1981. Two sons, Ronald Devon II born March 19, 1982. Roy William born May 19, 1986. The couple were divorced December 23, 1988. He remarried to Tamatha Chedix April 13, 1990. A daughter Andreia born May 17, 1991. The couple were divorced in December 1999. Ronald is a proffesional semi driver.

Robert William never got married. He lives in Columbus. At this time, he is employed by an appliance factory outlet store.

Lisa Kathleen married Mark Coon September 8, 1990 three chilldren Lindsay Nicole July 2, 1987 Christopher Mark May 21, 1992 Jonothon George August 2, 1994. Mark is a prominent farmer in Pickaway County. Lisa is the Branch Manager of the Ashville office Citzens Bank.

Maynard Lavern Sawvel

Born July 22, 1933 the third child born to Roy William Sawvel and Eva Rollins. He received a basic elementery and high school education at Metz Consolidated School. Maynard graduated in May 1951.

He enlisted in the US Army February 21, 1952. After basic training at Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania; he was sent to Korea. He distinquished himself as a 30 cal machine gunner in Company E, 2nd Battalion of the 25th Infantry Division. He earned the Combat infantry badge, The korean service medal, The United Nations Metal and the National Defense Medal. He returned to this country seeing duty at Camp attebery Indiana training recruits. Maynard was honorably discharged February 20, 1954. In July 1954, Maynard enlisted in the United States Air Force. But was medically discharged in September 1954.

September 5, 1959 he married Velma Beard. The couple had two sons. Lyle LaVern born July 22, 1960 and Bryand LaMar born August 28, 1961 Maynard and Velma bought a small farm located at 7201 County road 4A In Troy Township Maynard suffered from Multiple Sclerosis a progressive neurological disease. Maynard succumbed to this disease September 27, 1999. He is interred at Eddies Cemetery located on County Road 4A, Troy Township.

Lyle Lavern never married. After graduating from Butler high School and a trade school, he stayed home to help care for his ailing father. He continues to live with his widowed mother acting as the man of the house. Bryand LaMar graduated from Butler high school and Purdue University with a degree in Computer Science. He was recruited out of college by the Boeing Aircraft Corporation. He is still employed by Boeing in Seattle Washington.
He married Carrie Shannon February 22, 1986 Two children a stepdaughter Valerie Shannon born January 16, 1981 and a son Christopher Sawvel Born December 26, 1986. The family still lives in Seattle Washington.

Vernice Eugene Sawvel born December 20, 1938 graduated from Orland High School. Served one enlistment Indiana National Guard. Married Susan Wise of Adrian Michigan May 7, 1960. A son Scott, a daughter Chery. other children but no data furnished by this family concerning names of children or their birth dates. Scott and Chery both are married I don't know their spouses names. Scott has a son. All family members are Jehovahs Witnesses by religion. Vernice is employed by a local gas company in Angola. Where the couple and their family lives. Scott lives in Coldwater Michigan.

Lonnie William Sawvel

Born July 13, 1948, Cameron Hospital, Angola, Indiana. The fifth son born to Roy William Sawvel and Eva Rollins. received his elementary education -Fort Wayne, graduated South Side High School May 1966. - Enlisted in the United States Air Force, January 1969. Basic training Lackland Air Force base, San Antonio Texas. Received Medical Corpsman training at Brooks Medical Center, San Antonio. Assigned to Base Hospital Eglin Air Force Base Florida. There he saw this pretty girl working in the Base Exchange. Her name was Susan linda Fears. Susan was born August 24, 1972. Her father was in the Air Force also. The couple were married in the Base Chapel July 8, 1972. - Four sons were born to them. Jeffrey David April 7, 1973. Timothy Wayne August 24, 1975. Jeremy Michael March 28, 1984. Kevin Anthony May 23, 1986.

Lonnie server two enlistments obtaining the ran of Staff Sergeant. He was also stationed at Mountain Home AFB, Idaho and Bangkok Thailand. Lonnie decided to quite the Air Force and seek his fortune in the civilian world. He attended the Indiana University, Purdue exstention in Indianapolis where he received an associate degree as a Respiratory Therapist. Lonie and Sue were later divorced. Lonnie has to this day, never remarried.

Children of Donald Wayne Sawvel: Bruce Michael born March 28, 1969. Julie Diane March 13, 1970. Matthew Roy Sawvel December 29, 1976 (Adopted by his stepfather last name changed to Finney.) Amanda Dawn May 23, 1984.

Children of Arthur N. Sawvel

Walter Sherman Sawvel Born in Troy Township, April 13, 1927. Was drafted into the united states Army July 3, 1945. Inducted at Camp Atterbury, Indiana then shipped to Camp Joseph T. Robinson Little Rock Arkansas for basic training. Transferred to Camp Pickett Virginia given ten days delay enroute. Reported to Camp Miles Standish Mass. for shipment overseas-left on troop ship to Germany December 8,1945. Assigned to ordinance recovery unit stationed at Kitzingen, Germany. Honorably discharged at Fort Sheridan Illinois December 4, 1946 with the rank of Private First Class. Presently resides at 675 S 400E Angola, Indiana He built the house that he lives in all by himself with a little help from my father.

Walter S Sawvel married Ireata Annetta Bever Three children John Douglas, Dora and Elsa. One son from previous marriage. Walter Nelson (Deceased).
Patricia Ann married Martin Bartell three children Arthur Jeffery and Sarah. They live in St Joe, Indiana.

Hamilton

WILLIAM L. SAWVEL, 64, died Thursday at St. Joseph Medical Center in Fort Wayne. Born in Hamilton, he was a truck and snowplow driver for the Indiana Department of Transportation. Surviving are three sons, David Sawvel of St. Joe, Fredrick Heimach of Garrett and Kevin Heimach of Auburn; three daughters, Julie Bartell of Tempe, Ariz., Barbara J. Wurm of Auburn and Jennifer Kennedy of Garrett; a brother, Walter of Angola; a sister, Pat Bartell of St. Joe; and three grandsons. **Services at 11 a.m. Monday at Oberlin-Ford Funeral Home, Hamilton, with calling from 2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m. Sunday.** Interment in Eddy Cemetery. Memorials to American Diabetes Association, American Heart Association, American Cancer Society or to donor's choice.

Evelyn Heckler

ANGOLA — Evelyn M. Heckler, 69, of Orland, died Friday at 2:20 a.m. in Byron Health Center, Fort Wayne.

She was born Oct. 26, 1926, in Edon, Ohio, to Willis Musser and Bertha Sawvell, who preceded her in death.

Mrs. Heckler retired after 27 years of service as the secretary to the Steuben County Extension Office manager. She was a member of the United Methodist Church of Orland.

Surviving are her husband, Loren Heckler; two sons, David Heckler of Milton, Fla., and Robert Steven Heckler of Otisville, Mich.; a brother, Hal Musser of Hartford; a sister, Lenore Lechleidner of Mount Eagle, Tenn.; three grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Services were conducted this morning at Klink Funeral Home, Angola, with the Rev. Carl Lott officiating. Burial followed at Jackson Prairie Cemetery, Orland.

Betty Fee

HAMILTON — Betty Lee Fee, 61, died early Sunday morning in St. Joseph Medical Center, Fort Wayne.

A Hamilton resident, she was employed by Pent Products at the Hamilton plant. She was a member of the Hamilton Wesleyan Church.

Mrs. Fee was born June 10, 1931, in Troy Township, DeKalb County, to the late Arthur and Virginia (Alspaugh) Sawvel. Her husband, Ronald L. Fee, preceded her in death in 1987.

Surviving are one son and daughter-in-law, Lloyd A. and Carolyn Fee of Hamilton; three daughters, Nancy (Mrs. Steve) R. Casselman and Becky Fee, both of Hamilton, and Heidi (Mrs. Mark) Jorda of Butler; one stepdaughter, Shirle Rohrbaugh; two brothers, Walter Sawvel of Angola and William Sawvel and Hamilton; one sister, Patricia (Mrs. Martin) Bartell of St. Joe; 11 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

She was preceded in death by an infant sister. Arthurs first

Friends may call Tuesday after 2 p.m. in Oberlin & Hillard Funeral Home, Hamilton.

Services will be Wednesday at 2 p.m. in the funeral home, with the Rev. David A. Leitzel officiating. Burial will be in Eddy Cemetery, Hamilton.

Memorial donations may be directed to the church or the American Heart Association.

WALTER SAWVEL

2-28-68

Walter Nelson Sawvel, 19, died at 12:40 a.m. Tuesday, February 27, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sawvel, at Rt. 4, Angola, of a heart condition.

Walter had participated in the program of the Community Sheltered Workshop at Pleasant Lake since its opening. He had just celebrated his 19th birthday anniversary on Friday at a party at the workshop.

Walter had a heart condition and had spent some time about a year ago at the Riley Hospital in Indianapolis and since that time his health had seemed to be improved. He had a natural talent and ability to meet the public and was a very congenial person.

Surviving besides the parents are two grandmothers, Mrs. Arthur Sawvel of Rt. 4, Angola and Mrs. Margaret Bever of Hillsboro, Ind.; one brother, John, and two sisters, Dora and Elsa.

ROY W. SAWVEL

(September 2, 1902-June 1, 1976)

Eddy
6-9-1976.

Roy W. Sawvel, 73, of Route 1, Hamilton, died Tuesday, June 1, at the home of neighbor in Butler.

He was a retired employee of Universal Tool, Butler.

Sawvel was born September 2, 1902, in Indiana to Sherman and Lillian Ashby Sawver Sr.

Survivors include six sons, Maynard of Hamilton, Don and Dale, both of Fort Wayne Vernice of Angola, Lonnie of Mountain Home Air Force Base, Idaho, and Sherman o Ashville, Ohio, 15 grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and a sister, Mrs. Bertha Musser of Orland.

Funeral services were held at 2 p.m. Friday, June 4, at the Swift Funeral Home with the Reverend Richard Bunnell of the Zion Methodist Church officiating. Burial was in Eddy Cemetery.

WILLIAM L. SAWVEL

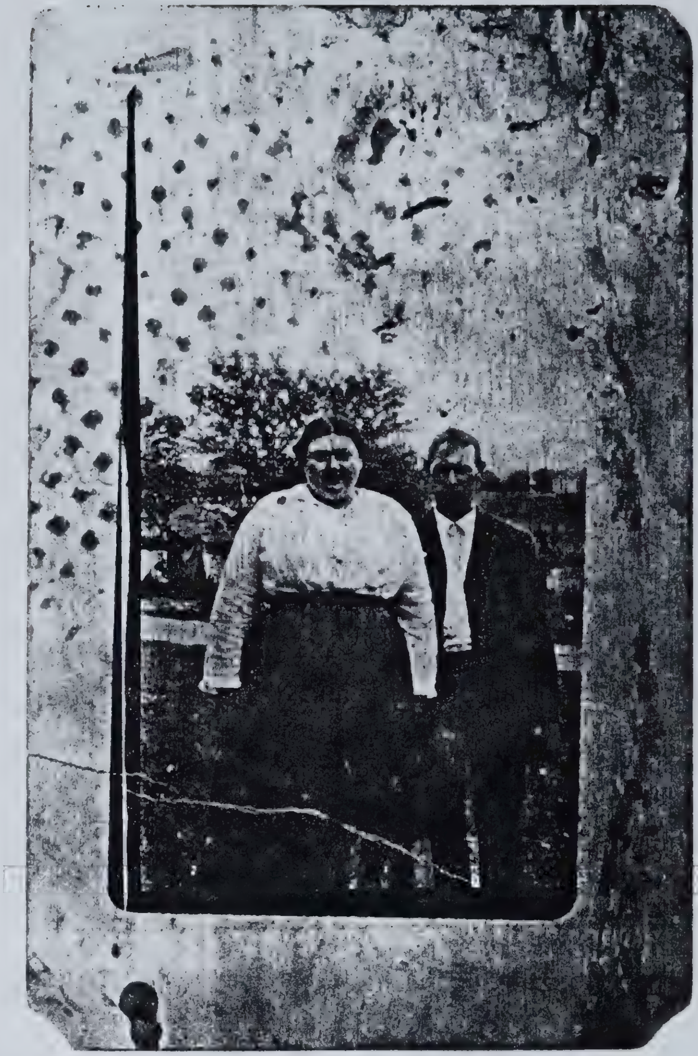
William L. Sawvel, age 64, of 445 Enterprise Road, Lot 32, Hamilton, Indiana, passed away Thursday morning, October 22, 1998, at St. Joseph Hospital in Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

The son of the late Arthur Sawvel and the late Virginia Helen (Alabaugh) Sawvel, he was born July 20, 1934, in Hamilton, Indiana. He worked as a truck and snowplow driver for the Indiana Department of Transportation and was of the Lutheran faith.

Surviving him are three sons, David Sawvel of St. Joe, IN, Fredrick Heimach of Garrett, IN, and Kevin Heimach of Auburn, IN; three daughters, Julie Bartell of Tempe, AZ, Barbara J. Wurm of Auburn, IN, and Mrs. George (Jennifer) Kennedy of Garrett, IN; one brother, Walter Sawvel of Angola, IN; and one sister, Mrs. Martin (Pat) Bartell of St. Joe, IN; and three grandsons.

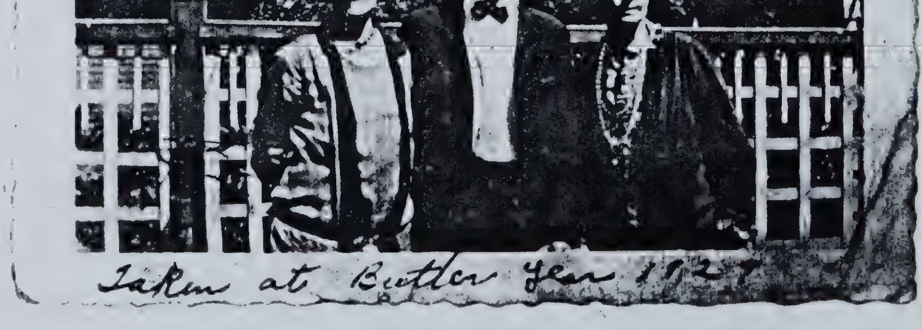
He was preceded in death by two sisters, Evelyn Sawvel and Betty Fee.

Funeral services will be held at 11:00 a.m., Monday, October 26, 1998 at The Oberlin-Ford Funeral Home, in Hamilton, with Rev. Paul Row officiating. Interment will be in Eddy Cemetery. Friends may call anytime after noon on Sunday where the family receive friends from 2-4 & 6-8 p.m., on Sunday at the funeral home. Preferred memorials are to Diabetes Association, Heart Association, Cancer Society or Donor's Choice.



Lillian Belle Ashby   Sherman Lee Sawvel

Taken around 1912



Aunt Sadie Father Sawvel and Aunt Mary S.

Taken at Butler Jan 1927

Sada Sawvel Mutzfeld   Mary Sawvel Clark

Sherman Lee Sawvel - Taken 1929

FOREWORD

What I have written here is some of my memories of my grandfather Sherman Lee Sawvel.

I only wish that I could remember more about the man. But unfortunately I possess a human frailty, called memory lapse. The events portrayed here are true to the best of my recollection. I cannot so vouch for the accuracy of the events that weretold to me by others. I have credited those events by name to the persons who told them to me. I personally can only vouch to the credibility of what I saw and heard.

I knew the man for over thirty years of my life. To say that he was stoic, would be an understatement. If one were to make a witty remark in his presence; you would receive a look as if he seriously doubted the validity of your mental fitness. mother tells that as a young bride, my father took her to meet his family. Granddad was married to the widow Whitman at that time. Mother came from a jovial family who loved to kid around and make jokes about things. She felt a little levity was in order. Expecting to receive laughter; all she received was raised eyebrows.

In describing Grandfather, certain similar adjectives come to mind. Choleric, Opinionated, Obstinate, Parsimonious and Pragmatic. But whatever he was, to his grandchildren, he was still just granddad.

As far back as I can remember Granddad Sawvel always seemed like a very old man to me. I can still remember when he would drive over to our farm in a black snd tan Oberland automobile those days; he was always chewing tobacco. I even remember the brand that he chewed, "Bagpipe." It came in a blue packet with a picture of a Scotsman playing the bagpipes, while another did the sword dance. Some years later he changed brands. My brothers and me used to joke amongst ourselves that he probably slept at night with a chew in his mouth. After a period of absence he came to our house one day and told my father, that he had been sick with Typhoid fever. Two old maids cared for him while he was sick. They had shaved off his mustache, he never grew one again as long as he lived.

When I was five going on six, he would take me in his lap and try to teach me to count on his fingers. At times, he would give my brothers and me pink peppermints. A few times he even gave us pennies. Granddad really wasn't a generous gift giver. In 1935, he bought himself a new green Ford sedan. He drove a car as if it were going to run a way with him. He was rather short in stature, and it looked as if his head barely came above the steering wheel. He would ride the clutch so the car would be hardly moving, but the engine would be roaring like an airplane engine. In the 1940s he decided to give up driving. He parked his car in our garage. That is where it stayed until he sold it to some young man. I still remember the day that boy and his father came and took the car away. I wonder to this day if they had to replace the clutch in that car.

I can't remember ever hearing Granddad speak very much about his childhood, his parents or grandparents. He did once give my mother some crocks and a sauerkraut cutter. He told her, that his people used to make a lot of sauerkraut. He had a pair of reading glasses that he used. He told Mother that they belonged to his grandmother. However he did not specify which grandmother. He told about a lantern they used to light with that used a candle. He owned a muzzle loading rifle, which he kept by his trunk. He told me that he used to hunt with that rifle when he was a boy. He told me how one time he was hunting squirrel. He heard a lot of shooting at a tree. He went over to see what was going on. There were two youngsters with new fangled 22 caliber repeating rifles, trying to knock this squirrel out of that tree. He took aim with his muzzle loader and brought that squirrel down with just one shot. My father once told me that granddad had told him that he had an older brother named John who in granddad's words; "didn't amount to a whole hell of a lot." Aunt Bertha told how one time granddad's mother called him on the telephone telling him that his father was kicked by a horse and was not expected to live out the night. She said that the only emotion that he showed was telling his mother, "well I guess that I will have to come over and see what I can do." The one thing that he loved to talk about was the time that he spent in California. As a young man he took a train to California and landed a job on a large farm near Stockton he was to work on that farm, for ten years; starting as a farm laborer finally as foreman. Granddad had a unique way of pronouncing his words. Any word ending in or containing the vowel "A" he would sound that vowel sharply. California became "CAL-A-for-A." A garage became a "GAR-Age." He called my brother Dale, "Gale" Uncle Arther, became "Auth-zure." Instead of him saying I remember, it was "I mind the time or I mind one time when."

He seemed to demand your full attention when he was speaking to you. If he were to ask you a question, and you did not answer as quickly as he thought that you should. He would reiterate very strongly with "I say;" and repeat the question to you. Granddad lived his life, by these simple philosophies. "Work hard and save your money, if you can't afford to pay cash for what you need, then you don't really need it!" He always voted the Republican ticket. In his opinion, Franklin Delano Roosevelt was the worst thing that ever happened to this country.- He always pronounced the name "Ruuzevelt." He once told me that the worst thing that dam Ruuzevelt ever did, was when he initiated the forty hour work week. "It gives people too much time to play, they need to work more; I say, they need to work more!"

When he turned sixty-five, his children asked him why he did not go and sign up for Social Security? He became very agitated with them saying: "No-sir by god, I won't be having any of that dam Ruuzevelt's charity!" Except for the one summer that he worked for the Walbash Railroad as a section hand; his occupation had always been farming. I was told by more than one, that he was a very hard working man. That he could make money raising pigs, where no one else could. One told me that they could not understand how he did it. Those pigs of his mostly rooted in the woods.- All that he ever fed them was eared corn and ashes; one of his former neighbors told methat grandfather was a very shrewd business-man.-Seldom was he ever bested on any deal. This man, I forget his name, also told me that in the community and the surrounding towns, my grandfather's name was his bond. Granddad truly did love the soil. He would plant and care for a garden, even when he became so feeble that he had to crawl on his hands and knees to do the weeding. When he lived at our house, certain times of the year, he would take a bucket and a shovel and start walking to the east of this field by the barn. Sometime later, he would return with that bucket full of horse-radishes. Mother would grind up thosehorse radish roots, can the pulp in vinegar, and we would have at least a years supply of that wild vegetable. I particularly liked to put horse radish in my mashed potatoes. He never would tell any of us where the spot was at that he found these roots.

Other then out-living four wives, his most noteworthy accomplishment, was being able to give each of his children a farm. - He never believed in spending money frivolously. He detested a spendthrift almost as much as he did a lazy person. He believe in that old adage, "a fool and his money are soon parted."

By all appearances he spent very little money on his clothing. It would seem that every time that I would see him, he would be wearing the same plaid shirt and light trousers with wide yellow suspenders. On his head he wore an old round slouch hat. Hanging in his closet were two dark suits of doubtful vintage. He wore these suits on special occasions such as: Funerals, weddings, going to the fair and the annual Sawvel reunion - I do not believe that he had a new suit until he was buried in one. I heard different relatives remark at his funeral, that he just didn't look natural in that suit. Somehow, it would have looked more natural had he been dressed in that shirt and trousers that he was always seen wearing.

When I was ten years old, it was determined that I would have to undergo a tonsillotomy. The surgery was performed by a Dr Jennings at his office and clinic. For this operation he charged a flat fee of twenty dollars. One afternoon after I had recuperated, I was out in our backyard. Granddad came up to me to talk. "I hear that you had your tonsils taken out?" Which he probably ment more rhetorically then fact. I answered him in the affirmative. "How much was your dad charged for this?" He asked me with a very serious look on his face. Twenty dollars, I answered. " I believe by god, if you folks had of looked around, you could have gotten it done cheaper!" Saying that he walked away from me. When I told dad what he had said to me about my operation; Dad laughed and said, "maybe he thinks that I should have taken you to a veterinarian."

When granddad's last wife died, he decided to live out the rest of his life in the home of one of his children. There was just one problem here. He felt that since he was the family patriarch, he should run things when he stayed with you. Needless to say, this would work for awhile, but soon the yogurt would hit the fan, he would have to pack his trunks and move to another one of his children's home. The thing that stands out in my mind when he stayed with us, was to see dad throw a couple of scoop-shovels full of corn to the pigs. Granddad would follow him up, going out in the pig lot picking up half the corn and taking it back to the corn-crib. He kept telling dad that he was over-feeding his pigs. Granddad slept in the room next to where we boys slept. At night we would hear him grunt and break wind. For some reason we boys found those flatulent emanations to be hilarious. We would put our heads under the covers, so that he could not hear our giggling at those thunderous reports coming from his room.

When I was a boy, there was no such thing as television sets. Our entertainment came for radio. Unlike today, mostly all radio has to offer is music or call in shows. In those days, radio had diversified programming. You had to picture in your mind, the events that were happening.- There were certain episodical programs that we children listened to religiously. Only pestilence, famine or death could have kept us away, when those programs came on. Such as: "Jack Armstrong The All American Boy, Sky King Terry and the Pirates, Dick Tracy, Don Winslow of the Navy." But our very favorite, was "The Lone Ranger!" We would be deeply involved with this program. Just about the time that the Lone Ranger and his faithful Indian companion Tonto were closing in on the bad guys, the climatic end was near. In would walk Granddad saying, "it is about times for the news" and he would change the radio station. We kids would bawl and carry on when he would do this.- In an attempt to alleviate the situation, the folks offered to buy the old man a table model radio, so that he could listen to what he wanted to in his room. He would have none of that, he told the folks: "If I can't set with the rest of the family and listen to the radio, then I don't want to listen to the dam thing at all!" He had an opinion on just about all radio programing that was good or bad to listen to. He of course liked the news. He also enjoyed funny shows such as Fibber McGee and Molly, Edgar Bergman and Charley McCarthy. There was a nightly program that came on I believe a thursday night, called: "Town Meeting of the Air." He would tell us boys "pay attention this is a dam good show, I say, pay attention and you will learn something!" There was a program that we all liked to listen to. We had been listening to this program for a long time. It was a true police series called "Gang Busters." One night we were listening to that program. Granddad told dad, that he should not allow us to listen to such, " it would make us grow up wanting to become criminals!" One thing on radio that both granddad and me liked to listen to was the price fights on the "Guillett Cavalcade of Sports." At that time Joe Louis The Brown bomber, was the heavy weight boxing champion of the world. Granddad told me the names of different heavy weight boxing champs whose names he could remember. It was times like that, I enjoyed his company.

It was probably around the year 1942 or 1943, that our parents bought, a cabinet style radio and phonograph. It was well before the invention of stereophonic sound. I think that it was called Hi-Fi then which was short for "High Fidelity sound." This phonograph played both 33 and 78 rpm records. My brothers and me, instantly developed a love of country music. We would buy records every chance that we got, and had the money. I especially was a big fan of Eddy Arnold and Earnest Tubb. Mother liked to hear records by Roy Acuff. Granddad was staying with us at that time; he did not particularly have that much love of music. But there was one record that I had that was entitled "It is dark as a dungeon way down in the mine," sang by Merle Travis. Granddad would have me play that song for him saying; "now that is a dam good song!" At times when we boys were listening to music, he would come into the living room and ask us; "do you boys know how to jig?" Jig? we would ask. Jig what is a jig? He would then proceed to demonstrate to us, hoping up and down, doing something between a clog dance and a tap dance. "I used to jig a lot when I was a boy," he would tell us.

It was when I was seventeen that I was the proud owner of a gray 1939 Chevrolet. Like most boys my age who owned an automobile, I tried putting on as many accessories on it as I could afford. I had just bought me a set offog lights that fit on the front bumper. I drove down to where the barn and other sheds were at. Dad had made a work shop out of an old granary. I borrowed a few of Dad's tools and was in the process of installing those fog lights. Here came granddad to see what I was up to. Now he probably had never owned not much less installed a set of these lights in his entire life.-But that did not stop him, from trying to tell me how they should be installed!

When it came to automobiles, he had an opinion on just about every aspect of preventive maintenance. I once mentioned that a car should be greased every thousand miles. He looked at me and said; "to hell with the grease the main thing is to keep plenty of oil in it. I say, keep plenty of oil in your machine!"

Granddad used to talk me into playing checkers with him. But I never could beat that old man at the game.-Just when I thought that I was going to win, he had suckered me. All the time that I was jumping his checkers he was setting me up; so that he could run the board.

I can't ever remember him giving any of us any gifts for Christmas or out birthdays. However he did fool us one time, when he gave my older brother Dale a gold pocket watch. He said that this had been a gift to him from one of his wives.

In many ways, I found this old man to be very wise, and I respected him. He told me many things when I was young. Sometimes I would find things that he said to be very amusing and I would laugh out loud. I would receive a very stern look from him. For you see to him their was no such thing as a joke. Life was just too serious never to be taken lightly or in a frivolous manner. Eating was also a serious time of the day for him. He would feed himself until he was finished. Then he would set back in his chair, place a chew in his mouth and then start talking.

One argument that he had with dad was: Which was better to farm with; a team of horses, or a tractor? Granddad like many other old time farmers believed that a tractor would pack the soil so that the seeds would not sprout. Dad on the other hand liked a tractor for its work efficiency. Granddad kept telling dad, that a team of horses was best for these reasons: Not only could you work them, but they also provided you with necessary fertilizer. Dad would counter with, "That may be so, but with a tractor, I don't have to rest it every couple of rounds. Also, I don't have to clean its stall all winter long, or feed and water it!" One time in the spring of the year, dad was working what is called new ground. New ground was land that had just been cleared of trees and brush, and had never before been planted. The ground was very muddy, and the tractor became stuck in that mud. Who should we see come walking back through the woods to this field? You guessed it was granddad. He took one look at the situation and said: "That would never have happened if you were using a team of horses!" Did he ever gloat when dad had to have the neighbor bring over his team of horses and pull that tractor out.

when we harvested corn, we husked it by hand. Dad would have which ever of us was the youngest set on the tractor seat. When he wanted the wagon moved forward, he would yell "MOVE" when he wanted it stopped, he would yell "WHOA." We were husking corn in the back south twenty. Granddad came back to where we were working, he

put on his husking peg, and started husking corn. He turned to dad and said: "You know Roy, if you were usinghorses to do this, they could start and stop on their own. That way you could use that boy setting on the tractor seat, to help us husk."

Dad had farmed with horses when he first started farming. But when the second one died, he went to using a tractor. I guess that he got tired of hearing the old man's mouth.

So he bought a team of horses.- The most magnificent and beautiful pair of horses, that I have ever laid eyes on. One was as white as the driven snow. The other, as black as coal. But they were so wild an ornery, that he could do nothing with them. He was soon rid of them. He never owned another horse.

Back in those times, country folks had a certain day that they went to town. For most it was usually saturday. Our parents called it going to town to do some trading. I suppose this term came from earlier times, when farmers would take their produce to town and barter for store goods. The town where the folks did their shopping most was Edon, Ohio. It would seem that just about every time they were getting ready; granddad would put in togo also. Now that in its self, would not have been all that bad. except that he always insisted on riding up front and he always had that chew of tobacco in his mouth. When he felt the urge to spit, he would roll down his window and let fly. If you happened to be setting on that side of the car, and your window was down; I need not tell you that the results were not very pleasant. Dad had just bought a 1942 Pontiac, maroon in color, a very sharp looking automobile. Dad was always complaining to mom, how that tobacco spit was ruining the paint job. I guess he was too nice, or just felt that it wouldn't do any good to mention it to the old man. One afternoon they were getting cleaned up for a trip to town. Grandad walked in and asked: "Are you folks going to town?" Dad told him yes, "I believe that I will get ready and ride along; said granddad. I went to dad where he was shaving and asked him what it would be worth not to have granddad ride with them. He never said a word, he just reached into his wallet and pulled out a five dollar bill and handed it to me. Today five dollarsdoesn't seem like much. But back then a young fellow couldtake his lady love to a movie, and buy burgers,fries and shakes afterwards, and still have enough left to buy gasoline. I went to granddad and said to him, I hear the fish are biting at Fish Creek! His eyes lite up when I said that. "Do you want to go fishing?" he asked. I surely do, I answered. "You go dig some bait, while I round up the poles!" He went to tell the folks that he wouldn't be going with them after all. Which I am certain left them broken hearted. Usually he did not ride with us boys. When one of us was driving to town, he would hand us some money to get him a carton of chewing tobacco. Only he called it "a CAR-toon of chewing tobacco."

Granddad rode with me that day, and we had us a pretty good time. I can't remember if we caught any fish but he did really enjoy himself.

Granddad really liked to fish, better then any other activity. He would go fishing when his eye sight was so bad, that he couldn't even see the bobber go under.

Dad told that as a boy there was a much lake back of their place called "Artic Lake." Granddad had a boat back at that lake. Granddad would insist that he and his brother go fishing with him. Dad said that was what sicken him on fishing. They never seemed to take any water with them. After setting out in the sun fishing he would get so thirsty. There was water all around, yet not a drop to drink. Uncle Willis liked to fish also. In fact some of my best fishing days was with him and my cousin Robert. Willis didn't like to go fishing with granddad. He said: "Every time I went fishing with him and the fish would start biting on my side of the boat; granddad would throw his line over on that side and get their lines tangled. Today just about everyone uses casting rods. But when I was a boy, everyone used those long cane poles.

Granddad wore dentures every since I can remember. But they must not have fit all that well. Just about every time that he would yawn, his upper plate would fall down. One time he was outdoors and his upper plate fell out of his mouth, striking the concrete sidewalk and breaking into two pieces. He picked the pieces up, washed them off, placed them in an envelope and mailed them to Doc Newcomber in Waterloo. Doc Newcomber repaired the denture plate and sent it back to him.

No one could ever call our grandpa a hypocrite. What you saw, is what you got. His sisters and their families were very religious. The annual Sawvel reunion was always held on a sunday. Everything was put on hold, until those people got out of church. Now taking the Lord's name in vain was just part of granddad's vocabulary. He never changed his manner of speaking in their presence. Mother tells that when they first moved to the farm near Metz, they started attendingchurch. One sunday, after church when they arrived home, granddad was waiting for them. "Where have you been?" he asked dad. "Why to church," dad answered." "You can't be in church and be making money at the same time!" He told dad. "Besides, you don't need to be giving your hard earned money to some dam preacher!" He told them. They never attended church again. Granddad must not have believed in the here-after. He must have believed only in the here and now.

It is somewhat difficult for me to reconcile in my mind, just what were the exact years he stayed with whom. All I can do here is take an educated guess. As I recall it was probably in the year 1938, that he married the widow Bland, and moved into her home in Angola. It must have been in 1940, when she died suddenly from a massive stroke. She had willed her home to her son, Earnest. Granddad decided at that time, he would go live with Uncle Arthur.- I really don't know what occurred but for some reason, he ended up staying at the home of Aunt Bertha in 1943. He and Willis never could get along with one another. It had to be late 1945, or early 1946, that he asked Dad if he could live with us. It really hard to remember when. But in January 1949, I enlisted in the United States Army for a period of three years. While I was gone, he and my brother Maynard had some sort of an altercation. He came to Dad and told him, that he believed he would go and live with Arthur. The farm where Arthur, Virginia and their children lived was the farm in Troy, Township that had originally been his. This was the very house, where his children had grew up in. This was the very land, that he had worked all those years. Even the school where the children attended, was the very same school house, where his children were educated. Down the road was the same church where Grandma Lillian and Aunt Bertha had attended for so many years. He should have been content to live out his years here. But like every other place he had stayed, problems would arise. Arthur was laid up most of the time with a medical condition. For many years had been seeing this old doctor in Edgerton, Ohio. This doctor had diagnose his problem as being "Rheumatism" and had treated him for this condition. It was not until some better doctors had established a clinic at Cameron hospital, that it was discovered, he suffered from chronic kidney disease. By this time the condition had been allowed to linger too long; the prognosis did not look good. He was to die at the age of fifty-nine years, from chronic Pyelonephritis. Arthur's medical condition, would often cause him to be bedridden weeks at a time. Towards the end, he could no longer drive a car and had to walk with the aid of crutches- The older two boys were no longer at home. This pretty much left the daily management activities of the farm in the hands of granddad. In an attempt to improve the blood-line of their swine herd, Arthur and Virginia had invested in two pedigree pigs. These two pigs had cost them nearly a thousanddollars. One day, the stock truck came to load up some pigs, and haul them to market. As usual on that day, Arthur was bedridden; leaving granddad in charge. He had the men load up all of the pigs including the two pedgreeses. Saying to those men: "We don't need a bunch of dam hogs to feed, around here."

Before anybody discovered what had happened, the pedigree pigs were gone at market price.- This particular episode, raised the calorific armosphere in that household to the extent; that granddad felt it in his best interest to move out. He moved back into the home of Aunt Bertha. This was the home where he had lived, prior to moving in with us. Both he and Uncle Willis were very hard headed. They could not se eye to eye on anything. Aunt Bertha was a very pious and tolerant woman. But, when she got her dander up, you had best stay out of her way. She set the two of them down, and gave them to understand they were to get along with one another because granddad was here to stay! After that, they tolerated one another. Granddad lived in their home until he died of Arteriosclerosis at the age of 92.

It was in early spring of 1946, Uncle Willis asked me to work for him. Willis was in the general masonry business, with his son Robert and brother-in-law, Garman I forget his last name. Granddad had been working at this job, but Willis fired him. I liked my uncle who every one called "Mike." Uncle Mike told me that the reason he fired granddad, was that he got tired of beingtold how to do his job. I was very fond of both my uncle and aunt, I used to stay at their house, almost as much as I stayed at home. The work that I one was hard, but the pay wasn't bad for that time. I had to mix cement, mortar or plaster, depending upon the job we were doing. Uncle Mike specialized in stone masonry, using ordinary field stones. I wouldn't be surprised in much of his stone work isn't still standing. Uncle Mike liked to contradict things that you would say, and he liked to argue his point. But he was not belligerent when he did this. It was done in a good natured way. But I did hear on more then one occasion hearing him having a very heated argument with granddad. One time granddad came up to me just a sputtering, he was so mad. "Most disagreeable man, I have met in my life, I say, most disagreeable man!" I believe that it was in the fall of that year, he moved to our house. In our house, no one really argued with him. We would hear him out, then go do it our way. I found that sometimes, the old man made a lot of sense in the things that he told me.

As a young teen, I idolized my cousin Robert. He bought himself a Harley Davison motorcycle. I would clime on his bike as he called it, and ride all over with him. Once an uncle warned me, that I should not ride with him because he drank. I was never afraid. Robert had a self winding wrist watch, that he had wore during the war. I had to have that watch. I kept after him to sell me that watch. Finally he did. I wore it with pride until it stopped working.-Robert had served in the Army Air Force during World War II, in the European theatre of operations, as a crew chief on a C-47, transport. Like many returning veterans, Robert had difficulty adjusting to civilian life. He would go out at night, frequenting bars and often drinking to excess. These activities, greatly distressed his mother. Uncle Willis would stop at a bar and have a couple of beers, which she never minded. Just about every morning when Robert came to the breakfast table all hung over; she would give him her sermon. Wages of sin, ye shall reap, what ye shall sew, transgressors and doers of iniquity will surely burn in hell! He would set and listen to her, then go out that night and do the it all over again. Sometime in 1945 Robert was in a very bad automobile accident. Robert had been out bar hopping as usual. At one of those bars he met a man from California. They left that bar together. That fellow talked Robert into letting him drive Robert's 1941 Oldsmobile 88. According to the account given by Robert, they were headed east on US 6, between Waterloo and Butler. He had glanced at the speedometer and saw that it was in the red. That indicated, they were traveling 110 miles per hour. There was road construction leaving a six inch berm on each side of the road. The driver got his right wheel off the berm. Instead of allowing the car to slow down, he tried pulling hard left on the steering wheel, resulting in the right front wheelbeing tore from the car. Robert felt the car start to roll end over end. Somehow, he managed to wedge his body under the dash. The driver, was killed instantly when he was threw out of the car and his head hit the pavement.Robert said he didn't really know just how many times that the car rolled. It could have been four or it could have been as many as eight. The top of that car, was peeled back, as if a can opener had been used on it.

miraculously, although being severely injured, Robertsurvived. In early summer of the next year, Robert had recuperated to ninety per cent of his mobility. I had went to their house, with the full intentions of working. But Willis and Robert had other ideas. They had taken the wrecked body off the chassis. They had determined that the car could be fixed. All that was needed, was a body that would fit on the chassis.

They had already decided to take the flat bed trailer and go to a salvage yard. The best bet of finding an auto body, was a large salvage yard on the east side of Fort Wayne. They asked me to go with them. Granddad putin to ride along also. When we got there, we saw acres upon acres of auto bodies, stacked one on another. It would be wise, if we were to split up into pairs and eachhunt in a different direction. We were to meet at therestaurant across the road from the salvage yard at noon. Robert went with his dad, and granddad with me. Granddad would keep pointing to 1935 and 1936, Ford bodies, telling me that those should work. I kept trying to explain to him that what we were hunting for, was GM car bodies. preferably another 1941 Olds 88. But that did not deter him. Finally I would just walk on when he would point to one of those other car bodies. We didn't have any luck. We went to the restaurant where the others ordered a hamburger and a beer. Not to be out-done, I ordered a hamburger and a beer also. The waitress looked at me and asked: "Are you twenty-one?" I looked her in the eye, and answered; I sure am! She brought me the beer. Granddad set across the table from me, and just looked at me. He pushed a glass to me saying: "You will need this to drink your beer." Actually the waitress brought me a glass with the beer.- When we finished we went back to the salvage yard where Robert and Willis decided up on a body from a 1940 Pontiac. We got busy and unbolted that body, secured it on the trailer and headed home. When we got home Aunt Bertha had supper waiting. Willis told me that since it was late and we needed to get an early start the next day; I should stay over. My parents never worried about me when I was at their house.

Granddad always had an eye for the ladies.-Shortly after my wife and I were married; Dad took us to Arthur's house. Granddad, was staying with them.-This was long before the pig incident. Granddad came into the room. He never even looked at me, he had eyes only for my wife. He turned to me and said: " That is a mighty pretty little wife you have there Sherman! I say, a mighty pretty little woman." I was surprised that he wasn't critical, Because she only stood four feet eleven and wouldn't weigh a hundred pounds soaking wet. Granddad used to look uponhaving a woman, much like owning a horse. Dad said when he was young, granddad always told him, "never marry alittle woman who would always be sick. Marry a big woman who can do some work!"

Dad told of how when he was a young man at home, to the east of them lived a family named Burkard. They had a daughter who weighted 300 pounds, if she weighted an ounce. Granddad was always telling dad that he should court thatgirl. " She would make you a good wife Roy - She looks as if she could do a lot of work, and bear you a lot of young ones."
My mother tells of a time that granddad was between wives. Living on the Metz road, was a widow named Cora Shealine. One day, granddad came to the farm and asked them if they thought the widow Shealine was fit. Mom said that she had half a notion to suggest that he should go to her house, and check her teeth. Maybe while he was at it, he should put a halter rope on her and trot her up and down the road.

While I was stationed at Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio we got a letter from Aunt Bertha, She wrote that if we wished to see granddad alive again, we had best come up soon.-We drove right up, and I am glad that we did. Because the next time that I saw him, was when I was a pallbearer at his funeral.

Footnote: These dissertations or just memories of the man, would not be complete; without adding these stories of him told to me by Cousin Walter Sawvel.
Walter told me, that when granddad stayed at their house nothing that he did, was pleasing to granddad. No matter what the job was, granddad would find fault with the way that he did it. Walter used to work off and on, for a neighbor named Jerry Varner. One time Jerry came and asked Walter to come and do some work for him.-Jerry Varner owned several acres of peat soil called mock. On that soil he raised potatoes and onions. He also owned a few acres of yellow clay, that was called high ground. On this high ground he planted grain. That day, Jerry told him to take the tractor and corn planter and plant a certain field. That night when Walter got home, the family was at the supper table. His father asked: "What did Jerry have you do for him today?" Plant some corn, replied Walter. Granddad asked with a look of disbelief on his face; "Jerry let you plant corn?" He sure did, Walter answered him. All he could say was, "well I will be damn." That fall Jerry came to get Walter to help him husk corn. Granddad told Jerry that he wasn't doing anything right now and would help also. While they were working, granddad turned to Walter and said: "I knew dam well, that you knew nothing about planting corn. You planted the seed too deep. There are only two ears to the stock. There should be three!"

Walter told me when he got drafted into the Army, when he was leaving home, granddad looked and him and said: "I hope to hell, they can learn you something.-We sure haven't been able to around here." I do know for a fact that Walter was not held in high esteem by granddad. One time I was over to Arthur's house and was standing next to the windmill Granddad came up to me looking toward Walter who was out by the barn and said: "I don't think that boy is ever going to amount to anything.-I say, I don't thing that boy will ever amount to a dam!"

Granddad seemed to like me, maybe it was because I was his name sake. When I enlisted in the Army and was leaving for basic training; he shook my hand and wished me luck. The only criticism that he ever gave me was about smoking. cigarettes. He told me; "you should chew like me there is no danger of setting something afire." He did smokea cigar on occasion.

When Dale and me were quite small we were at the Auburn fair standing beside the entertainment platform with granddad. The Hoosier Corn Huskers had just quite performing. Then a wedding was held on the platform. Granddad and this elderly lady standing beside him said that we were too young to understand, what was taking place. - Granddad used to stump ever math experts with two different math puzzles. One had to do with a certain number of boys and girls at a dance. The other had to do with a certain number of oranges.

I hope that I an idea what the man was like. He was a man who believed his opinions mattered. He was a pragmatist he believed that instead of worrying about the here after, you should concern yourself with the hereand now. That you should not fail to grasp every opportunity that came your way. When you started complaining about what you did not have. He would give you that stern look and say:
"Instead of worrying about what you don't have; be glad about what you do have!"

Appendix B.

Memories

What are memories? they are flashes of the past that crop up in our minds from time to time. They are very personal because it is the way we remember what was.- And certainly some might disagree with your memories; because that is not the way they remembered it. But wheter you agree or disagree these are my memories of what was.

When we reminisce about times gone by, when we were young times seem so much different today. I can remember when families ment something to one another. Young people today can hardly grasp that meaning. Cynics accuse us of being romantics, that what we say was, actually never was. That we are somehow reviewing the past, through rose colored glasses. But there was a time in the not so long ago, when children respected their parents and grandparents. We might not have always agreed with them, but we did respect them. There was a time, when children knew their cousins, "even first cousins once removed." They learned the family legends from their grandparents who they saw regularly. It would seem today, the job opportunities keep families separated. Even many nuclear families are lucky to see each other once a year. In many cases it takes a death in the family to bring them together. For many years there was an annual family reunion. But in later years, efforts have been made to re-new this reunion, only to have it fail miserably because of lack of participation. I am quite certain that the older generations of Sawvels had their differences, but that did not prevent them from meeting in fellowship once a year.

So here are a few things that I remember. It runs the gauntlet to when I was four or five, to Veitnam. Not one of the more fun places that I have been. One soldier wrote a little poem that summed up the mood:

Peace and grace once ruled this place.
An angel held open the door.
Now peace is dead.
The angel has fled.
And Grace is a hustling whore.

Maybe it is all memories in retrospect, but I believe that our memories from childhood are the best.

My father must have been a sentlementalist. A man with very deep seated emotions; as you can see by this poem that he wrote, entitled: "My Memories."

I think of my father, to me there is none can compare.
We will meet again someday, in that great over there.
The things we shared, and oh what joy;
I shall never forget, when I was a boy.

Then I think of my mother her kindness and love.
She has also ascended to the great up above.
I think of my mother, as I wipe out a tear;
though there is never a moment, when she isn't near.

She gave us her love and all she possessed.
I shall never forget, when we laid her to rest.
She bid us good-by and then struck with joy;
these things I remember, when I was a boy.

What beautiful memories, what a beautiful dream.
A beautiful woman by a murmuring stream.
They have come and gone; now dawns a new day.
The Master has called, and they went away.

The Lord is my shepherd; He knows what is best.
We shall all meet again, if we pass the test.
It came and it went, the end came so soon.
like a glorious sunset, or a beautiful tune.

We pray for the time sin and sorrow shall end.
When our fears are no more, each one is our friend.
Now I say little friend, please don't cry; to
you its "so long" but never good-by.

By: Roy William Sawvel

I remember when all highways had only two lanes and went through the towns. I remember the Burma Shave signs lined the highways with little limericks.
"JUST REMEMBER WHILE YOU DRIVE GUARDIAN ANGELS RETIRE AT SIXTY-FIVE. BURMA SHAVE."
Greyhound buses ran regular schedules on all major highways, and stopped at all towns on the route. The Greyhound Post house was a good place to eat or have a cup of coffee.

Childhood memories are fleeting like a will-o-the-wisp. here one minute, and gone the next. Often if we do not hurry and write them down, we may lose those memories forever. I don't remember being born. I was told that it was in a bedroom of a farmhouse in grant Township, DeKalb County. - My mother told me that she was heavy with me in her womb, my father had her in the field cutting corn. She collapsed in the corn field. Her mother happened by and told my father; you darn fool can't you see that girl is fixing to have a baby! You go fetch the doctor while I get her to bed. I was born that 7th day of August, 1930 all bloody, kicking, screaming, mad at the world, with the umbilical cord still attached. Or at least that is how my mother tells it in later years. I can't understand why my father would choose to cut his corn that early in the season. Maybe when people get older, their memories are like a kaleidoscope (ever changing). That our minds sometimes embellishes what actually did take place.

Farming for his living was not my father's forte or his chosen vocation. Working in manufacturing was more to his liking. But the great depression had given him no choice. It was either a tenent farm, or the soup line. In 1932 my grandfather had sent word for my parents to meet him at a certain lawyers office. There my dad was handed a deed to an 80 acre farm located in Steuben County, on what is now County Road 400S. Granddad had paid cash for this property. My father was now a full fledged farm owner. Actually at one time, this had been three small farms with a road running through the center. There was an old barn in back that granddad suggested dad trade it for a horse. Dad took his father's advice but always swore, the man who got the barn, got the best of the deal. In 1933, the house caught fire and burned to the ground. This left the family which consisted of dad, mom, Dale, myself as a baby without a home. Mom was also pregnant for Maynard. - I was told that we lived at granddad's house for a time. Just up the road west a few hundred yards on the north side of the road, was a forty acre farm. This property was owned by a Harrison Jack. Mr Jack seemed to spend more time, tipping the bottle then he did farming. As a consequence the Edon State Bank was foreclosing on this property. Being interested in that house, dad made a deal with the bank, to assume ownership on this forty acre farm. This was a wonderful place to grow up on. There was a woods on each property. There was a big hill for sledding in the winter, Plus over a hundred acres of play ground.

My mother told me that as a baby, I received my nourishment from her breasts. She used to tell how she would be cutting corn by the light of the moon. She would come in, nurse me, change my diaper, go out and cut more corn. Dad must have loved to have her cut corn. That also might account for me always being fonder of girls then I was boys. When I was in the third and forth grade, my best buddy was a girl named Dolly Towns. We went everywhere together. That is except to the toilet. We would probably have went there also had we not been afraid of getting into trouble. Dolly was quite a girl, she wore blue jeans to school when most girls wore dresses. Dolly could climb trees and run with the best of them. We had a hill in front of the school; where we would brace ourselves inside a fifty gallon steel drum and roll down the hill. Dolly liked to play horsey. she would have me get on my hands and knees and ride on my back. Then she would tell me, "I will be the horse and you ride me.

I really didn't like to do that. I always felt girls were weaker then boys. I was afraid that I might hurt her back. Believe me there was nothing weak about Dolly. Her father was a share-cropper. Like many land-renters he pulled up stakes and moved. That really broke my heart, I hated to see Dolly go. I have always wondered how things might have turned out, had we stayed in school together.

I can remember as a little boy playing with Dale beside this drainage ditch west of our house. There was quite a bit of water in that ditch. I don't know if I slipped and fell or Dale pushed me. But I was in the water on my right side in a panic. Dale pulled me out, Mom was not pleased to see me all wet and muddy when we went to the house. I think as a child Dale had a sadistic side to him. He would put me up to doing things that would cause dad to blister my posterior.- One time he told me to take a hammer and beat off this tractor plate. He swore I would find a sanwich behind that plate. Using a ball peen hammer, I began to pound on this differential cover. Dale told me to beat on it harder.

Dad came in, saw what I was doing, not asking for any explanation, set my butt on fire. Dale rolled with laughter over that. When I was fifteen, Dale and I worked for the Walbash Railroad one summer. The foreman was a tyrant named Eugene Albright. He put me to carrying heavy rail jacks. Being light of frame, I was carrying one jack at a time. He jumped on to me for not carrying two jacks at a time. I felt something pop in my right hip joint. The pain was excruciating. I was so stiff the next morning I couldn't hardly get out of bed. If my parents hadn't of been backward country hicks, I should have saw first a doctor and second a lawyer.

Their answer to my back problem, was a bottle of Slones liniment. The main ingredient of this so called medication, was cayenne pepper. If this liniment was not applied sparingly it could blister the skin.
Dale was given the job of applying the liniment to my lower back. He would pour it on, allowing the liquid to run down the crack of my butt and another area of sensitive skin. He really thought this to be hilarious, when I would cry out in pain.

The farmhouse where I grew up in Steuben County, had two doorways between the kitchen and the dinning room. Dale and I used to chase one another through one door and back through the other.-Round and round first into the kitchen and back into the dining room. Next to the wall between those two doorways, stood a secretary book case, that had once belonged to Great uncle Reuben. I pushed Dale into the glass door of that bookcase, breaking the glass. Dad picked me up, turned me over and applied the palm of his hand to my bottom side.- He had a strong hand and when he laid it on me it felt like my gluteus maximus was on fire.

One time when I was very small, my material grandmother and mom's brother, Uncle Willy stayed with us. Uncle Willy had a Bull terrier name Jiggs. One night Jiggs was laying on this fainting couch. I lay down beside this dog, and put my arm around it. The dog bit me on the lip tearing it open. I remember crying and grandma Rollins trying to soothe me while she wiped my bloody lip. I still have that scar. They went to live with my aunt Ola. My cousin Herman who was a year to the day, older then me tried playing with Jiggs. The dog tore open his lip also. We had almost identical scars on our upper lips, both put there by the same dog.

Battery powered radios are nothing new. In 1935, not having electricity Dad bought a Zenith cabinet style radio powered by a six volt auto battery. It must have been in December. Our huckster man Mr Corteney, remarked upon hearing that radio playing, "Santa must have come early this year, for you folks. When granddad Sherm saw the radio, he grunted and said to the folks: "That was a dam fool thing to buy; I say, that is a hell of a thing to be wasting your money on!" The major problem with this radio was, that the battery soon would run down. So dad bought a propellor driven generator which mounted on the roof of the house. This wind charger as it was called, kept the battery charged so that we could listen to the radio often.

One summer a swarm of bees flew into the propellor and were decapitated. My brothers and me, always went barefoot in the summertime. I walked out in the back yard, not seeing all those severed bodies laying on the ground. I was soon yelling and doing a war dance. The stingers on dead bees are just as lethal after death, as when the bee is alive.

Many of the boys who rode our school bus, came from poorer families. They were somewhat jealous of my parents material possessions. You must remember, this country was still economically depressed. They would point at that wind charger and call it "Sawvel's cow charger." These were simple country boys whoes vocabulary did not extend beyond the barn yard.- They would ask, if that was the only way, our father could pump water, to his livestock.

It was in the year 1940, that dad took the initiative and went all over the neighborhood, getting farmers to sign up so the electric company could run power lines, to every house in our community. Before this we lived with oil lamps, wood stoves and no refrigeration. We were all used to the privy out back with last years Sears and Roebuck catalog serving as toilet paper. Unless it rained, Monday was wash day. Mom would put tubs of water on the stove to heat. Then she would use a washboard, or a metal stomper with a handle like a broom. Then she would rinse the laundry and wring it out with a hand cranked wringer. That was pretty much how laundry was done, when I was small. My aunt bough an enervating gadget. It had a wooden barrel on legs with a hinged lid that opened at the top. There was a handle that was pulled too and fro. This caused a shaft to turn that had four stompers attached that went up and down in sequence, much like the pistons in an automobile. Dad bought mom a Speedqueen gasoline powered washer. It was like any other wringer washer, except it was powered with a Briggs and Straton engine. It had a foot pedal that you stepped down on to crank the engine. It had a long flexible exhust pipe, that you put out the basement window, so that you wouldn't be overcome with carbon monoxide. These were the days of cotton and wool garments. No polyester, or wash and wear. Usually mom would take her clothing down damp and roll them up. Certain cloths had to be starched. Then she would have to iron all garments, except underwear and socks.

My mother had these cast irons with iron handles. She would place these on the stove to get hot. The handles would get so hot, that she had to wrap a thick cloth around them to keep from burning her hand. Another type of iron, had a detachable handle.

Dad bought mom an iron that operated with white gasoline. It worked on the same generation principle as a gasoline lantern, or lamp. - The gasoline powered washer and iron were great innovations, that took some of the drugery out of doing laundry. When our sock got holes in them, or we tore our jeans, they were put in thepatching box. Sometimes our maternal grandmother would come and stay with us. She would set in a rocking chair by the oil lamp, darning our socks and patching our clothing. She would say to us; "boys did you know thse are religious socks?"

When we asked, why is that grandma? She would laugh and say, "because they are holy." My parents bough an alladin lamp.-A kerosene lamp that had a mantle; which generated more light, then the wick type lamps. Some people used a gasoline lamp, with four mantles. Some folks owned Homolite, electric generators to light their houses.

Without refrigeration, Food spoilage was a problem. Some people owned ice boxes - Which were good only when there was ice in them. Some were lucky enough to have a spring house. Some would put food in the well pit. In the winter there was no problem. But in the summer, much food was lost to spoilage. Meat was preserved by salting, smoking, or canning, as were fruits and vegetables. Potatoes, onions, turnips and apples were usually kept in the basement.

In our front yard was a bean tree, at least we called it a bean tree. It had large pods growing on it resembling green beans. In front of that tree next to the road was a bush. One year tart tasting yellow apples grew at the base of that bush.- How they grew there we never knew. We had an orchard with apple trees. In the front yard were two red cherry trees. In the back yard was a bartlett pear tree and a black cherry tree. I used to climb those trees and eat the fruit. The pear tree produced a lot of pears. Mom used to can those pears each year. Blackberries used to grow abundantly in the woods. Every summer we would take buckets and go pick black berries, which mom would can. We also had a strawberry patch. Oh how sweet were those strawberries when you picked and ate them in the patch. My mother used to make jelly out of elder berries; which grew wild all over the place. Dad made wine out of both elder berries and black berries. If it was made right, that home made wine, was pretty good.

Our two farms were separated by the dirt county road. One was on the south side of the road, and the other the north. On the west side, next to the drainage ditch was peat like soil, we called muck. The low lying muck on the south side was more like a swamp. This was due to the sediment build-up in that ditch. Each year the Township trustee would assign a section of that ditch to each property owner to be hand dredged. This work entailed a strong back, a pick, a spade and a long handle shovel.
Unsatisfied with this method of dredging, dad went to the neighbors and got them to sign up to hire a drag line. There were some hold-outs but they were soon persuaded to sign up.
A drag line soon dredged out that entire ditch. Land that was here-to-for untillable was now fertile soil. We grew potatoes and vegetables for our own use, on that south muck. For a couple of years, dad contracted to raise carrots for the Campbell soup company. A strange thing happened after that ditch was dredged. We started seeing these large water snakes. They had steel gray backs and blood red bellies. For want of a better name, we called them "Red Bellies." One time after a rain storm we saw one in a pool of water by the roadside where our driveway began. Dad took an ax and killed that snake. In our ignorance we killed every snake that we saw. Anymore I don't kill harmless snakes.

I remember before that ditch was dredged high weeds and fox tail grew all through that swampy area. many rabbits and pheasant abounded in that area. Also an occasional pair of ruff grouse and coveys of bob white quail.
Dad allowed anyone to hunt in there. We also had an unwritten agreement with our neighbors. We could go on each other's property at will. Fences never stopped us. If you neighbor saw you on his land, he would wave at you or come over to talk with you. Unlike today, where they would either take a shot at you, or call the Sheriff and have you arrested for trespassing.

In one area a large pool of water had formed. Pheasant would flock around that water. One time I had just bought a J.C.Higgans bolt action repeating shotgun I stood in the cornfield and took aim at a flock on the ground and missed. They took wing heading my way. I just had time to chamber a shell and fire in the air as they flew over my head. Something hit the corn stocks with a thud. I looked and there lay a big rooster red neck. I had hit him in the head. I could never make that shot again, in a hundred years, if I tried.

Winters when I was a child, were especially sever. I remember the snow being so deep, that when the roads were plowed out; the snow was over the fence posts. It would be so cold, dad would go into a store and tell us kids to wait in the car. My feet and hands would get so cold, they would pain me. I remember seeing farmers on the main street of Edon, driving a team of horses hitched to a bob-sled.
I remember one winter when our road was completely drifted shut. Dad took a cloth chicken feed sack and walked to the general store at Alvorado. He returned with enough food to sustain us until the roads were finally plowed out.

When I was a child, Christmas was a wonderful time. The most memorable was Christmas of 1935. The weather had been harsh that December; very cold with deep snow. Dad took his ax and walked up the road, returning with a small pine tree. We had no electricity mom decorated that tree with colored glass balls, garland and icicles. It was a most magnificently beautiful tree as it set in the living room.
These were still very hard economic times, but Santa still made it to our house.- He did not leave us a lot of things, but what he did leave was greatly appreciated. I don't remember what Dale got, I got a small shovel, Maynard got a metal streamlined train. We may have also received small red wagons with candy in the beds. - I suspect, that Santa had some help, from the Sears and Roebuck catalog. Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny were very real to my brothers and me. The belief in those two characters created some of the happiest moments of my childhood. I know today, that is not what these two holidays were all about. One we celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ. the other his death and resurrection. But if all the world held the faith and the belief in the Lord, that we children held for those two characters. - What a wonderful world this would be to live in. One time this big boy named Jay Zeigler, tried to tell Dale and me there was no Santa Claus. He might just a well tried to tell us, there was no God. We felt this poor fellow not only to be wrong, but addled and demented in the head. One Christmas morning we found small tracks in the snow like sleigh runners and tiny hoof prints. Dad must have did this to renew our faith in Santa. I have always wondered how he did this.

Easter was great fun, when we believed in the Easter Bunny. It was the holiday also when we felt like we never wanted to eat any eggs again. My parents raised chickens and had an abundance of eggs. Besides having the usual colored eggs, mom would make both deviled and picked eggs. I guess in those days, no one ever heard of cholesterol. We would put out our easter baskets in great anticipation. Sometimes, we all went to town. We would wonder when we got home, had the Easter Bunny been to our house yet. We would be somewhat disapointed, because he had not arrived. Our parents would tell us, that we had best get to bed. If that rabbit came and saw us up, he would be so scared he would run away and not leave us anything. When we woke on Easter Sunday , we saw that he had indeed been to our house. We would have all sorts of colored eggs candy chicks and bunnies, chocolate easter eggs, plus little fuzzy toy chicks and bunnies. Oh how happy is a child at a time like that.

When I was ten years old it all came to a screeching halt. I was a curious and a noisy kid, I was in my parents closet one December and discovered a box full of toys. Of course I had to tell my brothers what I had found. The folks tried to tell us that Santa had left those toys with them for safe keeping. But somehow, we couldn't buy that story. Christmas lost its mystic that day in December. So my parents told us the truth. Santa Claus was a myth. There was no such man, never had been. But they made us promise, that baby Vernice would be allowed to believe in Santa yet.

When ever an emergency would come up, the folks left us with a neighbor the widow Fifer. Her husband Fred had developed an abscessed ear and died, leaving her with a farm and five children at home. This was before antibiotics the infection spread to his brain and he died. In those days, the deceased was laid out at home. Neighbors would come in and set up with the body at night. I remember my dad going to someone's house more than once to set with the dead. Fred was well liked in the community. We all attended his funeral which was held at the Alvorado Church.

Corporal punishment was the rule in those days, both at home and at school. Parents backed the teachers. They would tell their kids, "you get a licking in school, you will get another, when you get home." Not wanting us to grow up to be outlaws, the hand, belt, stick or what ever was liberally laid on us when we messed up. When we were small we were told that if we were bad, the boogy man would get us. Also a big black niger man carried off bad little boys, in a gunny sack.

There was this male mongrel dog we had raised from a pup. He was part White Collie and part Hound, white in color with spots of black and brown. When he was a pup, someone named him Scottie. When he became full grown, his name simply became Scott. Uncle Bob White a self proclaimed dog expert, felt Scott's head, looked into his mouth and told us that he had the potential of making us a fine dog. How he knew by looking? Dad always said that Bob was part hunting hound himself. That he could spot game in the bush quicker then a dog could. But Uncle Bob was right. Scott did turn out to be a very good hunting, stock and all around watch dog. I was nine years old and one of my duties was to get the cows up in the evening to be milked. Sometimes they would come up to the barn, just by being called. But other times, they would be deep in the woods, or in this swampy area caused by an old spring. Then I would have no choice, but to go back and drive them to the barn. Dad had a prize Guernsey bull who made me very apprehensive when he would roll his eyes bellow, snort and paw the ground. But one command from me, and old Scott would put that bull in his place.

One night when we came home from town, we could hear Scott back in the woods really barking. Grabbing a flash light we ran back to the woods to see what the problem was. Scott had a skunk cornered. Scott would attack, the skunk would retaliate by spraying him in the face. Scott would run his head through the grass and go back on the attack. Finally Scott gained the advantage grabbing the skunk's neck in his jaws he gave two quick shakes and the skunk gave up the ghost. We knew right there that we had us a skunk hunting dog.- Being too young to bear firearms one of us would carry a ball bat, another a length of steel pipe. We would bring a burlap bag, a flashlight and a lantern. Then with old Scott in the lead, the three of us, would set out skunk hunting. - We seldom failed to get us a skunk or sometimes, a possum. Scott would never quit the battle until he was victorious. It was a good thing that he was an out door dog.- Because there were times when when he wasn't very pleasant to be near. One fall during trapping season, Dad and Dale was repairing fence on the back line of our north farm. There were two swampy areas in the vicinity, that were actually ponds. Scott was out in this one wet area hunting. He came up to where they were working, carrying a large muskrat by the nape of the neck. he lay it at their feet, looking at them as if to say, "look what I brought to you." Ted Hand the fur buyer, paid $2.75 for that fur. Which was a really good price in those days. I can't remember the circumstances but someone gave us a brown mongrel dog, whom we named Fuzzy. Scott took no time in showing Fuzzy who was king around here. He would give Fuzzy a rough road to travel.

When food was put out to the two of them Scott wouldn't let Fuzzy eat. Fuzzy had to content himself with what ever amount Scott would leave him. One day, either from hunger or just being plain fed up, Fuzzy stood his ground. In the ensuing fight, Fuzzy gave a good account of himself. He even tore a chunk out of Scott's nose. After that Scott allowed Fuzzy to eat in peace.

A neighbor family named Musser had a Yellow Collie dog. If Scott went over to their house that dog would whip him and send him home. If that dog came to our house, Scott would whip him. It would seem that a dog fought best protecting his own.

Mom didn't like having a dog in the house. At the edge of the orchard stood a large elm tree. Every-time we had an electrical storm, lightning would strike that tree. Whenever this would happen, Scott came to the door crying and carrying on. He would whine so pitifully mom would let him into the house. He would get under the dining room table, and would not come out, until the tempest had abated.

Bertha and Willis had a Red Boned Hound named Red. When ever you said to that dog, speak Red speak. That hound would point his nose into the air and bellow as only a hound can bellow. We used to think that was so funny. They seemed to have strange animals. Their milk cows could be milked anywhere. Bertha and the girls did the milking. They would walk up to a cow anywhere in the barnyard, with milk stool and bucket. The cow would stand still and allow them to milk her. They had a barbed wire electric fence. One night I was running and fell over that fence. The barbs were hopelessly caught in my jeans. Robert came out and got me loose. I put me hand on his back as he was working getting me loose and got a heck of a shock. He didn't seem to mind those electrical shocks at all. But I sure did.

I really liked the Mussers, they were more like family to me then any other one of my relatives. Aunt Bertha was a serious minded woman, but unlike Granddad she did possess a sense of humor.

Back in the 1930's and 40's Angola Indiana was a marriage mill. - People would come from all over to get married. There was no waiting period.- They could obtain a marriage license, get a blood test and be married all in the same day. There were at least three justices of the peace. They made most of their money performing marriage ceremonies.- Some brides looked as if they wouldn't make it past the JP, to the maternity ward.

Remembering back when I was very young. The north farm had rail fences. Little by little, dad replaced those rails with wire fence. At that time, the village of Metz still had hitching posts on the main street. The village had a hardware store, a meat market, a grocery store, a restaurant, a drugstore, a general store, post office and barbershop. On the street as you came into town from the south was a blacksmith shop and a machine shop. There was a church and the consolidated school. to the east out of town was another church. To the west, a man named Miller had an auto repair shop. the consolidated school served both York and Richland townships. It started with grade one and went through to grade twelve. That where me and my brothers attended school. Dale and Maynard graduated from that school. being a restless sort, I dropped out in my sophomore year. There was a feed mill that was powered by a one cylinder diesel engine. The man who ran the mill would take a blow torch and heat the cylinder. When he turned on the fuel the engine would start making a poom poom, poom sound. It would bellow black smoke out the pipe through the roof.

I was probably around eight years old. Dad went to Wall's hardware at Metz and bought us boys some steel traps. he told us that if we set those traps at the drainage ditch we could make some money trapping. To the north the woods was adjacent to that drainage ditch. We found this old stump between the woods and the ditch. There was a hole in this old stump and signs of animal activity. So we set a trap in this old stump. Early the next morning, we set out to run our traps. Something was in that trap at the old stump. We had no idea what it was. Dale said that it looked like a small bear to him. He pulled on the chain of the trap trying to pull what ever we had caught out in the open. The most god awful stench came emanating out of that hole. I ran as fast as my legs could carry me to the house. Finding dad, I told him, we have caught something we don't know what it is. Dad told us that what we had caught was a skunk. He dispatched the skunk for us. Ted Hand the fur buyer pefered to buy your furs carcass and all. He claimed that he had a way of stretching the hides, so that he got more money for them. Dale threw that skunk into the trunk of Dad's Hudson Tereplane. That skunk odor permeated the very fiber of that car. It was a long time, before the odor left that car. That taught us that when we had a skunk hide to sale we tied the carcass to a long pool and tied that pole on the side of the car. that was our first encounter with a skunk, but it would not be our last. We started going out at night skunk hunting.

We used to have to walk about two or three hundred yards down the road to reach the buildings of our original eighty acres. There was the barn, corn crib, grainery and windmill. Also there was the stone foundation and the basement to the house that had burned to the ground.

During the depression most country folks seldom attended a movie theatre. Local merchants in order too booster trade sponsored free movies. The free shows as they were called were held on different nights. For example the one at Hamilton was on thursday night, at Edon friday night. Nine mile corners tuesday night. During the summer you could conceivably see a different free movie every night of the week. In a movie at Hamilton, I saw this man jump off a ledge, do a complete summersault and land on his feet. Standing on the edge of that old stone foundation over the basement, I decided to try that stunt. Only my body did not turn over in mid air. Instead of landing on my feet I landed on the rocks on my nose. I had me a scabbed over nose for some time after that. A year or so later, I was standing on that spot again. I kept running over and over in my mind, why that fellow could do that stunt, and I could not. So I tried it again. After my scabbed over nose finally healed that time, I never tried the stunt again. I used to dig little caves in the walls of that old foundation. One time I uncovered a pocket of yellow sand. I had discovered gold. Taking a handful I ran to the barn yelling for my dad. He came running out to see what all the excitement was about. Daddy, daddy, I yelled gold, I have discovered gold! He took one look at what was in my hand and shook his head and said; "sure you have." He went back to doing what ever he had been doing. One thursday night at the Hamilton free movie, the sky put on a magnificent display of color. A kaleidoscopic display of breath taking radiance. I doubt if many people watched the movie. Many proclaimed that this must be the second coming of Jesus. The next day at school this was all the talk. I tried to impress upon the other students that I had observed this phenomenon while at the Hamilton free show. But some how no one seemed impressed at that fact.

I have never again in my life ever viewed such a heavenly spectacle. When I was a freshman in high school, the word was out. The world was to come to an end at noon the next day. We had all discussed this, I went to school in great anticipation. But noon came and nothing happened. I was able to breath easy again. - I was soon to learn, never put any credence in such predictions.

Located on Hamilton lake, in northeastern Indiana was an amusement park called "Circle Park" This park featured a picnic area, a swimming beach and water slide also speed boat rides. - Every Sunday night during the summer, a free movie was shown. the movie was in an open lot situated so that those getting there early; could park and watch the movie from their automobiles. This was the 1930's version of the drive in theatre.

It seems that every-time, there was this skinny teen age boy and girl setting in a car, doing kissy face. They must have really been in love with one another. they paid no attention to the movie at all. Makes you wonder if they did all that in public, what did they do, when they were alone? My Cousins and me enjoyed watching those two, better then we enjoyed the movie.

People came to this park during the 1930's, because it was an economical place for family gatherings and enjoyment.

Most people drove very slow on the road we lived on. There was a widow lady named Cora Sheline who lived on the Metz road. She drove an Essex automobile. We always ran to the road to wave at her as she passed by. Not everyone drove slow on our road. Our mailman was Russell Taylor. He had a face like a bull an earned the nickname, "Bull Taylor." He always drove Dodges which he got a new one every couple of years. He was also a partner in the Taylor Brothers bank of Hamilton. He would drive like a bat out of Hades to get his mail delivered and get back to the bank. Another was a cattle dealer named Dunham Hand. He owned a Ford and always drove down our road, as if the demons from hell were chasing him. Mom always warned us to stay out of their way.

When I was twelve years old, I was allowed the use of fire arms. I still had to drive up the cattle and dad still had a bull of whom I was very fearful. This bull really frighten me. The way he would look at me bellow, snort paw dirt over his head. one evening when I was told to get the cows up, I loaded this 22 cal rifle. Dad asked me, why I was taking that rifle? I told him if that bull tried to charge me again, I was going to shoot him. Dad said he would get the cows up. He put that bull in the stanchion, and put a big ring in his nose, with a length of chain on it. Thereafter, I no longer feared that bull.

In 1940, my cousin Dorthy married Albert Keys. Albert was a buck sergeant in the US Army. He was the first soldier that I had ever saw. In my young eyes, he was short of being a deity. he was my idol. Albert was probably responsible for me choosing a career in the military. But he was soon discharged and went into life as a civilian. My life was uneventful, a farm lad has little time for recreation on summer vacation. School was so-so, actually I was way to restless to really enjoy setting still in a class room. My best years was when Dolly Towns was my buddy. I was allowed at times to stay a week with different relatives. I stayed with Bud and Betty Mock. I stayed with the Jetmores, But in July and August of 1941, I stayed with my material grandmother and step grandfather in butler. I made some money gathering crickets to sell for fish bait. Then my step grandfather asked me to help him with his job cutting the grass at the Butler Cemetery. I saw death up close for the first time in my life. the New York Central railroad went through Butler. It was a double tracked very busy railroad. A car with a young woman, her mother, her baby and her brother were in this car that pulled in front of a fast passenger train. All were killed. I went to the scene with my step granddad as the accident happened a short distance from where my grandparents lived The sight I saw that day, would haunt me for mmany years I have see tragic death a few more times in my life; but none that haunted me like that one summer day, when I was so young.

December 7, 1941, we had not been listening to the radio that day. But it was on December 8th that we saw the headlines in the Fort Wayne Journal Gazette "JAPANESE WAR PLANES BOMB PEARL HARBOR, MANY FEARED DEAD." More news on the radio told how there was much damage and loss of life. When I went to school, rumors abounded. One boy claimed he heard planes fly over his house. When he looked into the sky all the planes had Japanese markings on them. We were all too naive to realize that was an impossibility. The principal had all students and teachers in the assembly to listen to the President make his famous day of infamy speech. We were at war. Albert keys was recalled to active duty immediately. - I was in the fifth grade at the time. My teacher Mr Freidenberg resigned to join the Army Air Corps. - He was replaced by a Mrs Elizabeth Harmon.

Previous to the attack on Pearl harbor, there were accounts from the war in Europe. The most notable was Edward R. Murrles "THIS IS LONDON CALLING," reports on radio. - Life magazine had graphic pictures of the Japanese atrocities against Chinese civilians. Most people felt that we were dealing with a subculture to whom life had little meaning.

In their naive country way, most grown ups had an opinion about how we could quickly gain victory. They felt that the United States should build huge bombers. Those bombers would be based in the most northern region of Alaska. Over the top of the world, would be the closest route to Japan. Then every centimeter of those islands would be bombed. In so doing, decimate Japan to the point, they would never again wage war.- After all, the only good Jap, was a dead Jap.

We used to go to Edon on Saturday night. After folks had done their trading, the men would set on a bench in front of the Pool Hall or Bank. The women would set on the bench in front of the Five and Dime store. We kids would run and play on the side walks and through the alleys. The men would usually discuss crops, the weather or politics. The women would discuss such topics as; having babies, canning and various other sundry items special to women.
The older women and some young, loved to discuss all their doctor found wrong with them. - Sometimes the topic of discussion was the war in Europe. While many agreed that someone should put a stop to the criminal Hitler, not one of our soldier boys should die doing it. It was not our war, and we need not get involved. - That all changed after Pearl harbor.

I remember when I was six or seven hearing the folks while at the diner table, discussing the war in China. - Mom had read in the paper, about some Chinese who were fleeing from the Japanese. The only food to sustain them was tree bark. Then they ran into Japanese big guns and were destroyed. I tried to reconcile my young mind to this The only gun that I knew anything about, was Dad's 12 guage single barrel shotgun. I heard it discussed that the Japanese were a very small race of people. So I pictured in my mind these dwarfish yellow skinned men, holding up a single barreled shotgun, and shooting those unfortunate Chinese.

Wanting to help the war effort, my brothers and me went all over the farm, picking up scrap metal. - We even dug out old rolls of fence that was in this gully on what had been the old road. A man with a swarthy complexion driving an old truck; asked to buy our scrap metal. - Dad called him an old WOP, not to his face of course. He bought all our scrap. We even helped him load it.
But boy did he cheat us on the price. But we didn't mind because we knew that it was going for a worthy cause.
We also would buy war stamps. When you filled a book with those stamps, you could trade it in for a war bond.
Suddenly every thing was rationed. You had to have stamps to buy just about anything. Things that you used to take for granted, were now luxury items, if you could even find them at all. but every body was willing to make

sacrifices. They knew that our military men were having to make greater ones. Servicemen were admired and revered. I remember the many troop trains on the railroads. - The flat cars with loaded with tanks, artillery, trucks, jeeps amphibious ducks and other military equipment. The New York Central especially must have used ever bit of rolling stock they possessed during the war years.

During World War II, my brothers and me fought every major battle of that was. When cousins came on sunday, our war really intensified. We made rifles, machine guns, sub-machine guns, pistols, knifes all out of wood. Our hand grenades were either rocks or clods of dirt. Sometimes we were soldiers, other times marines. But I liked it best, when we were partisan guerrillas. I read every book about the war, I could find. Many of my fighting ideas came from the movies. I never missed Jack Armstrong the All American Boy, sponsored by Wheaties breakfast of champions. The episode that stands out in my mind was when Jack, billy and Betty Fairchild and their Uncle Jim were in Africa. They befriended a British gentlemen named "Hogy." This Englishman had invented an alligator tank an amphibian that could go under water as well as on land. There was also a pigmy named "Pokeeta." All these peoples nemesis was a Nazi named Baron Von Kempt. Von kempt was after the secret of the Alligator Tank. They were to have many run ins with this Nazi and his henchmen.

As I have written previously we used to go to Edon, Ohio more than any other town. - They used to hold a merchants drawing every Saturday afternoon in the 1930's. I could write several pages on this. Like the wild driving of teenagers, the village idiot named Albie He was a man around fifty with the mind of a ten year old, who used to ride a bicycle and talk to us kids. For many years, he lived with his parents. The town had a Marshall, who doubled as street cleaner. The law at night, was called "The Night Watchman." One saturday night, Eugene Kreiger and another boy got into a fist fight by the bank. The Night Watchman came and took them both into custody. I never knew what happened to them as we were quite small. But we whitnessed the fight from the car. it was very entertaining. to us. There was a family named Dirr who lived near the state lineon the road to Edon. One night dad picked up this boy walking to Edon.
Dad asked him what his name was? "Ray" he answered. Ray what? "Ray Dirr." Pretty soon he spoke up and said: "My mother is mad at me." Why is that Ray? asked Dad. "Because I put sticks in the chicken nests." What made it so funny, was that Ray was close to thirty years old.

During the war years, mother's sister Annie and her husband Bob White moved to Muskegon Michigan. Bob was employed by Continental Motor Corporation. Bob worked at this job until a doctor informed him that he had low blood pressure. No wanting to take a chance on ruining his health, Bob quit this job. they sold their property at Twin Lakes and moved back to Indiana. - They would drive down to Indiana ever once in a while. My parents used to drive up to their home and spend some time with them. We boys were old enough to stay home by ourselves and run the farm. One summer Annie and Mary Evelyn their daughter, drove down to see us. They asked Dale and me to go back with them and stay a week. Bob took us all over the woods up there. We saw a fawn and a doe deer. Uncle Bob took us to a town on the shores of Lake Michgan called White Hall. At first I could not see the lake as the water line and the skyline blended in with one another. I never realized that sand dunes could be so high. Uncle Bob showed us his 30 x 40 Krag Jorgeson rifles. These were standard US Army issue during the Spanish American War and the Phillipine insurrection. They were also carried by our troops in China. It was a long bolt action rifle. It had a ammo hopper and a loading gate on the side of the rifle. - This rifle was to be standard US issue until the Springfield model 1903 30x06, was adopted as the standard infantry rifle of the US Armed Forces. The one rifle he left alone. The other he had the barrel shorten, to make it more adaptable for deer hunting in the brush.

While we were there Uncle Willy , Aunt Fay and their oldest daughter came to visit. Being fifteen years old big and bad I had brought some cigars along with me. I would smoke those cigars just to show how big that I was. I had smoked those cigars before we all left to see the woods once more. Bob would run up and down those wilderness trails in his 1936 Ford. I was setting in the front between my two uncles. I suddenly got sick to my stomach, before Bob could get stopped. I vomited on myself and Uncle Willy. Aunt Annie said rather sarcastically "I'll bet you will keep on smoking those cigars!" Aunt Fay was a large woman. There she set on the toilet seat with the door open. When she saw me, she never bothered to close that door. I guess she didn't have anything that she was ashamed off.

Mother bought us patriotic hats to wear. Maynard a sailor hat, and me an overseas type that had the logal "KEEP EM FLYING." Being very proud of our hats we couldn't wait to wear them to school.

On the school bus and later at school, the kids said that Maynard's hat was cool. But they all told me that mine looked stupid. The older boys, made much sport about my hat, telling me how ridiculous it looked. It depressed me so much, I never wore that hat again. I wanted so much in school especially, to be popular and accepted. - But instead I was always like old Charlie Brown in Peanuts.

I guess that is why I was a show off in my freshman year. I would act up, in assembly, the senior girls would laugh at me, while Dale kept making faces at me. It seems that my antics were embarrassing . One time I took four senior girls to the Auburn fair. One named Viola Haddock wanted me to date her. But I had a thing about older girls. I thought the girl should be younger then the boy. The Auburn fair was quite an event. They just don't have County fairs like they used to. Buck Lake Ranch was another fun place. To the west of our house was a hill. I would ride a bicycle up that hill and then peddle down it as fast as I could go. It is a wonder that I never broke my neck. On Halloween night we would upset the principals out house. He always knew which one of us freshman boys to pick to set it up again.

I could reminisce on for another hundred pages; but I won't. There was a time when grandchildren listened in awl while their grandparents told storyies of their youth. Now were lucky if we can get their attention for fifteen minutes. So this appendix is for you grandchildren who never seemed to have the time, to hear an old man re-live his youth.

APPENDIX C

Your might ask are there other Sawvels. The answer is yes. Far more then you could imagine. Unlike people of other like names, we are all cousins to the degree that we can trace our ancestry to the same person. Our closes cousins live in Michigan. They are descendants of George, younger brother to our Jacob. Our next closes cousins hail from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. One Leon claude Saubel. He is descended from George Saubel younger brother to our Peter Saubel.

The other Sawvels who out number us by far, are what I have termed the Harrison County, Ohio Sawvels. Their ancestry is traced to a Johann Adam Sabel a Revolutionary War soldier. It has not been proven but it is quite obvious to any who care to take the time to make mathematical equations, that our Peter and their Adam were brothers. Unless someone comes up with proof different, I will always believe this to be the truth. Obviously I cannot cover all these people in great detail. There are far to many of them. So I will cover those I consider to be the most noteworthy. I have in my possession a rough draft manuscript written by Franklin B. Sawvel PhD. I will later on edit this rough manuscript and put it in print. Not for sale but rather for the edification of all students of the family history. However small contributions to off set printing costs would be appreciated.

CLINTON SAWVEL. While the quiet routine of country life seems to many a man only a hard, monotonous round of toil, to others it offers the surest road to contentment and a peaceful happiness that accompanies home life. Among the many residents of Gratiot county who have deliberately chosen an agricultural career is Clinton Sawvel. He was born in DeKalb county, Indiana, June 20, 1849, son of George Sawvel.

George Sawvel passed the earlier portion of his life in Ohio and was there united in matrimony to Miss Anna Clark. Mrs. Sawvel became the mother of six children, of whom Clinton was the eldest. The happy wedded life of this couple was cut short by the untimely death of the wife in 1859, when she was still a young woman, having reached the age of only thirty-two years. After her death Mr. Sawvel remained in his home for some years longer, but finally in 1865 he broke away from the scene of his earlier associations and, moving to Michigan, selected Gratiot county as his future abode. He settled down there in Bethany township, which was then sparsely settled and has ever since been identified with that locality.

Clinton Sawvel spent his boyhood in Indiana, which in those early days offered only limited opportunities for an education. Some time too was passed in Steuben county and when he joined his father in Gratiot county, Michigan, he was eighteen years old. From that date, 1867, to the present, he has continued to be a resident of Bethany township. For some years after his arrival, in order to become sufficiently independent to start out for himself, he worked for others, and either on the farms near his home, in the lumber woods or on the river Tillibowassee and its tributaries, he earned the means to establish himself later in his own home. He was also engaged by the day or month to work on various farms in Clinton and Midland counties as well as in Gratiot. His perseverance and industry reaped their due reward and about 1870 he attained the goal toward which he had been working, and was able to buy a farm of his own. His first purchase was a tract of forty acres, situated in Section 25 of Bethany township, and he has added to this at different times till he is now the possessor of some one hundred and twenty acres, and of these he has seventy acres improved and under cultivation. The soil is rich and productive, and Mr. Sawvel has been successful in his operations, as is indicated by the good buildings which he has put up on his property.

While engaged in Arcada township at one period Mr. Sawvel met the young lady who was to become his wife, and the attraction between them soon led to their marriage. Her maiden name was Phoebe J. Graham and she was born in Canada, the daughter of Robert and Mary M. (Grass) Graham. The parents were among those who had settled in Gratiot county in an early day, and there the rest of their lives was spent. Mr. Graham died in Arcada township at the age of sixty-five years. The union of Clinton Sawvel and Miss Phoebe J. Graham was celebrated September 26, 1869, about a year before they settled down in their own home. Two children have been born to them, Robert and Olive Ann, but the little daughter lived less than two years, being taken from them when only nineteen months old. Mr. Sawvel and his wife are both members of the Seventh Day Adventist Church. They are simple, unostentatious people, as indeed their creed demands, and have many admirable traits of character which have made them warm friends among those with whom they have been associated.

Clinton Sawvel Died At 95 Years

1944

Came To Gratiot County When A Child Settling On Farm Near Breckenridge

Funeral services took place at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the Adventist church for Clinton Sawvel, 95, who died Wednesday at his home, 203 South Mill street, after a four weeks' illness. The Rev. E. R. Potts of Alma officiated and interment was in the Breckenridge mausoleum.

He was born in DeKalb county, Indiana, June 20, 1849, and came to Gratiot county in childhood to live with his parents near Breckenridge. He was married in 1867 to Phebe Graham of near Ithaca. They made their home in Breckenridge for some time. Mrs. Sawvel died in 1930 and Oct. 10, 1932, he married Mrs. Margaret Yats of St. Louis where they have made their home since.

He leaves his wife; a son, Robert Sawvel of near Breckenridge; 6 grandchildren; 12 great-grandchildren; a brother, Wm. Sawvel of St. Louis. Mr. Sawvel for the past 60 years had been an active member of the Adventist church.

September 26, 1868 in the town of Arcadia Clinton Sawvel of Bethany Township, and Phebe Ann Graham of Arcadia were united in holy matrimony. Clinton wasa born in Steuben County, Indiana, Phebe in Elgin, New brunswick Canada. The marriage was performed by FF Moss Minister of the Gospel. Witness Robert and Mary M. Graham. The couple were both nineteen years old.

Olive Fanny Sawvel twin sister to Robert Daughter of Clinton and Phebe Sawvel died of Scarlet Fever September 6, 1874 she was 1 year 8 months and 7 days old.

Phebe Ann Graham Sawvel died in Breckenridge April 27, 1930 death was due to Arteriosclerosis. She was 82 years 0 months and 28 days old.

Clinton and Phebe J. Sawvel are entombed in the Mausoleum Ridgelawn Cemetery, Breckenridge, Michigan.

Robert Sawvel was born a fractical twin to Clinton Sawvel and Phebe J. Graham. November 1868 in Bethany Township Graitiot County, Michigan. Robert married a woman named Elimeda. four children son Milo May 1892, daughter Olive August 1895, son Ralph 1897, daughter Sylvia 1900. Robert was a farmer he died December 15, 1956.-Elimeda died February 14, 1911.

September 26, 1868 in the village of Breckenridge Robert Sawvel of Arcadia and Josephine Carroll Rider the daughter of W. Rider and Anna Coon, were united in holy matrimony by Charles E. Watson Justice of the peace. - Two daughters Lavonne born September 3, 1917 married Kenneth Dice. Donabelle born August 7, 1923 married Fred Engle died of Leukemia September 11, 1977. Buried with parents at Rigelawn, Breckenridge.

Josephine wife of Robert Sawvel died October 12, 1956.

Robert Sawvel Passes Away

Death Came Six Days After Wife Succumbs

Robert Sawvel of Breckenridge R 2, was born November 25, 1868 in Gratiot county of which he was a life long resident. He passed away December 13.

He leaves to mourn his passing five daughters Mrs. Fred Engle and Mrs. Kenneth Dice of Breckenridge, Mrs. Vernell Anderson of Midland, Mrs. Otto Higgle of Flint, Mrs. Jessie Boyd of San Antonio, Texas; a son, Milo of Perry; 14 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

He married Mary Almeda Lucas on May 10, 1891 who passed away Feb. 14, 1911. He later married

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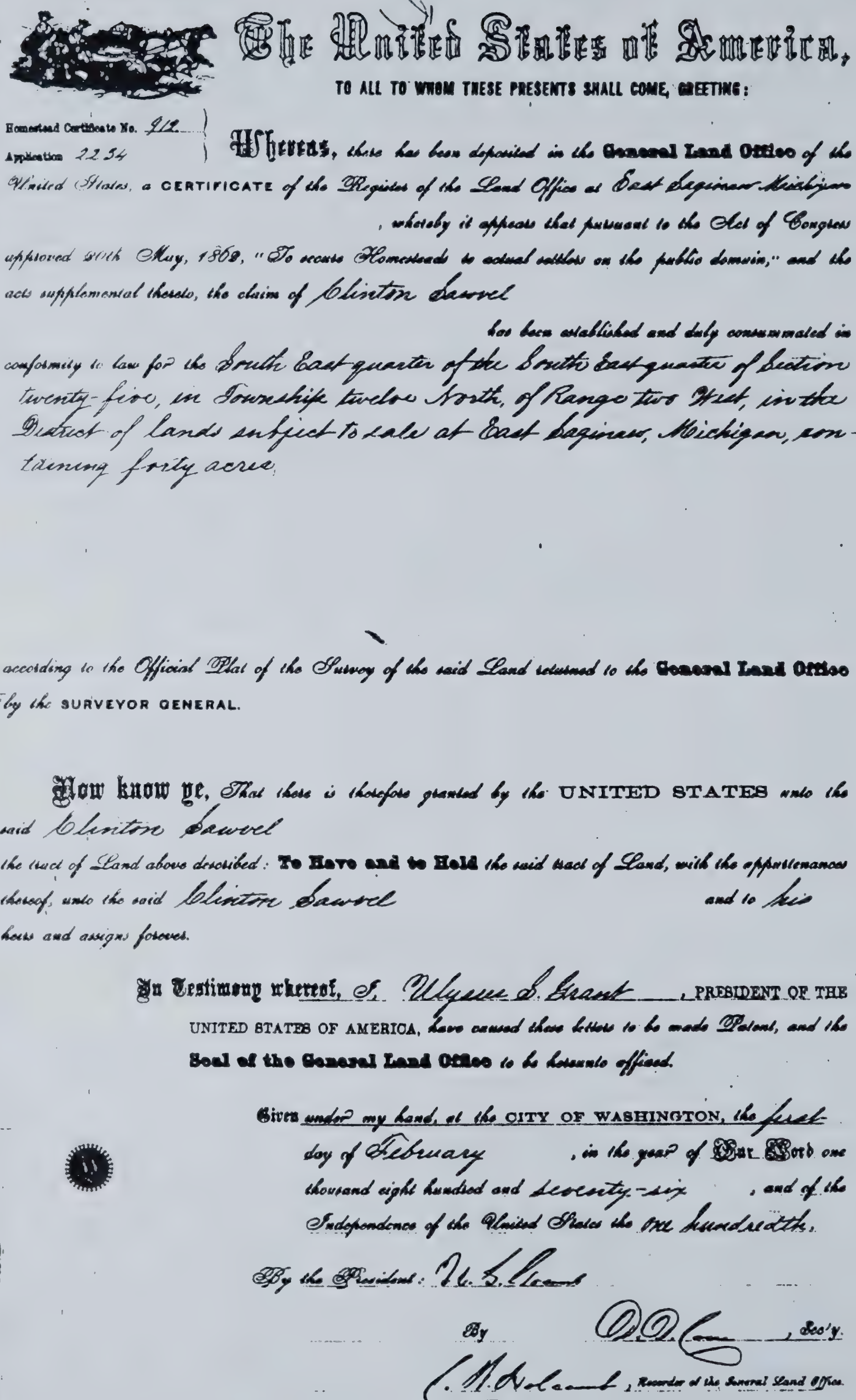
1956

Josephene Rider who passed away Friday, Dec. 7, 1956 just six days efore his death.

Funeral services were Saturday, ec. 15, at 2 p.m. from Whiting hapel with Rev. Milo Sawvel, r., officiating. Burial was in idgelawn cemetery.



The United States of America,

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME, GREETING:

Homestead Certificate No. 912
Application 2234

Whereas, *there has been deposited in the* **General Land Office** *of the United States, a* CERTIFICATE *of the Register of the Land Office at* East Saginaw Michigan*, whereby it appears that pursuant to the Act of Congress approved 20th May, 1862, "To secure Homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain," and the acts supplemental thereto, the claim of* Clinton Sawvel *has been established and duly consummated in conformity to law for the* South East quarter of the South East quarter of Section twenty-five, in Township twelve North, of Range two West, in the District of lands subject to sale at East Saginaw, Michigan, containing forty acres *according to the Official Plat of the Survey of the said Land returned to the* **General Land Office** *by the* SURVEYOR GENERAL.

Now know ye, *That there is therefore granted by the* UNITED STATES *unto the said* Clinton Sawvel *the tract of Land above described:* **To Have and to Hold** *the said tract of Land, with the appurtenances thereof, unto the said* Clinton Sawvel *and to* his *heirs and assigns forever.*

In Testimony whereof, I, Ulysses S. Grant, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, *have caused these letters to be made Patent, and the* **Seal of the General Land Office** *to be hereunto affixed.*

Given under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, *the* first *day of* February*, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and* seventy-six*, and of the Independence of the United States the* one hundredth.

By the President: U. S. Grant

By D. D. Cone*, Sec'y.*

C. W. Holcomb*, Recorder of the General Land Office.*

Below is information given to me by Austin Ralph Sawvel MD. Austin is retired and lives in California. He was trained as an Anesthesiologist. Serving in the US Air Force Medical Service as a Captain. After the Air Force, he was on Staff at the Miami Valley Hospital in Dayton Ohio. he moved to California where he served as Chief Anesthesiologist at a Hospital out there.
His inspiration to be a doctor came from his Uncle Ralph Sawvel who died of his wounds in World War I. His brother Milo Jr is an ordained Seventh Day Adventist Minister.

MY FAMILY MOVED TO PERRY, MICH. IN 1939, AFTER LIVING IN HOLLY, MICH. SINCE BEFORE MY BIRTH. MY FATHER, MILO, WAS TRAINED AS A TEACHER, AND WAS A SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT MOST OF HIS ADULT LIFE, THOUGH HIS FIRST LOVE WAS FARMING, AND WHENEVER POSSIBLE WE OWNED AND LIVED ON A FARM. THUS MY BROTHER, MILO,JR. AND I WERE BROUGHT UP ON FARMS, AND USUALLY HAD THE RESPONSIBILITY OF OPERATING IT DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR UNTIL WE WENT OFF TO COLLEGE. IN FACT, I MANAGED THE FARM UNTIL I STARTED MEDICAL SCHOOL, AT WHICH TIME DAD SOLD THE FARM AND RETIRED TO HIS COTTAGE IN ROSE LAKE, MICH., WITH WINTERS SPENT IN A WINTER HOME IN FLORIDA. DAD WAS BORN ON MAY 2, 1892, AND DIED ON FEB 24, 1977 IN FLORIDA. HE IS INTERRED BY MY MOTHER IN ROSE LAWN CEMETERY AT PERRY, MICH. I ATTENDED MEDICAL SCHOOL AT LOMA LINDA UNIVERSITY, LOMA LINDA, CA. I DID MY MASTERS DEGREE AT MICHIGAN STATE UNIVERSITY, AND MY B.A. AT ANDREWS UNIVERSITY, BERRIEN SPRINGS, MI. MY BROTHER, SEVEN YEARS MY SENIOR, FIRST ATTENDED MICHIGAN STATE UN., THEN DECIDED THAT COLLEGE WAS NOT FOR HIM, WORKED FOR SEVERAL YEARS, DECIDED TO RETURN TO COLLEGE, AND GRADUATED AS AN SDA MINISTER SEVERAL YEARS AFTER ME AT ANDREWS UN. ALL OUR FAMILY FOR SEVERAL GENERATIONS ARE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS. IT IS NOT STRANGE THAT MANY FAMILY MEMBERS OF GEORGE AND CLINTONS ERA BECAME ADVENTISTS, AFTER ALL, THE CHURCH WAS FOUNDED IN MICHIGAN IN THE 1850'S, PRIMARILY BY DISSATISFIED MEMBERS OF THE LUTHERAN AND METHODIST CHURCHES.

Milo Sawvel's wife was Jessie W. Richardson born February 25, 1891 in St Charles, Michigan. She was the daughter of Austin L. and Jessie A. Richardson.
She was a school teacher by profession.
Jessie W. Sawvel died December 24, 1957 in Rural Perry Township. Cause of death listed as Carcinoma.
She was 66 years, 9 months and 29 days old.

RALPH WARREN SAWVEL

Ralph Warren Sawvel was born in Gratiot County, Michigan near the village of Breckenridge, August 15, 1897. - The son of Robert Sawvel and Mary Almeda Lucas.

Ralph grew up on his father's farm and graduated from Breckenridge High School. - While attending Alma College he was also a member of the Medical Department, 33rd Infantry Regiment, Michigan National Guard.

July 24, 1917, he reported for active duty at Fort Wayne, Detroit Michigan. He was assigned as a Private to the Medical Department of Company H, 125th Infantry Regiment of the 32nd Infantry Division U.S. Army. October 15, 1917 Ralph was transferred to Camp McArthur Waco Texas for advanced combat training. - In January of 1918, he was transferred to camp Kilmer, New Jersey October 7, 1918 Ralph and his division sailed for France.

Ralph was involved in combat at Juvigne and the Marne. On August 27, 1918 he was severely wounded being struck in the back by machine gun fire. These wounds resulted in his being paralyzed from the waist down.

July 15, 1919 while in the Military Hospital at Brest France, Ralph Warren Sawvel, Private US Army died of Septicema (blood-poisoning.)

His remain were interred at the Military cemetery near Brest, France. The remains were later disinterred and shipped home; where he was buried with full military honors on lot #668, Ridgelawn Cemetery Breckenridge, Michigan.

The VFW Post in Breckenridge is named the Sawvel Post in his honor.

Robert Sawvel married Mary Almeda Lucas. The couple had five children. Milo Clinton, Ralph (killed WWI), Olive (Hegle), Sylvia (Boyd), and Irma (Anderson)

Milo Clinton 1892-1976, married Mabel B. Richardson December 1917. Four children: Jessie Almeda Sawvel Winters 1918-1990 one son Charles.-Milo Clinton Jr. Four children -Son Milo lives in Seattle Washington (Likes to be called Mick) daughter Phyllis (Ruddle) Of Santa Barbara California, son Donald Jackson, Mich. And Pamela (McHenry) San Antonio, Texas.
Patricia Janet Sawvel Rosen 1925, now lives in Michigan.
Austin Ralph MD 1929, Grass Valley California.

Charles Sawvel was born in Bethany Township, February 20, 1867. The third child born to George Sawvel and Martha Ann Crooks. Charles married Sarah Jane Velie October 16, 1884. Sara was born in the year 1866, the daughter of Frank Velie and Hattie Pickard. Charles died at Traverse City, Michigan October 20, 1931 death due to Chronic Myocarditis. He was 64 years, 8 months and 29 days old. Sarah Jane age 63 years re-married to Alphonse Gossert age 56, occupation farmer in Midland, Michigan. The marriage ceremony was performed by Ralph J. Hyde Judge of Probate. Sarah Jane died December 4, 1940 she was 74 years old. Charles owned a 60 acre farm in Porter Township. Charles and Sarah had 13 children.

Below is listed the children of Charles and Sarah that are on record: Lester Born September 12, 1900, Chester Clinton born December 24, 1902, Infant daughter born dead January 2, 1903; infant son born dead December 29, 1903. Iva born December 13, 1909; Elizabeth born January 27, 1912 Mae Belle born October 9, 1913; Beulah Iola born October 9, 1913; All children were born in Porter Township, Midland County, Michigan. Beulah Sawvel married George Root November 14, 1911. According to a newspaper article in a Midland Newspaper dated July 5, 1928 "Miss Maude Sawvel of Oregon is here making a visit with her parents Mr and Mrs Charles Sawvel. We don't know Maude's birth-date. That leaves four children unaccounted for. According to the obituary of Charles he had only nine surviving children when he died Mrs Nellie Brown of Gratiot, Mrs Maude Folks of Oregon, Mrs Mildred Acker and Miss Iva Sawvel of Detroit: Mrs Helen Root and Mrs Mae Northrup of Midland County, and Miss Beulah Sawvel at home. 17 grandchildren, one great grand child.

William Sawvel married Elmine Wise May 24, 1900 four children Lela born August 16, 1903, Lottie born November 11, 1905, Arthur born 1907 Viola born 1909. Census of 1920 has William living in Alma Michigan, employed as a laborer in a truck factory. According to a local newspaper, Mr and mrs William Sawvel had an infant daughter die. the article was dated September 1, 1931

Marriage record May 15, 1923 Chester Clinton Sawvel birth place Michigan and Edith Sands 18, birth place West Virginia were married in Midland, Michigan. Marriag cerimony performed by Ira Fales, Justice of the peace. Grooms parents Charles Sawvel and sarah Villie, brides parents James J. Sands and Bessie M. Logstone. One know daughter Leona born October 19, 1925. (This is all these Michigan peope would give me.)

Lester Sawvel

Lester Sawvel, 82, of Wheeler, died Oct. 10, 1982 in St. Johns.

Mr. Sawvel was born Sept. 12, 1900 in Midland County, the son of Charles and Sarrah (Vilie) Sawvel. His wife, Myrtie Wolfgang, preceded him in death on Dec. 3, 1971.

Mr. Sawvel lived in Gratiot County most of his life where he worked as a farmer.

Surviving are one son, Duane of Wheeler, four daughters, Mrs. Webster Mayle, Mrs. Mae Smith, Mrs. Clara (Joseph) Feith all of Breckenridge and Mrs. Frances Clark of Merrill; 10 grandchildren, 20 great-grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Iva Hoffmeyer of St. Louis, Mrs. Mae Northrup of Breckenridge, and Mrs. Beulah Teachout of Muskegon. One son, Arthur, and three grandchildren preceded Mr. Sawvel in death.

Funeral services were Oct. 18 at Whiting Funeral Chapel with the Rev. John Harkness officiating. Burial was a Ridgelawn Cemetery.

St. Charles, Mich.

SAWVEL, Chester (Bill) – Of St. Charles, Mich., age 75, died September 30, 1979, at 5 PM at Saginaw Community Hospital after a lingering illness. Mr. Sawvel was born December 25, 1903, in Breckenridge, Mich. He was married to Edith Sands who preceded hinm in death in 1965. He was a retired factory worker. Surviving are: 7 sons; 2 daughters; 48 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; 1 brother; 3 sisters. Funeral services will be held 11 AM Wednesday at the Kendall Funeral Home, Rev. Jeffery Williams officiating. Burial in Flint Memorial Park. Friends may call at Kendall Funeral Home, St. Charles

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Duane Sawvel

Duane J. Sawvel, 47, of Wheeler, died April 17, 1989 at Gratiot Community Hospital in Alma.

He was born Oct. 29, 1941 in Wheeler Township, the son of Lester and Myrtie (Wolfgang) Sawvel.

Mr. Sawvel was a lifelong resident of Gratiot County. He was a truck driver.

Surviving are two daughters, Carrie Brown of St. Louis and Sheila Sova of Alma; five grandchildren; four sisters, Mae Smith of Wheeler, Iva Mayle of Breckenridge, Clara Feith of Breckenridge, and Frances Clark of Merrill. He was preceded in death by a son, Arthur Sawvel, in 1979.

Funeral services were held April 19, 1989 at Whiting Funeral Chapel in Breckenridge with Rev. Bedsel Agee officiating. Burial was at Ridgelawn Cemetery.

Martha Ann Crooks
Beloved wife of
George Sawvel died
of unknown causes
February 23, 1918
She was 74 years 11
months and 19 days old.
Interrment Rigelawn
Breckenridge.

A. L. Sawvel Buried Sat.

Arthur L. Sawvel was born July 15, 1931 in Gratiot county Michigan and departed this life on Wednesday, November 5, 1958 at his residence at Wheeler, route 2.

He leaves to mourn his passing his wife the former Lucille Neitzke, two sons, Steven 6, and David 4; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Sawvel of Wheeler, R. 1; four sisters, Mrs. Carleton Smith, Mrs. Webster Mayle of Breckenridge, Mrs. Robert Clark of Merrill, Mrs. Joe Feith of Flint; and a brother, Duane.

Services were held Saturday, Nov. 8 at 2 p.m. from the Immanuel Luthern Church of Wheeler, Rev. Daniel Richert officiating, with burial in Ridgelawn cemetery.

July 1 1926

SAWVELL-ANDERSON

Miss Erma Irene Sawvell of Shepherd and Charles Vernell Anderson of this city were united in marriage Sunday at the home of the bridegroom's sister, Mrs. Leo Lee, 103 Adams street, Bay City, by Rev. William Sidebotham. They were attended by Miss Bonita Gone and Arthur Sampson.

Man killed as he works on car

WHEELER — A Wheeler man was killed while working under his car early Friday morning.

Sheriff deputies reported Arthur L. Sawvel, 19, 11595 N. Ransom Road, was killed in the accident which occured at his home at approximately 1 a.m.

According to police, Sawvel was working underneath his car which was lifted off the ground by a bumperjack. Police reasoned the bumperjack tipped over and the car fell on Sawvel, striking his chest.

Sawvel's mother, Barbara, reported the accident shortly after it occured.

A police investigation is closed.

Arthur LaVerne Sawvel

Arthur L. Sawvel

Arthur L. Sawvel, 19, died an accidental death at his home Friday, Nov. 2, 1979.

He was born on Sept. 13, 1960 in St. Johns, the son of Duane E. and Barbara (Davis) Sawvel. He resided with his parents on Ransom Road, Wheeler.

Mr. Sawvel was a 1979 graduate of Breckenridge High School and was employed at the Michigan Sugar Company, Wheeler.

He is survived by his parents; two sisters, Carrie and Sheila both at home; two grandfathers, Lester Sawvel of Wheeler and Earnest Davis of Ithaca and a maternal grandmother, Mrs. Alma Dutton of St. Johns.

Funeral services were held Nov. 5, at the Whiting Chapel, Breckenridge, with the Rev. John Harkness of the Jackson St. United Brethren Church officiating. Burial was at the Ridgelawn Cemetery, Breckenridge.

Flint

SAWVEL, Jennifer Ann — 1627 Church St., age 5 months, died Friday, March 31, 1978, at Hurley Medical Center. Funral services will be held at 1:30 PM Tuesday, April 4, 1978, at Floral Chapel, Dodds-Dumanois Co. Funeral Home, Major Herbert Luhn officiating. Burial in Sunset Hills Babyland. Jennifer will remain at the funeral home where friends may call after 2 PM today. Suggested visitation 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 PM. Jennifer was born in Flint, Michigan, October 18, 1977. Surviving are: parents, Leslie and June (Huntley) Sawvel; 2 sisters, Jackie and June Sawvel at home; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James (Gloria) Huntley of Flint and Mr. and Mrs. James Sawvel of Otisville; grandmother, Mrs. Norman (Rose) Tune of Birch Run; great-grandparents, Mrs. Helen Huntley of Beaverton, Michigan and Chester Sawvel of St. Charles, Michigan; several aunts and uncles. Arrangements by Dodds-Dumanois Co. 901 Garland St.

Flint

SAWVEL, Infant Steven Leslie — Of Flint, age 2 months, died Thursday, October 11, 1973, at Mott Children's Center in Ann Arbor. Funeral services will be held at 2 p.m. Monday, Reigle Funeral Home, Sunset Chapel, 4305 Clio Rd., Rev. Randy E. Ross officiating. Burial in Sunset Hills Cemetery. Infant Steven will lie in state at the Funeral Home. He was born in Michigan, August 13, 1973. Surviving are: Parents, Leslie S. and June R. Sawvel of Flint; Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Sawvel of Otisville; grandfather, James Huntley of Flint and grandmother, Mrs. Rose Tune of Birch Run; great grandfather, Bill Sawvel of St. Charles; great grandmother, Mrs. Helen Huntley of Beaverton; great grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilhelm of Flint.

Arthur L. Sawvel

Arthur L. Sawvel, 11595 Ransom Road, Wheeler, died Friday at his home. He was 19.

Funeral services will be Monday at 1:30 p.m. at the Whiting Funeral Chapel in Breckenridge, the Rev. John Harkness officiating. Burial will be at Ridgelawn Cemetery.

Born Sept. 13, 1960 in St. Johns, Mr. Sawvel was the son of Duane and Barbara (Davis) Sawvel. He was a June graduate of Breckenridge High School and an employee of the Michigan Sugar Company.

He is survived by his parents; two sisters, Carrie and Sheila, both a home; his paternal grandfather, Lester, of Wheeler; his maternal grandfather, Ernest Davis of Ithaca; his maternal great-grandmother, Alma Dutton of St. Johns.

VILLAGE OF BRECKENRIDGE
INC. 1861

124 EAST SAGINAW STREET
P.O. BOX 276
BRECKENRIDGE, MICHIGAN 48615
TELEPHONE (517) 842-3109

May 18, 1992

Mr. Sherman Sawvel
15841 State Route 104
Ashville, Ohio 43103

Dear Mr. Sawvel,

In checking our records, the following information was found regarding all persons listed with the Sawvel name in Ridgelawn Cemetery, Breckenridge, Michigan.

LOT #	NAME	DATE OF DEATH
540A	Duane Sawvel	4/17/89
540A	Arthur Sawvel	11/05/79
541A	Lester Sawvel	10/18/82
541A	Mertie M. Sawvel	12/06/71
544A	Arthur Sawvel	11/08/58
668A	Ralph W. Sawvel	1919
646B	Josephine Sawvel	12/10/56
646B	Robert Sawvel	12/15/56
646B	Elmeda Sawvel	FEB 14, 1911
297B	Children (2)	NO DATE
297B	Sarah J. Gossart	1940
297B	Charlie Sawvel	1932
~~363A~~	~~George Sawvel~~	NO DATE
~~363A~~	~~Martha Sawvel~~	NO DATE
363A	Arthur/William	NO DATE
363A	[illegible] Carleton Sawvel	04/14/44
363A	Virginia Sawvel	08/31/30

If you have any other questions, please contact our office.

Sincerely,
Cindy L. Johnson

Cindy L. Johnson
Treasurer

(X-c)

Our next closest cousins live in Pennsylvania. They sign their sur-name as "SAUBEL" which is by rights the way we should be signing ours instead of "SAWVEL". This pretty well does in the theory put to me that we are of French decent. Even if some great aunt swore that to be the truth. Pennsylvania was settled by English, Scotch-Irish and a large contingent of Germans. Especially those from the Palatinate. The Saubels here are decended from Micheal Saubel who was a grandson to our Peter Sabel. - Leon Claude Saubel and his family of Shrewsbury, Pennsylvania seem to be the last of the line in Pennsylvania.

Joseph M. Saubel Dies At Hametown

Hametown—Joseph M. Saubel, husband of Maria (Bortner) Saubel, died at 10:45 o'clock last night at his home here. Mr. Saubel, who was 76, died following a lingering illness. He was bedfast a week.

Mr. Saubel at one time served as secretary to the Shrewsbury township school board, as township assessor and as an agent for the Paradise Mutual Fire Insurance company until his retirement about three years ago. He was an active member of St. Paul's Lutheran church, this place, having at one time served on the church council and as superintendent of the Sunday school. He held membership in Glen Rock lodge, No. 287, Knights of Pythias. He was a resident of Hametown for 43 years.

Besides his wife Mr. Saubel leaves three children, R. M. Saubel, Glen Rock; Claude A. Saubel, this place, and Mrs. Reyburn Brenneman, Stewartstown R. D. 3; four grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon from the residence with concluding services at St. Paul's Lutheran church, this place. Rev. J. Elmer Leas, pastor of the Glen Rock-Hametown charge, will officiate. Interment will be in Stone Church cemetery. Arrangements are in charge of Funeral Director H. C. Geiple, Glen Rock.

Joseph M. Saubel, Hametown, Buried

Hametown—The funeral of Joseph M. Saubel, former secretary of the Shrewsbury township school board and otherwise prominent citizen, who died at his home here Monday night, was held yesterday afternoon with brief services at his home, followed by concluding obsequies in St. Paul's Lutheran church. Interment was made in the Stone church cemetery. Rev. J. Elmer Leas, pastor of St. Paul's church, officiated. The pallbearers were: L. O. Thompson, John Kashner, Eli Hain, Clarence Strevig, Frank Seitz and Clement Diehl, neighbors of the deceased.

Claude Saubel, 64, Hametown Merchant, Is Taken By Death

Hametown—Claude A. Saubel, 64, local merchant and insurance agent, died suddenly of a heart condition yesterday at 3 a. m. at his home, here.

Mr. Saubel, husband of Mrs. F. Henrietta Seitz Saubel, had been under a doctor's care. A native of here, he had been employed for six years in the Washington, D. C., Navy yards as a machinist prior to opening a general store here 32 years ago.

He was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran church, and was a choir member for many years. He was a former church council member and former teacher of the Men's Bible class of the Sunday school.

Mr. Saubel was a member of Columbia Lodge 3, F and AM, the Albert Pike consistory and a life member of Almas temple, all of Washington, D. C. He was a key member of Glen Rock Lions club, a member of Friendly Lodge 287, Knights of Pythias, Glen Rock; Bon-Air Country club, Glen Rock Hose and Ladder company and the Shrewsbury Fire company.

Surviving, besides his wife, are two children, Mrs. Millard F. Stermer, East Prospect; Leon C. Saubel, Glen Rock RD 1; five grandchildren; one sister, Mrs. Reyburn Breneman, Cross Roads.

Shrewsbury Lodge 423, F and AM, will conduct Masonic rites at the Hartenstein mortuary, New Freedom, Thursday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

His pastor, Rev. Kenneth D. James, will officiate at funeral services Friday at 2 p. m. at the Hartenstein mortuary. Interment will be in Shrewsbury Lutheran cemetery. June 10, 1958

Mrs. Maria Saubel Of Cross Roads Is Claimed By Death

Cross Roads—Following an illness of two weeks of a complication of diseases, Mrs. Maria Bortner Saubel, wife of the late Joseph M. Saubel, died at 3:55 p. m. yesterday at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rayburn Bronneman, here. She was 79 years old.

Surviving are: Three children, R. M. Saubel, Glen Rock; C. A. Saubel, Hametown, and Mrs. C. Rayburn Brenneman, this place; four grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. Mrs. Saubel was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Hametown.

Funeral services will be conducted Monday at 2 p. m. at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Saubel, Hametown. Rev. Karl L. Mumford, pastor of the Glen Rock-Hametown Lutheran charge, will officiate. Interment will be in Stone church cemetery. Funeral Directors H. C. Geiple and Son, Glen Rock, have charge of arrangements.

GEORGE F. SAUBEL, whose official positions have enabled him to come in close touch with a large number of citizens, has been associated chiefly with Cordorus township, but his acquaintance is by no means limited to that section.

George Saubel, his paternal grandfather, was of German parentage. He was a landowner and farmer in Manheim township and died there eighty-three years ago. He married Lydia Geiselman, and their children were: Mary A., and Lucy, both of whom were married to Adam Kaltrider; and Michael.

Michael Saubel was a lifelong farmer in Manheim township. A Democrate in his politics, he was very active in township affairs, and was chosen by his fellow citizens to fill various offices connected with the administration of the township. In religious belief he was a Lutheran. Mr Saubel was twice married, but his children were by his first wife, Eleanore daughter of Joseph Leader. She died in 1885, and afterward Mr Saubel married Miltilda Rohrbaugh, daughter of of Henry Z. Rohrbaugh, of Manheim township. Michael Saubel died in 1900, and was buried in the graveyard of the Stone Church in Cordorus township, where his first wife is also interred. he is survived by his two sons George F. and Joseph M., the latter of whom married Maria Bortner, and lives in Shrewsbury township.

George F. Saubel was born in Manheim township January 18, 1859. He first attended the district schools and then a graded school at Glen Rock. Always a good student, when he was sixteen he began teaching in his home section, and was so occupied for six terms. A period of three years was then spent in the mercantile business, but at the end of that time he returned to his former vocation and taught in Cordorus township for sixteen years. In 1900 he became clerk of the courts for York county, beginning his duties the first Monday in January, and until January 1903, filled that office to the greatest satisfaction of his constituents, for he observed the greatest accuracy in every detail, becoming very popular not only in the city of York but throughout the county. For some seventeen years he had also filled the office of justice of the peace, and March 24. 1903, was appointed notary public, and is still discharging the duties of that position, in connection with his work in surveying.

Mr Saubel is also interested in farming as he bought a fine place of seventy-five acres in Cordorus township, owning in addition another tract of twenty acres, on which in 1903 he built his home. The buildings on the place are all new and modern in style, and his view is one of the finest in the county.

Mr Saubel married Miss Lavina Bricker, daughter of George and Catherine (Shue) Bricker. The three children born to them were: Rosa E. who died in infancy; Annie C. wife of Robert E. Hamm, of Cordorus township; and Lettie May. In his political affiliations Mr Saubel is a Democrat, and in religion is a member of the Stone Church. He is active in all church work, but particularly in Sunday-school.

The first George mentioned was born 10 Nov 1803 the son of Peter. He died 15 Oct 1886. The second GeorgeF. born 18 Jan 1859 and died 15 Sept 1931.

FARMERS MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF PARADISE.

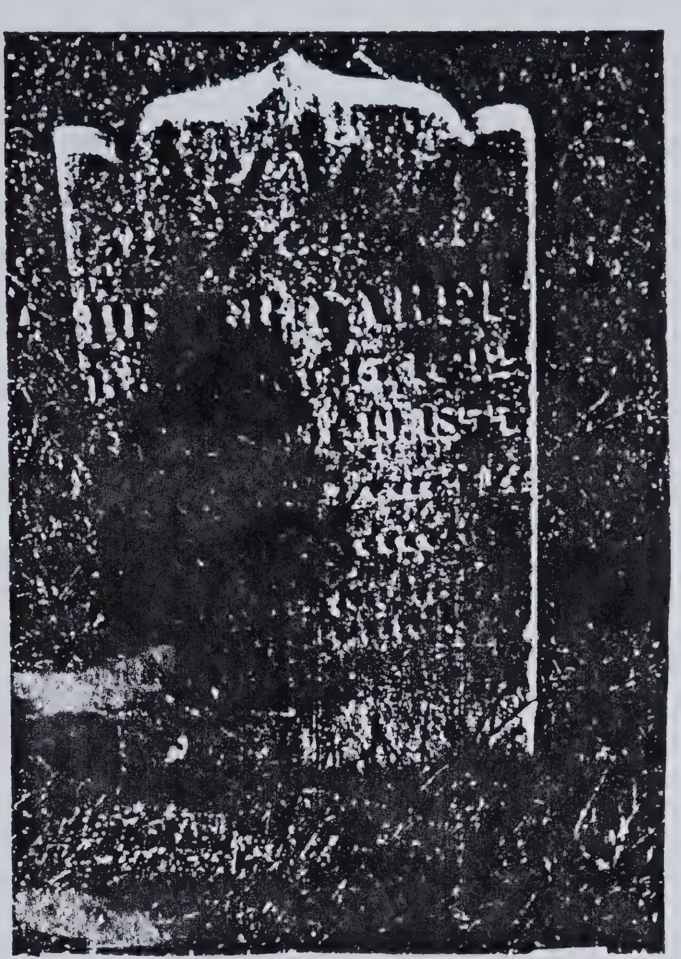
This company was incorporated March 24, 1854. The names of the original directors were John Roth, president; Joseph W. Kraft, secretary; Michael Fishel, Samuel Roth, Sr., George Myers, George Hoke, Nathaniel Spangler, Henry Hoke, Joseph Hoke, Henry Shireman, George Sprenkle (miller), Henry Raber.

In the year 1874, a new charter was granted by the court. Daniel Heneise was elected president in 1874 and served until 1876, when he was succeeded by Peter Keibl, who continued until 1882, when Martin Eichelberger was elected. Benjamin Leese became secretary in 1874, and continued until 1881, when Philip S. Bowman, of Penn Township, near Hanover, the present secretary was elected.

The names of the first directors under the charter of 1874 were as follows: John Lentz, J. Stover, Benjamin Myers, Christian Bowman, Peter Keihl, Simon Walter, Henry Weaver, Jacob G. Myers, Daniel Heneise, Henry Bowman, Daniel Bentz and David Martin.

Since 1854 there have been 7,579 policies issued. For the year 1885 there were 1,712 in force. The amount of insurance in force on January 1, 1885, was $3,070,858. For the year 1885 the board of directors are as follows: Martin Eichelberger, of Heidelberg Township, president; Philip S. Bowman, of Penn Township, secretary; William H. Miller, of Spring Garden Township, treasurer; Henry Hoke, of Jackson; Michael Striewig, of Warrington; Josiah M. Jacobs, of Paradise; Henry Hoff, of North Codorus; William Eyster, of West Manchester; Moses H. Dierdorff, of Washington; A. J. Myers, of Manchester; Washington Lauer, of Dover; and Michael Saubel, of Manheim.

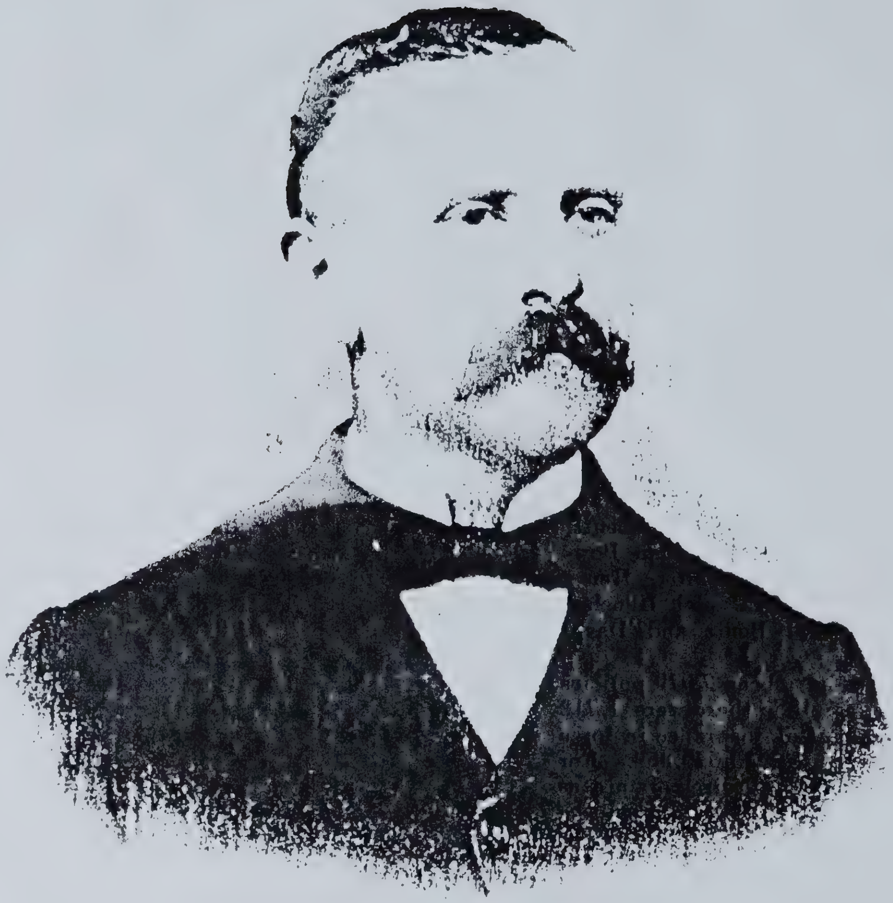
The agents of the company at present are George W. Brown, Henry Moul, Michael Strievig, Daniel S. Dubs, Edward T. Bentz, Henry M. Spahr, Andrew Sauter, M. H. Deardorff, George F. Saubel, William Eyster, and Benjamin Gross.



Elizabeth Sabel wife of
Peter Sabel (1792-1855)
is buried beside her husband
at Stone Church-but her
headstone is not very
readable - she was born
11 June 1795 and died
11 January 1874

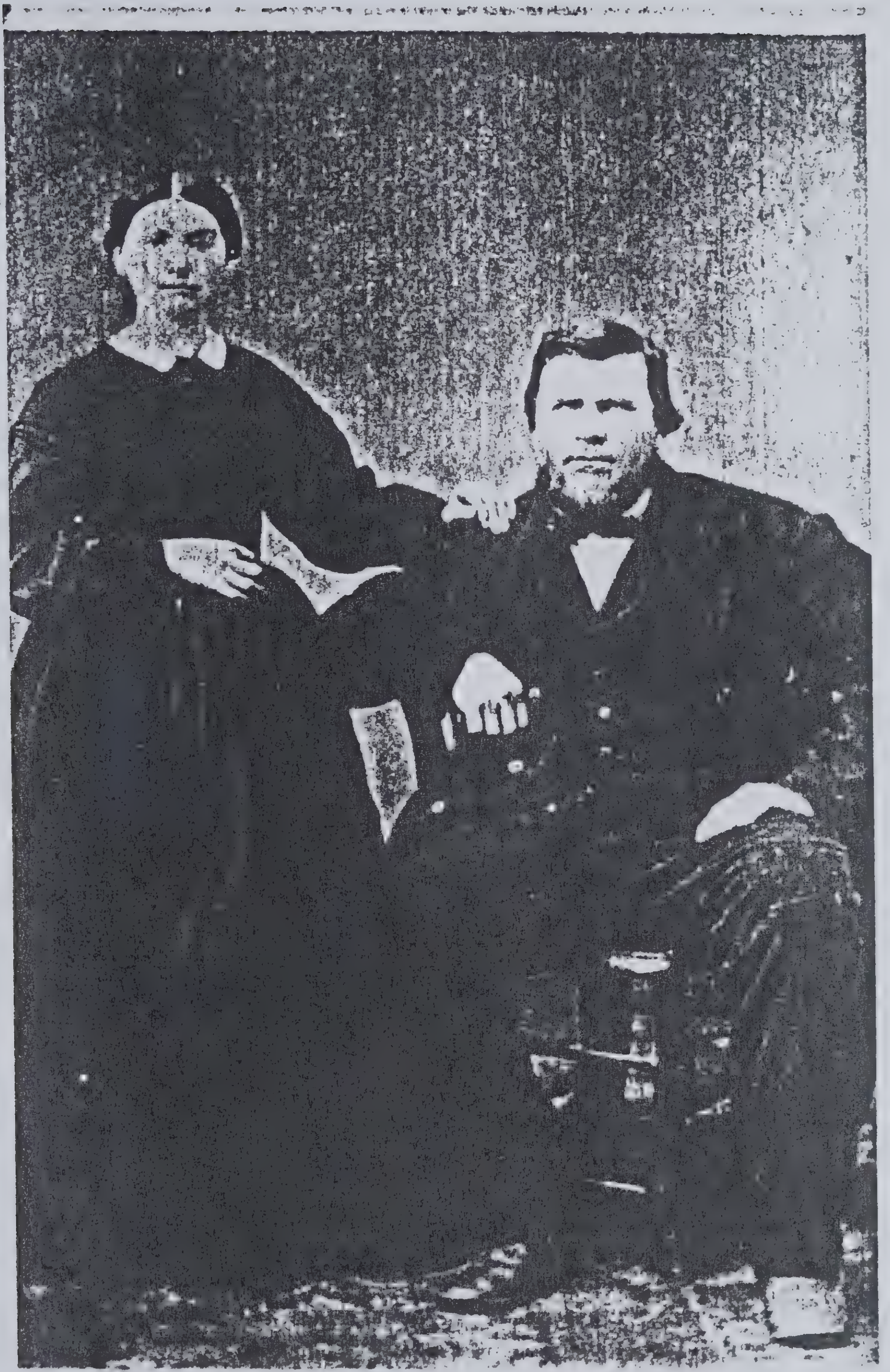
The Insurance co. today is
known as "Paradise Mutual
Insurance Co." and located
in Hanover Pa.

Daniel S. Dubs was the son
of Oswald Dubs II, and the
brother in law to Jacob
Sabel/Sawvel



George Saubel
1803-1886

BUTTORFF, PHOTO,
8½ W. MARKET, YORK, PA.

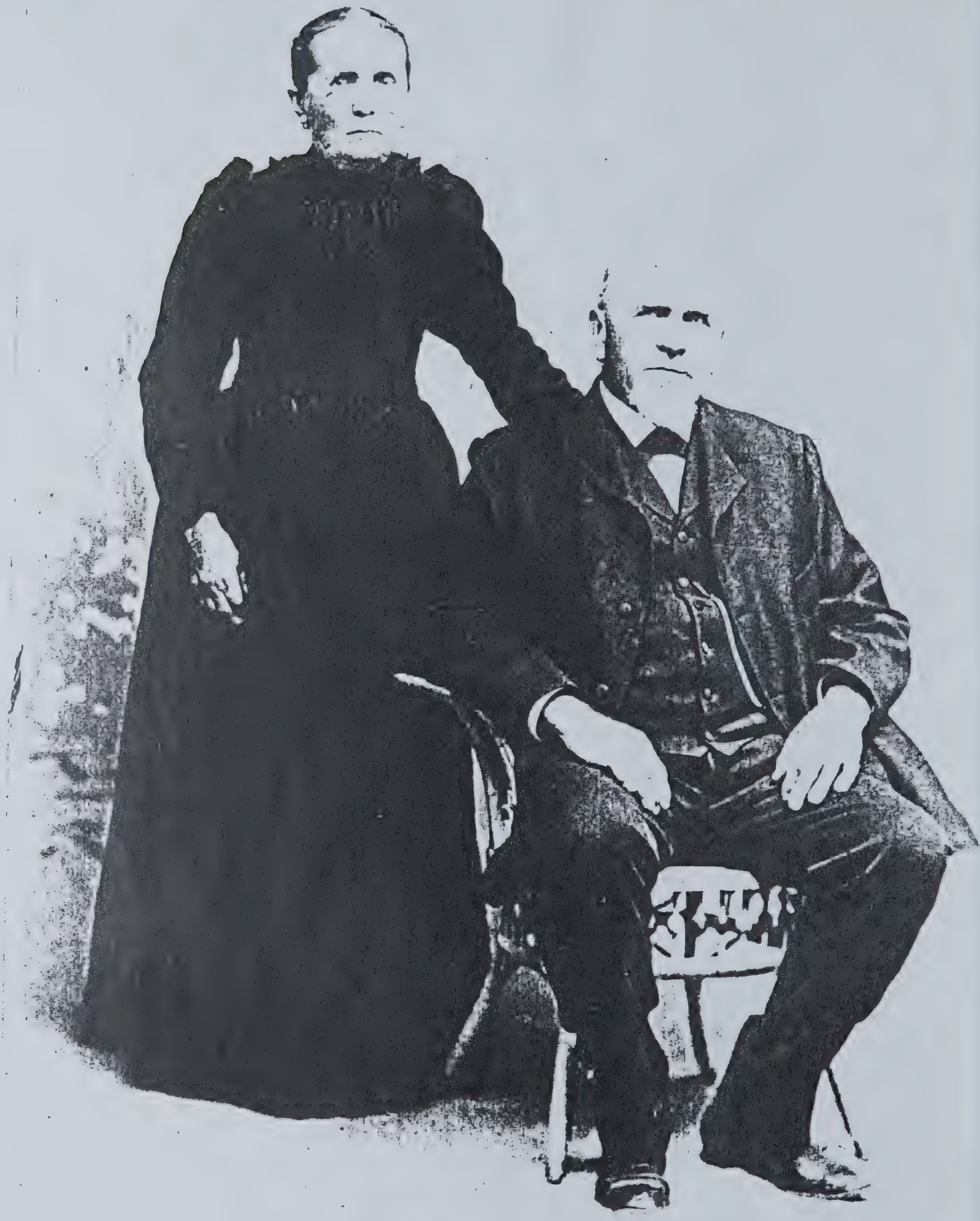


Frommeyer HANOVER, PA.

Eleanor Leader Saubel 1834-1887

Michael Saubel 1826-1900

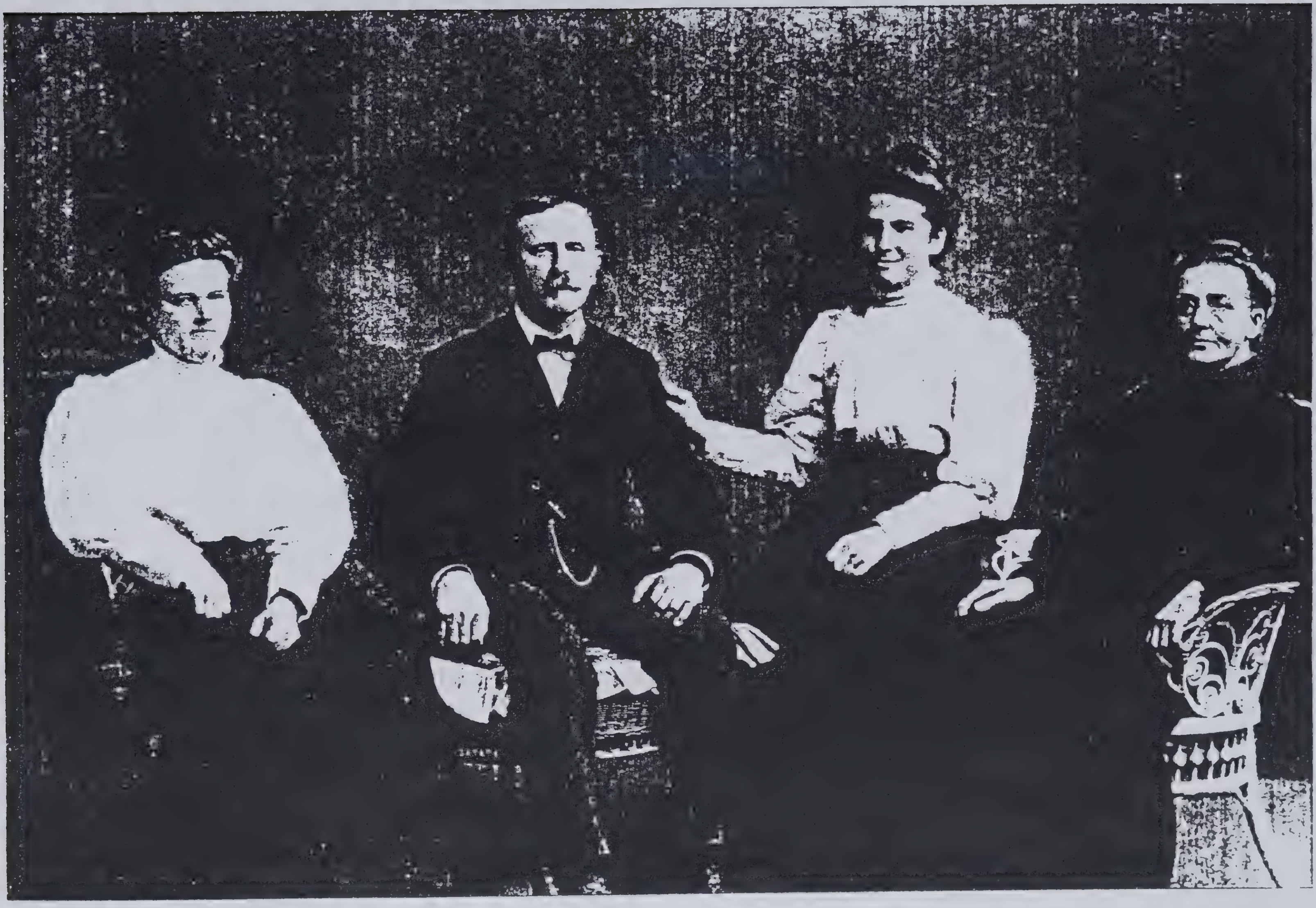
(XV-c)



Matilda   Michael
Rohrbaugh Saubel
Saubel
1835-1917 1836-1900

(XVI-c)

(XVII-c)

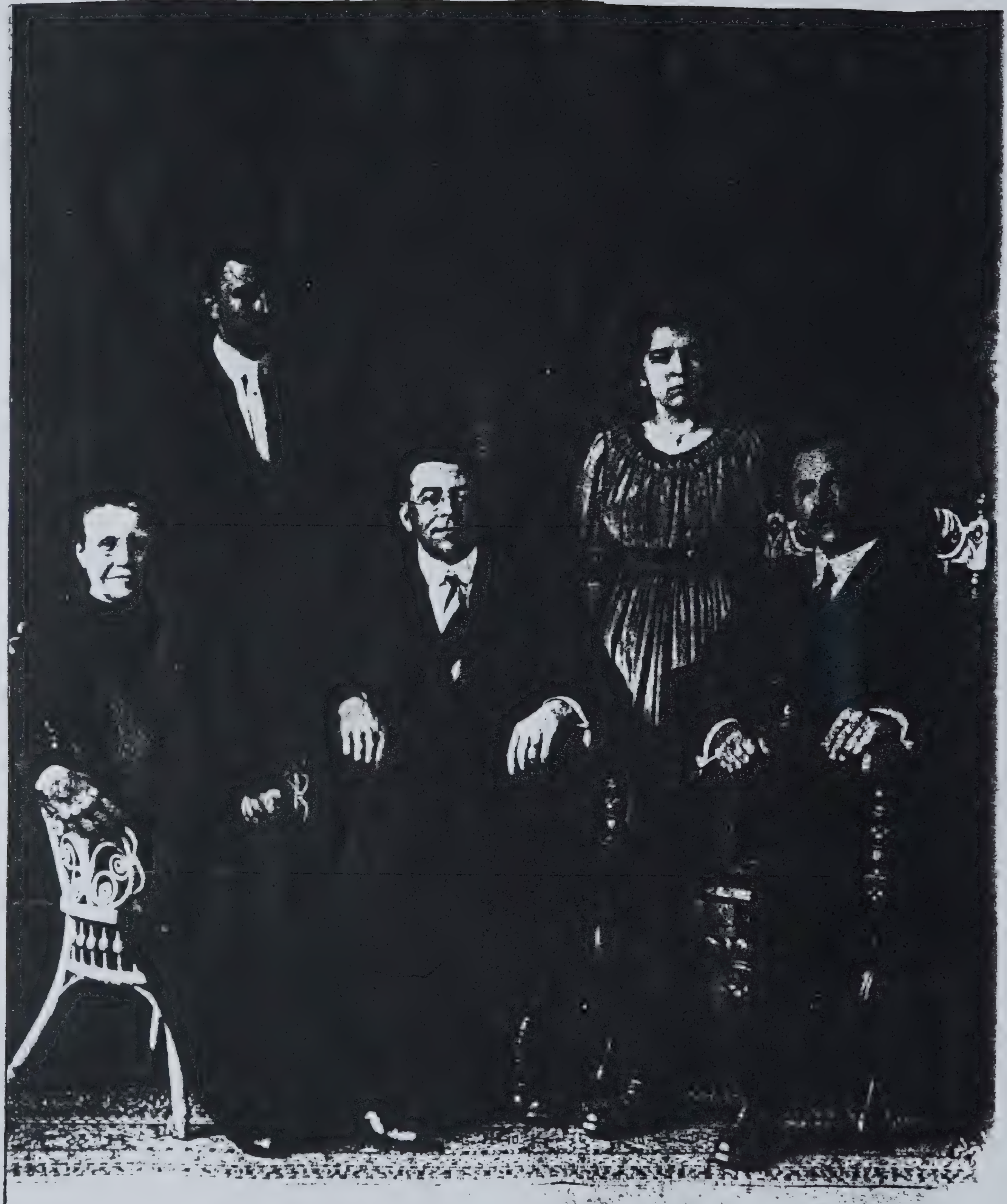


Annie Catherine
Saubel Hamm
1881-1945

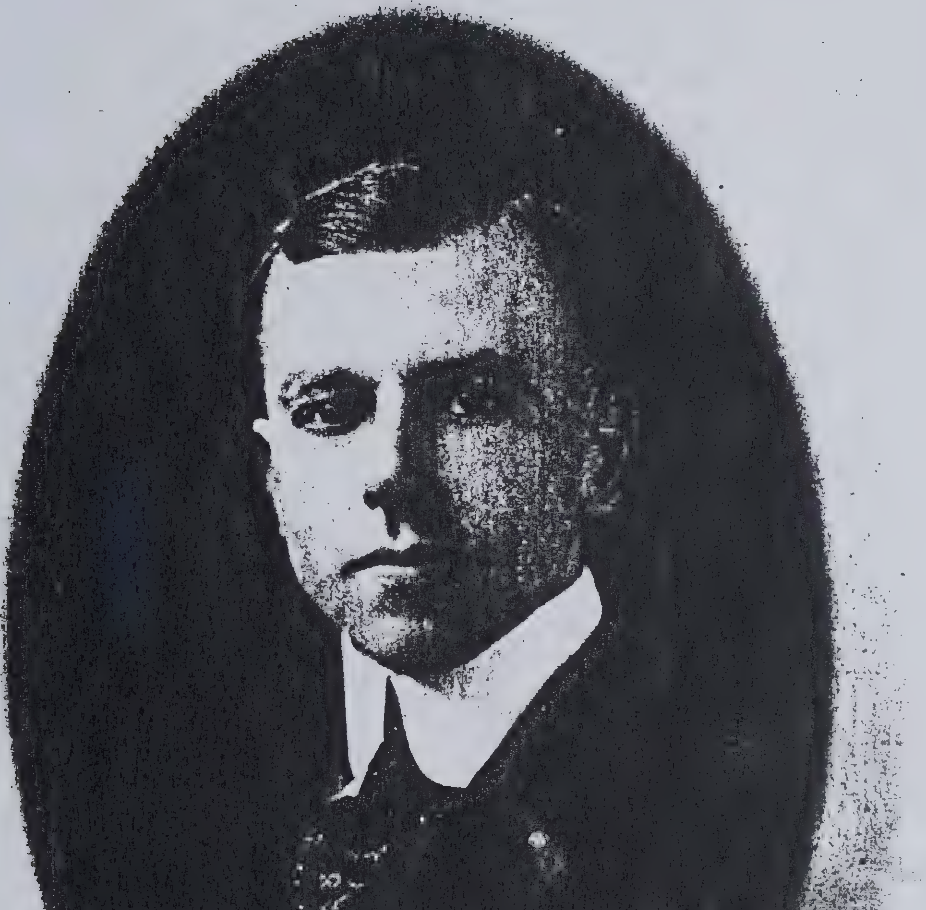
George
F. Saubel
1859-1931

Lettie May
Saubel Shearer
1891-1965

Lovina Bricker
Saubel
1859-1932



Maria T.	Claude	Rufus	Edna Eleanor	Joseph
Bortner	Allen	Michael	Saubel	Milton
Saubel	Saubel	Saubel	Breneman	Saubel
1867-1947	1894-1958	1887-1950	1899-1982	1866-1944



Claude Allen Saubel
1894-1958

(XX-c)

Gregory Van Saubel 1960-
Doris Alene Diehl Saubel 1929-
Leon Claude Saubel 1931-
Steven Ray Saubel 1950-

Last we have the contingent of Sawvels that are of the largest group. They are what I like to call the Harrison county Sawvels.- There are so many here, that I probably can't give them the justice of coverage that they deserve. So I will cover in detail the more notable ones. John Adam Sabel is the main branch of their family tree. How they are connected to us I can't prove. One relative told me I had the wrong people. "These people here are far too intelligent to be related to any of us." Be that as it may, I still believe we are related.

John Adam Sabel the son of Leonard Sabel and Catharine Shilling was born in Manheim township in the year 1760. He was baptized May 3, 1761 private register of the Reverend Jacob Lischey. - Witnesses Adam and Elizabeth Battefeld.

He served as a Private in the American Revolution, in Captain Weidner's Company of the Berks county Militia Regiment commanded Colonel Lutz. (Reference Volume 6, series III, pg 55, Pennsylvania archives.)

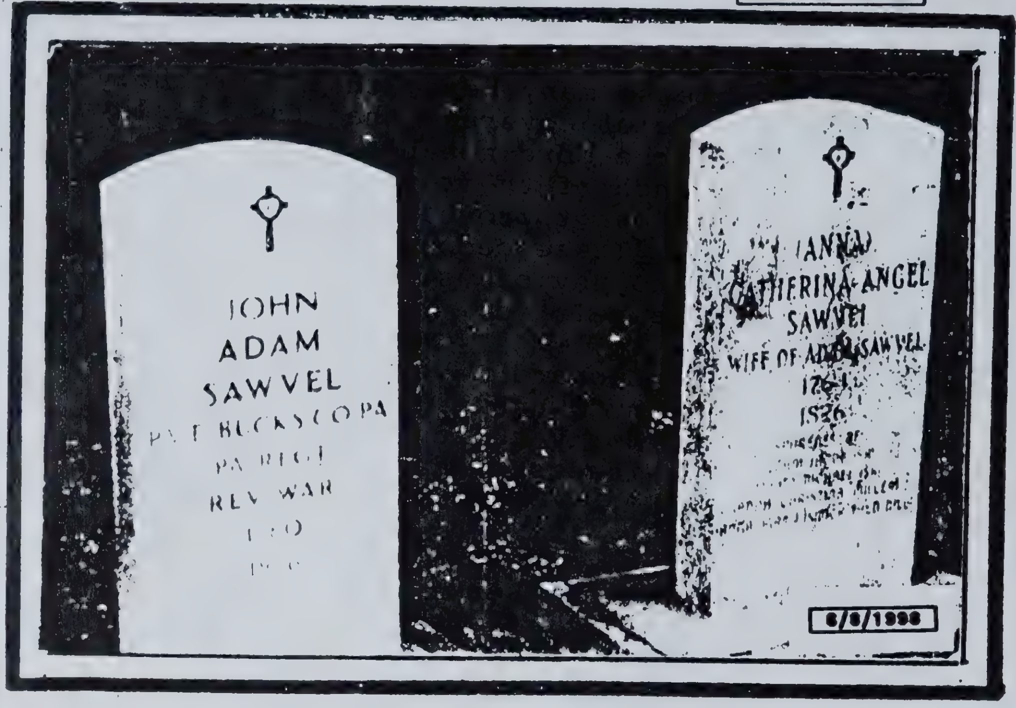
He married Anna Catharine Angel March 22, 1783 and had the following children John Jacob born July 3, 1784,-daughter Marie Catharinia born November 6, 1785-twin sons John Leonard and John Michael born March 11, 1791-daughter Anna Marie born October 18, 1793-daughter Anna Christinia born February 13, 1796-twins Elizabeth and Henry born March 22, 1798. -- All these children christened at Sherman's Union Church.

Sometime in the year 1815, Adam moved to Rumbly township Harrison county, Ohio. He was to make his living there as a farmer, until his death in the year 1826. His wife Catharine died in the year 1826. Adam owned 254 acres in Pennsylvania that had been deeded to him by Leonard and Catharinia Sabel. Adam and Catharine are buried on lots 30 and 31, Zion Lutheran Cemetery, German township Harrison county, Ohio.

ZION LUTHERAN CEMETERY

GERMAN TWP. HARRISON CO. OHIO

GRAVE Nº 31 ROW Nº 22 GRAVE Nº 30



6/8/1998

(JOHN) ADAM SAWVEL ~ **(ANNA) CATHERINA ANGEL**

B. Late 1760; Cr. 5/3/1761 -YORK Co. Pa
D. Early 1826

M. 4/22/1783

B. Unkn
D. Late 1826

SON OF LEONARD SAWVEL & CATHARINE SCHILLING M. 9/2/1750

DAU. OF -UNKN, BUT WAS A DESCENDANT OF A DISTINGUISHED RODE ISLAND FAMILY

PARENTS OF:

(JOHN) JACOB [Sr.]
1790 (VAUGHN REPORT 7/2/1784) IN YORK Co. Pa
1853 IN HILLSBORO, HILLS Co. Tex

(ANNA) CHRISTINA (MILLER)
B. 2/13/1796 (VAUGHN REPORT 2/13/1796) IN YORK Co. Pa.
D. 9/8/1854 IN HARRISON Co. OHIO [ZION]

(JOHN) MICHAEL [Sr.]
B. 4/1/1790 (VAUGHN REPORT 4/1/1791) IN YORK Co. Pa.
D. 5/2/1866 IN HARRISON Co. OHIO [ZION]

(ANNA) MARY (SMICK then DiLL)
B. / / (VAUGHN REPORT SILENT) IN YORK Co. Pa.
D. / /18 IN ????

VAUGHN REPORTS THE FOLLOWING ISSUE. ONLY LEONARD (TWIN OF MICHAEL IS NOTED IN FAMILY HISTORY AS DIEING INFANCY. IT IS PRESUMED THAT THE SAME FATE BEFELL THE OTHER SET OF TWINS.

(JOHN) LEONARD
1/1790 (VAUGHN REPORT 4/1/1791) IN YORK Co. Pa.
/ / IN-UNKN

ELIZABETH
B. 3/22/1798 IN YORK Co. Pa.
D. UNKN

HENRY
B. 3/22/1798 IN YORK Co. Pa.
D. UNKN

S. SAWVEL, Jr. 8/12/1998

155 May 12, 1821
Vol. I, pg. 1

Adam Sable's Will

In the name of God Amen. I Adam Sable of Green Township Harrison County and State of Ohio, considering the uncertainty of this Mortal life, and being of sound and perfect mind and memory, blessed be Almighty God for the same, do make and Publish this my last Will and Testament in manner and form following that is to say, First. I give and bequeath unto my belove wife, Catharine Sable all my Goods, Monies, Bonds and Effects of whatever demention, or discription, for and during her Natural life. And after her death, all my moveable property shall be sold, and Equally divided among all my Children. — Secondly. I order that the Bonds I hold against my Son Michael Sable shall be so divided that my oldest son Jacob Sable Shall have the one that is first due, then the next one that comes due shall be given, to my son Michael Sable above said — And the next that comes due shall be given to my beloved Daughter Anna Mary Schmick, and the next that comes due to my beloved Daughter Christianna Miller, and so on alternately untill they come due. and if it should so happen that they will not hold out, to be equally divided in Bonds the last round; then the money shall be equally divided amongst them all, And lastly I appoint John Shober sole Executor of this my last Will and Testament hereby revoking all former Wills by me made. — In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this twelfth day of May in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty one.

m. to Geo W
son of Ad
of York Co.

Signed, Sealed, published & declared, by the above named Adam Sable to be his last Will & Testament in the presence of us who have hereunto Subscribed our names as Witnesses in the presence of the Testator.

his
Adam x Sable
mark

Seal

Thomas Fisher
Joseph Frederick his x mark Rhodes (XXIII-c)

State of Ohio }
Harrison County } ss. Court of Common Pleas March Term A.D. 1816

held at Cadiz the 9th day of March A.D. 1816. before John McCullough Thos. Bingham and David Campbell Esquires Associate Judges of said Court. —

The foregoing writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Adam Sable (Deceased, being produced in open Court by John Stober the Executor therein named. — And two of the subscribing Witneſses being called came, to wit, Thomas Fisher and Frederick Rhodes who being by me duly sworn in open Court say as follows, to wit, Thomas Fisher, says that he saw the Testator subscribe the said Will, that he (the Witneſs) subscribed the Will as witneſs in presence of the Testator, that the Testator at the time of signing the said Will was twenty one years of age, and of sound mind and memory and not under any restraint .....

And the said Frederick Rhodes being duly sworn, says that he saw the Testator subscribe the said Will, that he (the Witneſs) subscribed the said Will as Witneſs in presence of the Testator, that the Testator at the time of signing the said Will was twenty one years of age, and of sound mind and memory and not under any restraint. — —

Whereupon the Court being satisfied with the proof of the Execution of said Will, orders the same with the evidence to be Recorded ..... —

Attest William Tingley Clerk.

John Jacob Sawvel

Born July 2, 1784, Manheim township, York County, Pennsylvania the eldest son born to John Adam Sabel and Catharinia Angel. Christened July 11, 1784 Sherman's Union Church, West Manheim township.

Married Peggy Margaretha Epple, September 29, 1811, St Matthew's Reformed Lutheran church, Hanover, Pennsylvania. the couple had thirteen children: Daughter Johanna born February 8, 1813, daughter Rebecca born December 7, 1814 son Micheal born September 24, 1815, son Jonathon born December 17, 1826. These children were all born in Adams County, Pennsylvania and were christened at the Upper Burmudian Reformed Lutheran Church, located in Huntington township, Adams county. The following children were either born dead, died as infants or very young. No record of their birth or christening can be found. John, Jacob and Jeremiah. In 1827, Jacob moved his family to Rumbley township, Harrison county, Ohio where he rented a farm for one year. In 1828, he bought a farm of 162 acres located in section 18, Rumbley township. The following children were born in Ohio. Amy, Elizabeth, Lydia, Sarah Ann and Mary A. No record can be found of the birth of these girls. However they did grow up in Rumbley township and got married. There is an Ohio birth record of a son Emmanuel who was born May 14, 1831.

Jacob was to continual farming for his living until the year 1839. At that time he sold his farm and moved to the village of New Rumbley where he managed a hotel until the year 1850.- In that year he moved to Van-Buren county, Iowa where his wife Margaret died April 6, 1853. Sometime in the year 1857, Jacob decided to move to Benton county, Arkansas; where his son Micheal now lived doing business as a land speculator and farmer. - While en-route on a stage coach in Texas, he was stricken with a heart attack and died. Jacob is buried in Hillsboro, Texas.

JONATHAN SAWVEL, a well-known farmer of Rumley Township, Harrison County, is a son of Jacob and Margaret (Epley) Sawvel, former of whom was a son of Adam Sawvel, whose father came from Germany and was among the early settlers of Pennsylvania. Adam Sawvel served in the Revolutionary War for seven years, came to Rumley Township in 1815, and settled on 102 acres in Section 33—land now owned by Jacob Colar. He was the father of four children, Mary, Christina, Michael and Jacob. Jacob Sawvel was born in York County, Penn., in 1780. When he married he moved to Adams County, Penn., where he farmed till 1827, when he came to Rumley Township, Harrison Co., Ohio. He rented a farm for one year, and in 1828 bought a place of 162 acres in Section 18, Rumley Township, now owned by John Trushel. He remained on the farm till 1839, and then moved to the village of Rumley, where he conducted a hotel till 1850, when he moved to Van Buren County, Iowa, where his wife died in 1853. In the fall of 1857 he went to Texas, and at Hillsboro, Hill County, was taken sick and died. He was the father of thirteen children, as follows: Michael, a farmer in Arkansas; John, deceased; Jacob, who died in infancy; Jonathan, our subject; Emanuel, a farmer in Iowa; Jeremiah, deceased; Johanna, who lives in Iowa; Rebecca, who lives in Vinton County, Ohio, wife of Joseph Martin; Amy, wife of Isaac Kimmel, Darke County, Ohio; Elizabeth, wife of Adam Arbaugh, a farmer in Iowa; Lydia Dillin, who lives in Iowa; Sarah Ann Marrow, who lives in Iowa, and Mary A. Reniker, who also lives in Iowa.

Jonathan Sawvel, our subject, was born in Adams County, Penn., December 17, 1826, and was brought by his parents to Rumley Township, Harrison County, in 1827. He was educated at the common schools of Rumley Township, and at seventeen years of age commenced to work out for his neighbors on their farms, driving team, etc. On January 16, 1851, he married Miss Lydia A., a daughter of John and Rosanna (Wentz) Arbaugh, and to this union were born four children, as follows: John D., a farmer in Rumley Township, Harrison County; Eliza J., wife of William Wood; a farmer in Carroll County; Emanuel L., a farmer in Rumley Township; Samantha J. deceased. Mr. Sawvel has always lived in Rumley Township, with the exception of one year spent in Iowa. Here his wife died in 1863, aged thirty-five years, and same year he married Miss Sarah, a daughter of Philip and Catherine (Arbaugh) Shambaugh. To this union have been born six children, as follows: William L., deceased; Homer, in Kansas City, Mo.; Margaret, wife of Elmer R. Hoobler, Jewett, Ohio; Mary E., at home; Gracie L. and Floyd J., deceased. Our subject and wife are active members of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Jewett. Mr. Sawvel is the owner of 125 acres of land, but in 1885 he moved to where he now lives on the farm of Philip Shambaugh, on Section 12, Rumley Township, Harrison County.

(31) Leonard Sawvel 1863-1879, (32) Rachel Sawvel 1830-1880, (33) Daniel Sawvel 1836-1876, (34) Rebecca, wife of Josiah Sawvel, 1821-1852, (35) Josiah Sawvel, son of J. and R., 1852-1852, (36) William Sawvel, son of J. and R., 1845-1850, (37) Sarah Warner (?) Sawvel, 1790-1860, (38) Michael Sawvel 1781-1860, (Note: The above stones were difficult to read.)

Zion Lutheran

Vol X No 1 Jan - Mar 1969
pg 10 Harrison Co., OH Cemeteries -
Sawvel, Daniel 1876 ae 40
Rachel 1880 ae 49
Sawvel, Rebecca 1852 ae 30
wife of Joshua

Michael 1868 ae 78
wife Sarah Warner

1860 ae 63

John Dallas Sawvel

John the son of Jonathon was born near Jewett, Ohio November 14, 1853. He was a farmer all of his life. John and Miss Martha Adaline Heaston of near Conotton were married in the bride's home October 20, 1881. The couple had three sons. William W. born June 21, 1883, He never got married. Harry J. born February 1886, he died when he was 22 years old. Homer E. born September 1888. John D. lived all his life in Harrison county. He died February 3, 1938. Martha A. died April 22, 1941.

Homer E. married Miss Eva McAfee daughter of Mr and Mrs John McAfee of near Jewett were married in the bride's home, September 22, 1909. The couple had five children. Daughter Ruth Isabella who died at the age of seven years. John Leo born September 11, 1912, Charles Eugene born April 10, 1915, Harry Dewight born March 22, 1918, and a daughter Martha Louise born July 21, 1921. All three boys are World War II, Veterans. Dewight who was a member of the 27th Combat Engineers took part in the Normandy Invasion on D. Day, June 6, 1944.

John Leo of New Rumbley and Miss Jean groves of Barnesville daughter of Mr and Mrs J. Willard Groves were married October 1, 1938. The couple had two children: Son John Lee born April 1, 1941, daughter Jean Ellen born March 24, 1943. Jean wife of John Leo died July 18, 1954 at the age of 34 years. John Leo re-married to Miss Hestor Gibbon of New Phildelphia, August 18, 1957. The marriage ceremony was performed in the Methodist parsonage in Freeport, by the Reverend Charles Tulga.

Charles E. son of Homer and Eva and Miss Wilma K. Manfull daughter William and Mary Manfull of Scio, were married in the Scio Methodist parsonage October 6, 1940 by Reverend Charles Albright. The couple had two children: Daughter Sue Ann born May 22, 1944 lives in Brownwood, Texes. Son Craig Thomas, born September 7, 1956, resides in Cleveland.

Harry Dewight as of July 1974 had not married and made his home with his parents in New Rumbley. He is self employed as a watchmaker.

Martha Louise daughter of homer and Eva and Richard A. Stringer, son of Mr and Mrs Wallace Stringer of Hopedale, were married July 27, 1940, at the Lutheran parsonage In Jewett by her Pastor Reverend A.C. Berger. They were divorced August 30, 1954 at Xenia, Ohio. Martha re-married January 17, 1964 to Joseph Dwyer of Dayton.

John Lee son of John Leo and the late Jean groves Sawvel and Miss Paulett Brown of Barnesville, were married October 7, 1962 in the Methodist church. The ceremony was performed by Reverend Shiltz. The couple had three sons: John Richard born January 30, 1964, Jeffery Lee born May 24, 1966 and Jay Aaron born March 14, 1971.

Jane Ellen daughter of John leo and the late Jean Groves Sawvel, was married to Michael Spurgeon, son of Mr and Mrs Donald Spurgeon of Genoa, were married February 10, 1963. The couple had three sons: John Michael, born August 30, 1963, James Andrew, born January 24, 1965, and Patrick Benton born January 24, 1967. The couple was divorced March 30, 1970, Jane Ellen re-married at Barnesville to David Daily, son of Mr and Mrs Joseph Daily of Williamsville, New York April 26, 1970.

Sue Anne daughter of charles E. and Wilma K. married Andrew Hill, son of Leonard and Adelaide Hill were married in Mount Lebanon, Pennsylvania, October 9, 1965. They were divorced in Dallas, Texas, September 3, 1968.

As of July 1974, Craig Thomas son of Charles and Wilma had not married and was still living at home.

Here are some of the listed early Harrison county. This is covered in more detail by Franklin B. Sawvel. I hope God willing to be able to have his manuscript edited and into print by the last of this year and not later then the first part.

Johathon Sawvel married 27 Dec 1900; bride Sarah A. Markley.
John Sawvel married 20 Oct 1881; bride Martha Heaston
Lydia Sawvel married Samual F. Hahn (no marriage date given)
Oella Sawvel married William Long (no marriage date given)
Samatha Sawvel married Nathaniel Burrier (no marriage dategiven) - Simon Sawvel married Elizabeth Guthrie marriage license issued 11 Feb 1879. William Sawvel married Elizabeth McGinnis 12 July 1904.- Addie Sawvel married Paul Pittinger (no marriage date given) - Daniel Sawvel married Rachel Beckley 2 oct 1858. - Elza J Sawvel married William H. Wood marriage license issued 1882 - Eva Sawvel married John McAfee (no marriage date given) Isabella Sawvel married John betz marriage license issued 1859.

On page XXIX is a picture from the Columbus Dispatch dated June 29 1986, of Dewight Sawvel. Dewight was care taker of the Custer Memorial park at Cadiz after his retirement.

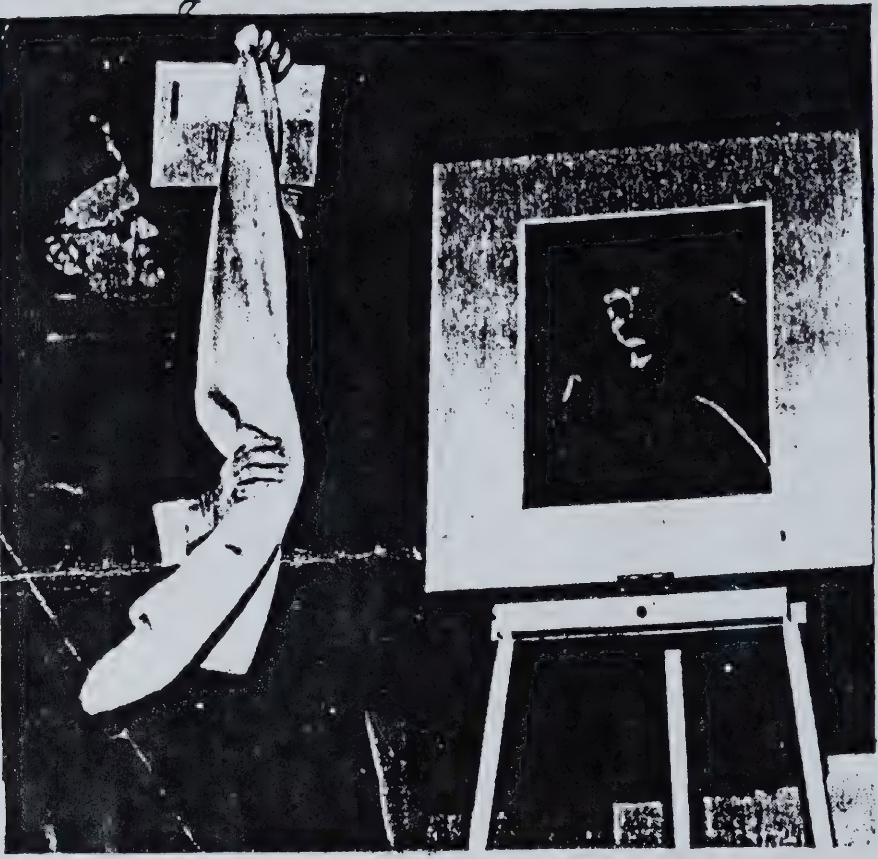
Columbus Dispatch
AY, JUNE 29, 1986
E EDITOR: FRANK HIN

Dispatch photo by Alan M

Dwight Sawvel, 68, with the Custer monument

Harrison Co Paper
Cadiz, Ohio

March 1, 1979



Germano native honored

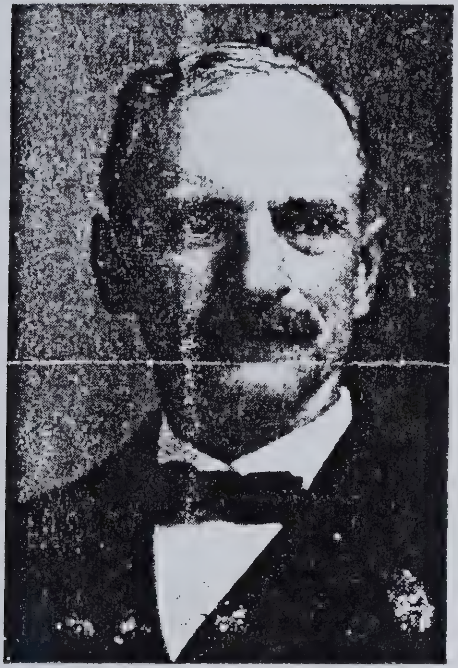
Dr. Louis T. Almen, president of Thiel College at Greenville, Pa., unveils a portrait of Dr. Franklin B. Sawvel, sixth president of Thiel, during the college's Founder's Day held last month.

Dr. Sawvel was a native of Germano, Harrison County. He was born Oct. 3, 1850 to Michael and Lysiann Slates Sawvel. He served as president of Thiel between 1914 and 1916, and as Professor of Philosophy and English from 1890 to 1898 and again from 1908 to 1914. He obtained his B.S. degree from Hopedale College in 1875 and his M.A. and Ph.D. from Wittenberg in 1886.

The author of several books and articles and an accomplished musician, Sawvel died Jan. 23, 1933. He had been preceded in death by his wife, Margaret Thompson of Salineville Dec. 25, 1878.

In memory of Dr. Sawvel Thiel College was presented from the Sawvel estate a bequest of $125,000 to be used for the Sawvel Memorial Presidential Scholarship.

News Release Photo



Dr. Franklin B. Sawvel

The Sawvel Interlude—H. W. Elson Named President

Following the resignation of Benze, the trustees turned to Franklin B. Sawvel, professor of philosophy and English at Thiel since 1908. He had served as principal of Augusta Academy from 1878-82, was a professor at Northeastern Normal College from 1884-90 and from 1905-08, and had served as supervising principal of the Youngstown Public Schools in 1889-90, followed by an earlier stint at Thiel from 1890-98. After a year as acting president, Dr. Sawvel was formally elected President on March 20, 1914. He served for slightly more than a year before rejoining the teaching faculty.

Significant changes in entrance requirements, course sequences, and graduation requirements were made under the leadership of the new president. Prior to 1914-15 there were only two course sequences, classical and scientific. Now a third, modern language, was instituted. Biology and chemistry were added to the classical, and mathematics requirements stiffened for the scientific area.

Conforming to course offerings in the public high schools, the trustees modified entrance requirements, abolishing Greek but retaining Latin,

Adam Sawvel

Born March 5, 1832 in Harrison county, Ohio, being there reared and educated. He then followed the occupation of farmer until the spring of 1855 when he moved to Clayton county, Iowa, being one of the early settlers in the county. He resided in that county until 1869, then came to Kossuth county, locating on his present place on section 6, Lott's Creek township. His farm contains 240 acres of good land. He was married September 13, 1853 to Lydia Hann, a native of Pennsylvania. they have five children Simon A., James I., Mary F., Ida A., and Leslie E. Mr and Mrs Sawvel are members of the Methodist Episcopal church. Mr Sawvel was trustee of Lott's Creek township for two years, beginning with the first after its organization. He was justice of the peace from 1876 to 1880 and has been school director of his district for the past six years. - He served three years in the Civil War as a member of Company I, 27th Iowa Volunteer Infantry. This information furnished by Keith Sawvel who believes this Adam to be the son of Micheal of Rumbley township, Harrison county, Ohio and the grandson of John Adam Sawvel.

Simon Allyson Sawvel

Born in Harrison county, Ohio August 19, 1854, the oldest son born to Adam Sawvel and Lydia Hann. Moved with his parents to Iowa in 1855. In 1881 he enlisted in the united States Army at Columbus, Ohio. In 1883, he was sent west and posted with the western army, fighting hostile Indians in the Montana territory. Where it is said, that he escaped with life and scalp. - In 1888 he was re-assigned to coastalartillery being stationed at Fort Handcock, New Jersey.

In 1898 during the during the Spanish American War he was commissioned an officer. Simon retired from the army in the year 1911 and settled in the state of California.

Simon A. Sawvel died February 12, 1925 and is buried at Glendale California.

On this page are the last of the Harrison County Sawvels that I was able to learn about. This is more on the progeny of John Jacob Sawvel through his son Micheal then Adam Sawvel and finally the children of Simon M. Sawvel and Elizabeth Guthrie. They had the following children: Paul, Walter. Michael, Simon Ward, Frank and Elzabeth. Frank g. Sawvel Sr married Geraldine Day and had the following children: Frank G. Jr born January 17, 1917 Miles Day born July 10 1924, William Simon born December 4, 1919. Frank G. who resides in Glendale California married Lou M. Kent in 1946. They had one daughter Bonnie lou born October 9, 1953. Miles Day who lives in San Diego married but wife's name not listed. Children: Miles Day Jr who lives in Florida born January 1, 1846 daughter Geri born March 27, 1949, son Michael Day born October 24, 1951. William Simon who lives in Modesto married Kathleen Duncan January 12, 1945 three sons: William Michael born December 5, 1950, Robert Merlin born October 5, 1952, Ronald Dean born October 20, 1958. William Micheal, no children. Robert Merlin, no wife listed, daughter April born January 17, 1979, son Daniel born April 12, 1978, son Albert born August 27, 1958. Albert Sawvel no wife listed, son Jeremy born December 10, 1977, daughter Christine born April 2, 1979.
The following California Sawvels served during World War II. Frank Guthrie Sawvel Jr served from 1941-1945 in the US Coast Guard with the rank of AMM3c. William Simon Sawvel served from 1941-1946 in the US Army with the rank of Staff Sergeant. Miles Day Sawvel served in the US Navy 1941-1963, with the rank of Chief Petty Officer.

SAWVEL, WARD,
1537311, White,
Coshocton, O.

NG Coshocton, O. July 10/17. Br Harrison Co, O. 26 11/12 yrs. Trk Co 5 Am Tn 16 Div ONG (Trk Co 5 37 Inf) to Sept 20/17; Caisson Co 1 112 Am Tn to disch. Sgt July 14/17; Pvt Sept 20/17; Mess Sgt Oct 2/17. Defensive Sector. AEF June 27/18 to Apr 2/19. Hon disch Apr 18/19.

After the war Simon Ward, known as Ward moved to Los Angeles California and established himself as a furrier. He became a furrier to the stars listing such customers as Gary Cooper and Gretia Garbo. When he died he his remains were transported back to Ohio. He died March 26, 1974 at the age of 83 years and is buried in South lawn Cemetery Coshocton. His wife Mrs Margaret Hamilton Sawvel died at the age of 85 years. She is also buried at South Lawn.

Simon Ward and Elizabeth had two daughters: Elizabeth Jane and Ruby. Also buried at South Lawn is Simon M. who died January 16, 1923 at the age of 67. For years Simon was a buyer of furs and wool in the New Rumbley area. Also buried at South Lawn is Elizabeth Jane Guthrie Sawvel who died at the age of 78 June 17, 1933. She was the daughter of Dr Alexander and Mrs Elizbeth Jane Guthrie. The children listed for Simon and Elizabeth were Paul, Walter, Elizabeth, Ward and Frank Simon was a brother to Dr Franklin B. Sawvel. - Also listed at South Lawn: Mrd Jean Munn wife of Mike Sawvel She died January 10, 1976 at the age of 95 years. She was the daughter of Adam and Christinia Munn. She had been an elementary school teacher for 12 years in Stubenville. The following marriages are listed in Coshocton county: Frank G. Sawvel to Geraldine Day 9 March 1916, William (Mike) Sawvel to Jean L. Munn 2 February 1923, and Jacob Sawvel to Mary Phillabaum 28 December 1905. - Along those lines I also heard from John Simon Sawvel Sr. John attended the engineering school at Michigan State University. In 1924 when John attended it was known as Michigan Agricultural College. He attended two years, which in those days was considered high education. He established an engineering consulting firm called J.S. Sawvel and Associates. He maintained this business until he retired. He has since deceased. He and his wife are buried at South Lawn. His father was Paul Sawvel, his mother Blanch McManus. They too are buried in South Lawn. John Sawvel Sr was born in Jewett, Ohio January 10, 1906 he married Lillian Berger June 10, 1931 at Mount Vernon, Ohio. They had two sons: John Simon Sawvel Jr who resides in Cuyahoga Falls. He attended engineering college at Ohio Northern University obtaining a PhD, in electricalengineering. - Until his retirement he was Senior engineer
for the Ohio Edison Company. He is married but has no children. William Ward, Chief engineer, (may now be retired) A.O Smith of Tipp City, Ohio. - Married with three children Thomas, kathy and John Walter.

I heard from Terry R. Sawvel of Santa Clara, California. He wrote that his father Robert L. Sawvel wa raise in Iowa. He enlisted in the US Navy in 1940, and was stationed at Pearl Harbor. He contacted polio and was shipped to a naval hospital in Corinia California, just a week or so beforethe attack by the Japanese.- He now lives in Sargeant Minn.

Terry is descended from Emanuel Sawvel son of John Jacob. He didn't know the name of Emanuels's wife but there were three children: Allie who never got married, Ethel who never got married, a son Francis, August 15, 1873. He died December 22, 1951 at the age of 78 years. He married Iva Freeman in Doudge, Iowa, in the year 1897. Iva was born October 22, 1878 and died at the age of 89, June 28, 1967.

Francis and Iva had twelve children: Wilda, born March 14, 1898, died August 8, 1986 age 89 years. Pearl, born September 25, 1899, died January 3, 1974 age 77 years. Vada, bornSeptember 30, 1901, died August 29, 1929, age 29 years. Lester, born July 18, 1903, died in July 1972, age 69 years. Floyd, born July 12, 1905, died March 23, 1979, age 74 years. Fay, born September 25, 1907. Nellie Ferne, born June 13,1910. Raymond Francis, born February 20, 1913, died November 20, 1959 age 46 years. Mildred Pauline born February 13, 1915. Robert Glen, born May 17, 1918. Warren Harding, born September 23, 1920, Richard Don, born March 9, 1924, died March 9, 1924, six days old. Wilda married a man named Kelly, two sons Bernard and Jerry. Pearl was married to a man named Patterson and had one son by him named Bob. She then was married to a man named Abbey and had one son by him named Dale. Vada married a man named Abbey brother to Pearl's husband. She had one son named Forrest. Lester is the father of Richard Keith Sawvel. Floyd had three sons, Tom, Richard and Dave. Faye married a man named Hayes, one son Jack. (Nellie) Ferne married a man named Rittle, no children. Raymond, (no wife listed) two daughters Patty and Nancy. Mildred, (no husband listed) two daughters, Shirley and Beverly. Robert Glen is the father of two sons Terry and Grover. Warren, no children, Richard died as an infant.

Richard Keith Sawvel

Now deceased. He did extensive research on the Sawvels and may hold a wealth of information. However he like others I encountered was reluctant to divulge very little to me.

The next Iowan that I heard from was Earl Sawvel of Dubugue, Iowa. His lineage is as follows: Micheal Sr son of John Adam Sawvel and Catharine Angel, born April 1, 1790, died May 2, 1868, married Sarah Warner who was born February 9, 1797 and died January 21, 1860. They had Adam Sawvel born March 5, 1832, died, August 4, 1893, married Lydia Ann Hahn who was born December 1835, died December 1919. They had Leslie Earl Sawvel, born December 31, 1878, died February 19, 1910, married Emma Kemp born 1894, died August 30, 1947. They had Leslie James Sawvel, born May 6, 1915, died April 20, 1990. Married Mary Ruth Hillier, born 1917, died in 1985. They had Earl Leslie Sawvel, born October 17, 1947, married to Margaret Mary Marshall May 1, 1971 in Stevens, Washington. Earl presently lives in Dubuque.

One of the first persons besides John Simon Sawvel Sr That I chanced to have contact with was Imogene Sawvell Davis. She had wrote a letter to my brother some years before my father had passed on. However they never made any effort to pursue her inquiry I corresponded with her but found that she like keith was reluctant to divulge much information to me concerning her family. I did learn from her that she was descended from Micheal son of John Jacob. Micheal had settled in Benton Arkansas and became a land speculator. Somehow her cousin Orvell Sawvel of Tulsa Oklahoma made contact with me and gave me their lineage.

Micheal moved to Benton Arkansas and had two sons. Micheal Jr who married Josephine Feaster and had four sons, Jim, Grover Felix, who died when he was 17 years old, William Ray, and Lee Roy. Micheals other son was Jake, who married Nancy Mitchell. They had two daughters Goldie and Bessie. Jake later left Nancy and moved to California. There was one other son, but unfortunately Orvell doesn't know what his name was. Jim son of Micheal Jr married Hazel Drake and had the following children: Jimmy, Elmo, Joe Ted, Margaret Bell deceased, Maxine, Virginia and Barbara. William Ray, married Letha Faye Mitchel and had the following children: Orvel Felix who worked for the US Navy at Pearl Harbor during world War II, married Margaret Olsen and had two sons Rodger Allen who served in Vietnam, and Maurice. William's son Ray Dean, served in Korea with the 45th infantry division, and daughter Neva Jean. - Lee Roy Sawvel married Edith Hazle Baker and had the following children: Everit served with the US Navy during World War II, Jack, Imogene Sawvel Davis and Lee Montel who is deceased.

Then there is Glenn Sawvel who resides in Lafayette, Louisiana. His great-great grandfather was Jonathon his grandfather Emanuel, his father Floyd. His grandfather was a jack of all trades, carpenter, and farmer. His father was an employee of the US post office in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. His mother Freida was raised in Pittsburg and is buried in Jewett, Ohio. Glenn was born n Pittsburg February 4, 1925, he graduated from the University of Pittsburg in 1949, with a B.S, in Patroleum Engineering. He served in the US Navy in World War II, being discharged with the rank of Lt Jg, USNR. he served in the Naval reserve and was recalled during the Korean Conflict with the rank of Commander. After graduation from Pitt, he married Evelyn Stuart. They had two sons Bruce S., Robert B. and a daughter Kathryn. Glenn was employed through the US by CONOCO. He resigned from conoco February 28, 1969 to start his own consulting firm with his son Bruce in Lafayette, Louisiana. Glenn served in World war II, from 1943 to 1946. He served in the Reserve from 1946 to 1954.

APPENDIX D.
Introduction

On the following pages, are poems written by my father Roy William Sawvel. Gemology used to be my hobby. I used to marvel at how an insignificant piece of stone could be transformed into a thing of beauty on the lapidaries wheel.- It has been said that we are all diamonds in the rough until Jesus polishes us into our own true beauty. Here we have a man who only went to the eighth grade in school. In those days it was felt that all a farmer needed was eight years of education. Girls who only needed to know how to care for children and keep house, needed even less. The real education for a farm youngster came from the father, at mother's knee and from the word of God.

Most of the poems were written in Dad's Later years. He would set at his kitchen table, pour a glass of Irish Rose wine and write poetry. Some of these verses would come to him in the middle of the night. He always kept pen and paper handy by his bedside to write these verses down.

When I was young, I always though of this man as a clod and not overly smart. It was Mark Twain who wrote this about his own father. "When I was a youth, I considered my father to be the dumbest man alive. - But when I grew older, I was amazed at just how much that old man had learned." It is the same with my father; I never realized how much senitivity he possessed. I know he did not inherit this from his father, it had to be from his mother. As you read these verses, do not consider the grammar. Rather consider the prose, the heart that went into the very soul of these verses. Perhaps I am being prejudicial because this is my father. But I have never before read verses of poetry that moved me as much as these.

Stay Out of My Kitchen

Please stay away from my kitchen.
from the dish washing cooking and such.
You are kind to have offered to help me.
And I want to thank you so much.

I hope you don't think me ungracious.
When I ask you to leave me alone.
For my kitchen is not very specious.
But the system is strictly my own.

So please stay out of my kitchen.
It may prevent a few wars.
And when I am invited to your house.
I promise to stay out of yours.

By Roy William Sawvel

Just A Friendly Handshake

There was a warm and friendly welcome
as you entered through the door.
You could sense an air of reverence
when you walked across the floor.

They gave a warm and friendly handshake
coming in and going out.
Each man's love for his neighbor
that's what its all about.

Our fathers and our mothers
on each and every sabbath day.
Came to this little house of worship
to sing his praises and to pray.

This had been their custom
may they ever rest in peace.
And for all who knew such glory
may their blessings never cease.

Then he the minister stepped forward
welcomed the congregation there.
May such joys go on forever
he opened with a prayer.

As he opened the good book
I distinctly heard him say.
Love God and for neighbor
is my sermon for today.

He said in his sermon
each one has a guiding star.
I remember these things clearly
though I was younger by far.

Those good old hymns of praise
and the message that they'd bring.
If I could only go back a moment
just to hear the choir sing.

May your blessings all be many
from the one who reins above.
Remember a warm and friendly handshake
is a symbol of his love.

By Roy William Sawvel

I Dreamed I Saw An Angel

I dreamed I saw an angel
she was standing near my bed.
I had always thought that angels
only mingled with the dead.

Her voice was soft and gentle
with her hand she touched my hair.
I knew she was an angel
when I saw her standing there.

How I love my Lord and Master
and I know He loves us all.
His concern for every creature
no matter be it large or small.

I believe He sends His angels
to assist Him from above.
Through them He brings His blessings
with them He sends His love.

Though angels are so clever
in a ghostly sort of way.
Only till their work is finished
do they feel they need to stay.

Could this be a fore-told message?
perhaps the answer to a prayer.
I know God sent an angel
cause I saw her standing there.

When our earthly task is over
and its time to say good-by.
Will there be a new beginning
or just a better way to die?

By Roy William Sawvel

Beauty

There is beauty that lies in the mountains
the flowers the tress and the streams.
But the memories of a beautiful woman
will always stand out in my dreams.

I have encountered much beauty in my travels
and life's rivers which we all have to cross.
But just where its widest and deepest
Lies the treasure I would care to engross.

There was this young and beautiful maiden
and a warm moonlight night in June.
A story as old as the mountains
and a man who was born too soon.

What right have I to ask in my prayers
for gifts aimed especially for me.
When well I should know when I'm asking
for something that never could be.

No matter what land I may travel
its inheritance has been promised the meek.
He would never go back on his promise
but its beauty I will continue to seek.

Our means, our maker and our talents
may all have fell short of their goal.
We can only thank God for our purpose
for he is the one in control.

For all who are lovers of real beauty
and will but come forth to atone.
They shall be rewarded with beauty forever
by the one who reigns from the throne.

By Roy William Sawvel

My Bedtime Prayer

I knelt down on my knees to say my bedtime prayer.
To call upon the Master as I know he's always there.
To ask him for his blessing; to be with me night and day.
To lead me and guide me down the straight and narrow way.

I know how great his love is; I know he cares.
He has said if we would trust him, he would answer our prayers.
Then I ask him to be with me in my toils through out the day.
I ask him to continue as I journeyed on my way.

There are times when we are lonely; there are times when we are blue.
There are times if we would ask him, he would tell us what to do.
He would give us strength and courage to live with day by day.
He would pick us up and help us when we fall along the way.

He has healed the sick and dying; he has caused the blind to see.
In his house are many mansions, he has built for you and me.
Please stamp out Satan's wicked image, his misery greed and hate.
Show them there is a better way before it is too late.

I ask you bless our temple where we come to worship thee.
For repentence and forgiveness and to set the sinner free.
And bless our dear Parson and the message he brings.
And those good old hymns of praise our congregation sings.

I also pray for others they might share your blessing too.
And make them all so happy and glad they've come to you.
And teach the hearts of sinners and the prodical son bring home.
That their problems might be answered; so no more they care to roam.

God has given us the answer in the sacred book of old.
Many times its been translated;but the the truest story ever told.
A great reward he has promised if we beckon to his call.
He has said we're all his children, that he truly loves us all.

By Roy William Sawvel

MISTAKES

We all make mistakes some big and some small.
We struggle, we strife, we stumble, we fall.
But who is to blame if we make the wrong turn.
Experience is our teacher, we just have to learn.

So profit we must, we will or we won't.
Some people do and some people don't.
Keep up with the neighbors or take your own pace.
But beware of mistakes you cannot erase.

I've made many wrong turns,perhaps so have you.
But we can't blame others for mistakes that we do.
Mistakes have been made since time began.
All I can say, do the best that you can.

Back through the ages, creation of men.
No one is perfect, we were all born in sin.
But the greatest mistake as I do recall.
When Adam ate the apple was the greatest of all.

A mistake could go unnoticed, some you might erase.
It might cause someone's downfall, sorrow and disgrace.
Now if it is made amends if you can.
Your nights will be more restful, also peace with God and man.

By Roy William Sawvel

MORTAL MAN

Take away our earthly sorrow
let the goodness in us rise.
Put on our heads a crown of glory
and lift us up beyond the skies.

Let us never look behind us
that of which has come and gone.
For the future has much to offer
give us strength to carry on.

Lift us up beyond our pleasures
cast us not a downward trace.
Give us then your every promise
you will save us from disgrace.

Let us not go on despondent
let us struggle on ahead.
May our road be paved with glory
for the living they have said.

Let the dead be not forgotten
they shall be honored above us all.
For the strongest of our mortals
could never rise above the recall.

We only hold a one-way ticket
to our hope beyond the sky.
We can only pause a moment
just to bid our friends good-by.

By Roy William Sawvel

Left To Drift

I am sorry you have been so troubled
and have a searching need to repent.
My intentions were given with honor
and my thoughts were heavenly sent.

You have put me down so harshly
you have made me feel so low.
I have reaped much grief and sadness
from seeds that I did not sow

I regret to have so rudely mis-spoken
though often I have been sadly mis-took.
I could never divest on my image
or change on the way that I look.

Hastily you have unduly mis-judged me
by some words that I did not mean.
There are times when our lips cast shadows
when our hearts are pure and clean.

I would never bow down to evil
my heart will be always my quide.
Life's road could be so much smoother
if only you were by my side.

Though all of our woes and our sorrows
and the ways that we term as just.
We are all born earth bound creatures
who are destined to go back to dust.

If my wishs were all granted
happiness would spread over all.
No one ever to be neglected or lonely
or left drift beyond the point of recall.

By Roy William Sawvel

The Truth

We ride the rails, sail the seas
and fly the friendly skies.
Live and learn to say the least
our greatest and noblest prize.

Much more knowledge I might have gained
while growing through my youth.
If but the things I'd heard and read
had always been the truth.

They speak of better economy
yet still its on the rise.
Now how am I to know the truth
when they print so many lies.

Many things I've heard and read
which put my mind in doubt.
I might have been a wiser lad
if more I'd known about.

There are many books within my grasp
I have read from stem to stern.
But yet I'm not quite satisfied
there's more I'd like to learn.

There is one book upon my shelf
I've read it o'er and o'er.
Each time I read this book of old
I learn of something more.

Knowledge can be gained through many ways
if we can meet the cost.
But if they fail to print the truth
its virtues might be lost.

Live and learn to say the least
travel round the globe.
What ever way that you may choose
you might do well to probe.

But so many things I'd like to learn
comes much to my surprise.
But how am I to know the truth
when they print so many lies.

By Roy William Sawvel

Just between friends

Birds of a feather, as the old saying goes.
But don't judge a man, by the holes in his cloths.
Stop look and listen, before taking that leap.
And always remember, still water runs deep.

Don't put the horse, behind the cart.
A fool and his money, often soon part.
These sayings are old; though some of them true.
Just do as I say, and not as I do.

There's a time to sow and a time to reap.
A time to work and a time to sleep.
All is not gold; well God only knows.
A man only reaps, of the seed that he sows.

A chain is no stronger, then its weakest link.
Now if you can't swim, don't jump in the drink.
A club is a club; a spade is a spade.
Don't spend all your money, before it is made.

A bird in hand, is worth two in the bush.
You can't get ahead, without any push.
Don't throw over the brink; a thing you don't need.
It might be a blessing to a friend indeed.

After the horse has been stolen; why lock up the barn?
A stitch in time; could have saved on some yarn.
Why put a thing off, till a much later date.
Whenever tomorrow, might be too late.

Ive played all my cards, including my heart.
All good things must end; good friends must part.
Now the time has come, I must be on my way.
To all my good friends, I bid you good-day.

By Roy William Sawvel

Folks I Used To Know

As I leaf through my album; I see days of long ago.
Those dear familiar faces of folks I used to know.
Though my boyhood days are over now as I do recall.
I trace back through my memory and I clearly see them all.

I cannot forget those days and the happiness I once knew.
And the places of environment where as a child I grew.
It matters not the things I do or the places that I go.
It brings back things to be remembered of folks I used to know.

The old house is empty no one lives there any more.
Surrounded with shumack and ivy, no windows or no doors.
I recall those dear old places of a long time ago.
And most of all the faces of the folks I used to know.

Then there was this neighbor, I was welcomed through his door.
I asked if he had known the folks, who lived here years before.
We talked quite freely about old times and things he seemed to kn
I told him they were my dear friends of a long time ago.

But time has passed, there lingers on memories of a by-gone day.
Years have come and years have gone since they passed away.
It all comes back so clearly now I must tell you before I go.
There's something very special about the folks I used to know.

Their door was always open and the warmth they'd make you feel.
To swap a tale or two or share their evening meal.
The special way they would ask you in then hate to see you go.
You never out-stayed your welcome with the folks I used to know.

I often went to sunday school when I was but a boy.
To hear the sermons and the prayers was my childhood joy.
If only I could turn back time to that long agao.
Once more to see those special ones the folks I used to know.

By Roy William Sawvel

Old Time Convention

It was the old time thresher convention.
A show that I marvel to see.
Those ancient machines of yesterday.
Brought back fond memories to me.

Antiques of all makes and all ages.
Machines very ancient and old.
Their usefulness had long been forsaken.
But their values can never be told.

Gems of a by-gone era.
There is much in a lifetime to learn.
We must never give way to our emotions.
The wheels of progress must turn.

We must never forget our forefathers.
And the heartaches they must have gone through.
The machines and the tools they invented.
For the work they intended to do.

The wheels of progress keeps turning.
Lets not get ourselves in the way.
Remember the antiques of tomorrow.
Could be the modern machines of today.

It is well to look into the furure.
As time is speeding fast by.
But when I see the works of our fathers.
Its sentiments I cannot deny.

Why don't we just pause for a moment.
Give thanks for the die that they cast.
Lets turn our heads back from tomorrow.
And take a short trip through the past.

By Roy William Sawvel

WHY WORRY?

It might all be so needless
the way we fret and stew.
Of how we look at others
and the things we say and do.

There are many unanswered questions
things we ask ourselves with pride.
Will we get a friendly welcome
when we meet the one inside?

Will the door be standing open
to the one who dwells within?
Will we all be asked to answer
for the things we thought was sin?

Our worries might be useless
it might all just be for naught.
It might be altogether different
than the way we always thought.

He might not even ask us
about the places we have been.
We might not have to answer
to the things we thought was sin.

It might be he wouldn't care
about all our faults and deeds.
He might just press a button
to get all the facts he needs.

We might just meet some people
we waited long to see.
It might just be that grand retreat
prepared for you and me.

By Roy William Sawvel

To Travel

Give me the wide open spaces
just give me a place to be free.
My ambition has been always to travel
to the mountains the plains or the sea.

There are many methods of travel
it could range from ox cart to plane.
Some might prefer to go horse back
and some like to ride on a train.

Some like those hideaway places
they may reach b y bike or by car.
Some sit at home in their rockers
and they're happy to stay where they are.

There is knowledge to be gained as you travel
much scenery and beauty to behold.
My desire is to go to the mountains
its secrets and mysteries to unfold.

My ambitions has been always to travel
to the mountains and then the far side.
But to settle for less than perfection.
cuts a bit in ones pride.

But I must always and keep moving
I am one who can never stand still
It has been always my greater ambition
to reach the other side of the hill.

By Roy William Sawvel

If I Were A Kid Again

I wish I was a kid again starting back to school.
I wouldn't be so stubborn now I wouldn't be a mule.
I wouldn't go to play this time I'd get my lessons well.
I'd study hard to make my grade even learn to spell.

I'd make my daddy proud of me and my teacher too.
I'd study hard this time, I would, thats what I would do.
I wouldn't play around this time and blunder in the dark.
I'd learn to write my name this time, instead of just a mark.

If I could go to school again, the tables I bet I'd turn.
I'd be a little smarter now, I'd go to school to learn.
I'd try to be a man this time, instead of just a fool.
I betcha I'd do different now, if they'd let me go to school.

I wouldn't shirk when there was work, or hide behind a tree.
I'd be around when I was needed, thats what I would be.
I'd make them all so proud of me, I wouldn't break a rule.
If I could be a kid again, starting back to school.

By Roy William Sawvel

SUMMATION

There you have it. This represents fifteen years of research and sometimes frustration. If I have slighted anyone, it is because you never responded to my questions or were just plain indifferent. The nice thing about history is that it will never end until someone decides to blow up this world we live on.

What is happening this very day, will someday be considered history. It is my hope that future generations will use what I have written here as a guide so that they may continual our family history. Maybe with the advancements of electronics, some day the history that was heretofore un-recoverable might readley be available who knows? Our ancestors would believe if they could have seen the marvels of today that we are indeed sorcerers. Yet we haven't seen anything yet. I envy in a way the youngsters of today. They will see things come to pass, that I only dreamed of. - I only hope that there is one young Sawvel who will carry on this work.

So I say especially to you youngsters read and enjoy. You will have an advantage that I did not have at your age. You will know your roots, while I could only wonder about mine.

Sherman Devon Sawvel

ADDENDUM

As you read the first few pages you might see some errors in the writing. This was before I learned how to use my processor. You will find words that run together. This processor will do that when it doesn't like the words used. Also you might find "NOT" when it should have been "NOW." YOU WILL JUST HAVE TO USE YOUR COMMON SENSE AS YOU READ!

In chapter one, the following Zobel marriages were omitted. Copied from the marriage register 1579-1625.
On the 10th of January 1592, Hans Zobel, Baker of wheat bread, was married to Barbara Aple (Apel) in Rothenburg ob der Tuber. - On 16 June 1600, Hans Zobel widower and Baker of wheat bread, was married to Otilia Waldtman, here in Rothenburg. - On 24 March 1617, Hans Zobel Junior, from here, was married to Maria Beck from Leuter Bhausen.

In the chapter on Jacob Sabel Sr, his daughter Anna Marie (Polly) (Mary), married Joseph Spangler in 1828, Joseph died in either 1832 or 33. Mary and Joseph had a daughter Harriet. In 1845, Mary re-married to a man named Henry Loutzenheiser, who was 30 years older then she. Henry died in 1849, leaving her, with several children. There is no further information on Mary.

I listed the cemetery where my father and others were buried as the plural noun Eddies and as the possessive noun Eddy's. It should read "Eddy Cemetery." - Roy Sawvel and Eva Rollins was married April 30, 1927, not June 1927. Eva died at six PM, October 11, 2000. She is interred at the Butler Cemetery. Virginia wife of Arthur was born October 17, 1906, not October 14, 1906.

I omitted the children of Betty Sawvel Fee. Lloyd Arthur who married Carol Cope and had these children: Joseph Timothy, born September 19, 1972, Scott Patrick, born March 27, 1977 Wendie Diane, born June 17, 1978, Brandi Lynn, born March 4, 1982, Gregory Alan, born October 12, 1984, and Trislee Ann born October 29, 1986. --Daughter Nancy Fee Osburn who married Phillip Osburn, June 19, 1982, divorced October 13, 1989, her children: Amanda Diane, born October 28, 1982, Faye Danielle, born August 21, 1985 and David Benjamin, born September 30, 1988. -- Daughter Rebbeca Dawn fee, one child: Holly Rose born February 14, 1986.

The readers may add to this addendum as new facts come to light.

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